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OUR POLICE.

A HISTORY OF THE BALTIMORE FORCE
FROM THE FIRST WATCHMAN TO
THE LATEST APPOINTEE,

EDITED BY

de FRANCIAS FOLSOM.
"

ILLUSTRATED WITH PORTRAITS AND ETCHINGS.



BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

1888.

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PREFACE.

POLICEMEN are the heroes of peace as soldiers are heroes of war. In many respects they are the soldiers' superiors. They pass stricter examinations, they observe more rigid rules, and their exploits are without the glory that attaches itself to military life. Their duties are proverbially exacting. They must run constant physical risks and endure all kinds of weather. To unfaltering patience and fortitude they must add personal bravery of a high and continuous order. They must not only discover crime but they must prevent it. They must not only arrest criminals but they must protect the innocent by keeping track of the wrong-doers, be a restraint upon the idle and vicious. Whether a burglar-alarm sounds, a fire breaks out or a baby gets lost, it is towards the policeman that all thoughts immediately turn. They are our friends in danger, our protectors always.

The police of many cities have marked characteristics, but the Baltimore force occupies an enviable position, being a notably able and efficient organization. It suppressed the riotous elements that at one time ruled here and has made this city one of the safest and most orderly in the world. One can venture into any alley or street at any time of the day or night without fear or harm. "Crooks" of all kinds are as shy of Baltimore as they are of the penitentiary itself. The city is free from great crimes. Every where order and safety prevail. To the police the credit belongs.

The history of the police is to a large extent the history of Baltimore. It embraces the careers of prominent citizens, the accounts of important political changes, the interesting records of criminal sensations, the full details of great events and all those valuable incidents which the cut-and-dried historian in his prosy

collection of dates and skeleton facts has either overlooked or disregarded. In no volume have the police of Baltimore been given the attention that by all the considerations of merit and importance belongs to them. Nothing has been published in permanent form to show the extent of their labors or to give the people an adequate idea of their history and careers. This book, then, has a large field all to itself and those who read it will be surprised at the abundance of interesting fact and anecdote which is put forth for the first time in its pages. It is a particularly fitting season to give this material an enduring form. Many old policemen and aged citizens whose reminiscences are priceless, are still alive to tell of the old times. Valuable data procurable now will have disappeared in a few years. The period now is when the police force has reached a position of general and undoubted excellence, and the history of its past—sometimes picturesque, sometimes exciting and always interesting—must be written before the records and the recollections have lost their freshness and accuracy.

But it is not with the past alone that this volume concerns itself for in the story of the present it will show how little the citizen realizes of the varied experiences of light and shadow, the romance and the darker side of the familiar blue-coated guardian's lot.

That the work will receive a kindly welcome is a hope that should be shared by every friend of humanity's friend—the Policeman.

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ANNOUNCEMENT.

The historical material for this work was obtained chiefly from the official records of the police department, though much information was had from other sources.

For the early history the writer has drawn on the records of the legislative assemblies and city councils, other historical works, old guide-books, directories and papers which were placed at his disposal.

To the ex-commissioners and ex-marshals who are now residents of Baltimore, the writer is under obligations for much information, and also to the present Board of Police Commissioners and Marshal Jacob Frey, for like assistance, as well as the means to verify the correctness of the work.

The illustrations are mainly "Ives" etchings, and were reproduced from photographs. The groups of officers are from negatives from the studio of N. H. Busey, who, with Jas. S. Cummins, W. Getz and others, made the photographs from which the portraits were obtained.

BALTIMORE, January 1, 1888

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CHAPTER I.

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Baltimore's police and Baltimore's history are inseparable. To treat of the former the latter must also be developed, more particularly where it touches and affects the rise of the police system, showing how the force of to-day kept pace with the progress of Baltimore from the time it was but a little scattering hamlet under the cliffs and among the marshes along the banks of the Patapsco, down to the present, when, as a mighty metropolis she takes her place in the foremost rank of great American cities. It will be of interest to revert to those early days in her history and see from what small beginnings great results come.

The eyes of the white man first rested on the site of Baltimore in 1606. In that year Captain John Smith “some time Governor of Virginia,” made his sixth voyage of discovery

and penetrated the Patapsco river. Twenty-two years later Lord Baltimore cast a careless glance over the land on which it was destined would arise a city, the greatness of which should become a mighty monument to his name and fame. This was in the year 1628, when Lord Baltimore at the time of his visit to Virginia explored the country now called Maryland, and which was afterwards, on June 20, 1632, conferred upon him by royal charter.

In the year 1634, Leonard Calvert, who had been appointed Lieutenant-General and Governor of Maryland by his brother, Lord Baltimore, together with another brother, George Calvert, and about two hundred colonists, arrived in the new province and settled at St. Mary's.

It was not, however, until the year 1659 that any steps were taken towards the systematic settlement of Baltimore county, although it is not unlikely that some of the more adventurous spirits, following in the track of Captain John Smith and Lord Baltimore, had pushed ahead and settled about the head waters of the Patapsco. In the year named Baltimore county was established. Its limits, as then fixed, were far more extensive than at present and embraced all of Harford and Carroll counties and large portions of Anne Arundel, Howard and Frederick. At that time the entire population of Maryland was about twelve thousand and that of the newly created county but about two thousand.

In the month of July, 1659, patents for land in the neighborhood of Baltimore were issued to Robert Gorsuch, Hugh Kensey, Richard Gorsuch, Thomas Humphreys, John Jones, Thomas Powell, Howell Powell, William Ball, and Walter Dickinson, each of whom was granted from 200 to 500 acres. Captain Thomas Howell, Captain Thomas Stockett and Messrs. Henry Stockett and John Taylor, Commissioners of the county, took up patents, and on July 20, 1661, held a court at the house of Captain Howell who was the presiding Commissioner. Mr. John Collett was their clerk.

Charles Gorsuch, a member of the society of Friends, was the next settler to take up ground, and he on February 24, 1661, patented 50 acres. This land afterwards, on June 2,

1702, passed into the possession of Mr. James Carroll, who called it "Whetstone Point." On the extremity of this stands Fort McHenry. In 1668, "Cole's Harbor," consisting of 550 acres, divided into nearly two equal parts by the stream, "Jones' Falls," was granted to Thomas Cole. On this land the town of Baltimore was originally laid out.

So the infant settlement continued to grow. Each year added new settlers to the number who took up their plantations. The principal planters were also merchants who traded with London and other ports of England, and the large plantations, with their groups of storehouses and other buildings, assumed the appearance and performed the office of little towns. Many of the earliest courts and councils were held in these plantations. The governors, privy-councillors and county court judges were all planters.

For a long time "Cole's Harbor" afforded ample space for the accommodation of Baltimore but the settlement gradually extended its limits until all the surrounding lands and farms, under various names, were finally taken into its boundaries. In 1706, by Act of Assembly, "Whetstone Point" was made a town and declared a port of entry, the first within the present limits of Baltimore.

The following year, "Taylor's Choice," on Gunpowder river, was made a town, and the county seat of Baltimore county. A court-house was built and the name changed to Joppa.

Up to 1729, no name had been given the settlement upon the northwestern branch of the Patapsco. In that year its inhabitants emulating the example of some of their neighbors, desired the village to be erected into a town. "Moales Point" was first selected as the preferable site of the future city but the projectors were disappointed, fortunately, in securing this location, the bill having that object in view being defeated in the Legislature through the instrumentality of Mr. John Moale, a member and the owner of the land in question. Being excluded from this, the land of their choice, those interested in forming the new town were driven to seek the site for the future metropolis under the hills and amid the marshes of the northwestern branch

of the river. Accordingly a petition was prepared for the Assembly by the County Commissioners or justices, and other persons which, on July 14, 1729, was presented in the Upper House. "praying that a bill may be brought in for the building of a town on the north side of Patapsco river, upon the land supposed to belong to Messrs. Charles and Daniel Carroll." On August 8, 1729, the bill prayed for became a law under this title. "An Act for erecting a town on the north side of Patapsco, in Baltimore county, and for laying out in lots, sixty acres of land, in and about the place where one John Fleming now lives."

The commissioners appointed to lay out the town were Major Thomas Tolley, William Hamilton, William Buckner, Dr. George Walker, Richard Gist, Dr. George Buchanan and Colonel William Hammond. They were all justices of the county except Dr. Walker. These commissioners were practically appointed for life, as they were empowered to fill their own vacancies. They were authorized to purchase sixty acres of land on the tract known as "Cole's Harbor," and to lay out the same into sixty equal lots to be erected into a town. In January of the following year this was done and the commissioners, assisted by Philip Jones the county surveyor, laid off the town, whose original bounds made the form of an ancient lyre.

The town was divided by Long, now called Baltimore street, which was intersected at right-angles by Calvert street, then not named; and Forrest street now Charles street. There were also six lanes, which are now South, Second, Light, Hanover and Belvidere streets, and three other lanes which retain their original names of Lovely, St. Paul and German streets.

On January 14, the office of the commissioners was opened for "taker's-up," the proprietor, Mr. Carroll, choosing lot No. 49 on the east side of Calvert street, next the river bank, Mr. Gist taking one on the opposite side of Calvert street. Among the others taking lots were Messrs. Walker, Jones, Jackson, Hammond, Price, Buckner, Sheridine, Powell, Ridgely, Trotten, North, Hewitt, Gorsuch, and Harris—all inhabitants of the vicinity. Thus was the embryo city started upon its career.

The peace and good order of the new town was for many years

entrusted wholly to the officers charged with that duty throughout the county. These were Commissioners of the County or Justices of the Peace, and were also Justices of the County Court; a tithing-man in each manor, a constable in each hundred, a sheriff and coroner in the county and a public executioner for inflicting all corporal correction and punishment.

The Justices of the Peace or Commissioners of the County, terms used synonymously, forming the County Court, were appointed by the Lord Proprietary or in his absence by his Lieutenant-General. The tithing-man, whose duties were those of a petty constable, was appointed by the Lord of the Manor, and the High Constables of every hundred by the Commander of the hundred. It was the duty of the constable to execute all precepts and warrants to him directed, and had in all things "the like power and authority within the said hundred as a high constable of any hundred in England hath or ought to have within his hundred by the law or custom of England." A refusal to serve incurred the forfeiture of five hundred pounds of tobacco, the currency of those days. The Chief Judge of the County Court appointed the sheriff and coroner of the county, one person discharging the functions of both offices. The penalty of a refusal to discharge these responsible duties was the forfeiture of two thousand pounds of tobacco. The appointment to the least desirable office within the county, that of public executioner, was thus provided for: "And the said sheriff shall choose *one of his servants* (and in case he hath no servant to accept thereof, the Lieutenant-General and Council shall appoint some person) for the execution of all corporal correction, shame or other punishment to be inflicted on the body or person of any one; and if the person so chosen and appointed by the Lieutenant-General and Council shall refuse to execute the said office, the Lieutenant-General, upon complaint thereof made unto him, shall or may *censure* (a term applied to the speech of the Judge in giving his judgment in any criminal case) the person so refusing by corporal shame or correction as he shall think fit."

That it was difficult to fill this office notwithstanding the pains and penalties attached to a refusal, appears by the following,

where a malefactor is appointed to the post as one of the punishments for his crimes.

The Assembly in addition to its legislative powers sometimes exercised judicial functions. At one of the early sessions of that body the Secretary of State had, on the first day of the session, issued his writ to the "Sheriff of St. Mary's," to "have the body of John Dandie, smith, before the House of Assembly at nine of the clock this morning, to answer such crimes as on his lordship's behalf shall be objected against him." What these "crimes" were does not appear, but sentence of death was passed upon the unlucky smith. On May 10, "upon the petition of a great part of the colony for the pardoning of Dandie, the Governor exchanged the sentence of death into three years service to the Lord Proprietary; where-with the said Dandie was well content"—the record gravely concludes. By a subsequent document, a further pardon for John Dandie, it appears that in addition to his three years service, one of the conditions attached to the commutation of his death sentence was that he act as public executioner, the record reading as follows: "Amongst other penalties he was adjudged to be a public executioner within this province, but, for his good service and particular fidelity to Governor Calvert, he was thereby remitted from all former penalties whatsoever."

A disinclination to perform the duties of the public executioner is not surprising when some of the penalties to be inflicted upon transgressors in those days are known. By "An Act for felonies," introduced into the Assembly in 1639, the following offences were to be adjudged felonies, punishable with death: "Homicide; bloodshed, committed by assault upon the person of the Lieutenant-General; to shed the blood of any Judge sitting in Court; burglary, robbery, polygamy, sacrilege, sorcery, petit treason and rape." It was also made "felony within this province to commit idolatry, which is the worshipping of a false god;" or to commit "blasphemy, which is a cursed or wicked speaking of God;" or "to sell, give, or deliver to any Indian, or to any other declared or professed enemy of the province, any gun, pistol, powder or shot, without the knowledge or license of

the Lieutenant-General, or to teach any Indian or other declared enemy of the province the use of the said arms or the making thereof."

The offender in any of these felonies was to suffer the pains of death by hanging and forfeit to the Lord Proprietary all the lands in the province whereof he was seized at the time the offence was committed and all goods and chattels which he possessed at the time of his conviction: "Provided," the law goes on to state, "that in petit treason the punishment of death shall be inflicted by drawing and hanging of a man and by burning of a woman; and in sorcery, blasphemy and idolatry by burning." Accessories before the fact were to be punished as principals.

Of the minor offences, the Justices of the Peace were given jurisdiction and the power to deal with the offenders summarily. Among these was "withdrawing one's self out of an English plantation to inhabit or reside among any Indians not christened," for which the offender could be imprisoned until he found "security to perform the order of the Judge therein." Swearing was punished by a fine of five pounds of tobacco or one shilling, sterling; drunkenness, "which is drinking with excess to the notable perturbation of any organ of sense or motion," entailed a fine of thirty pounds of tobacco or five shillings, sterling, "or otherwise shall be whipped, or by some other corporal shame or punishment corrected for every such excess, at the discretion of the Judge."

The law of 1723, which embodied the substance of several previous laws on the subject of blasphemy, provided that the offender who should be convicted of this crime, consisting of wittingly, maliciously and advisedly, by writing or speech, blaspheming or cursing God or denying the Saviour's divinity, the Trinity of the Godhead of any of the three Persons, or their unity, or uttering any profane words about the Trinity, should be bored through the tongue and fined £20 or imprisoned for six months for the first offence; for the second offence be branded "B" in the forehead and fined £40, or imprisoned one year; and for the third offence death. Coiners (counterfeiters) were to be whipped, pilloried and cropped for

the first offence; for the second, to be branded in the cheek and banished. Cursing or profane swearing in the presence of any magistrate or other public officer, was to be punished with a fine of 2s. 6d. for the first oath and 5s. for every succeeding oath. Persons drunk in the presence of magistrates or other public officers were fined 5s. If these fines were not paid the offender was put in the stocks for three hours for each offence, or received not exceeding thirty-nine lashes. Horse-stealing was



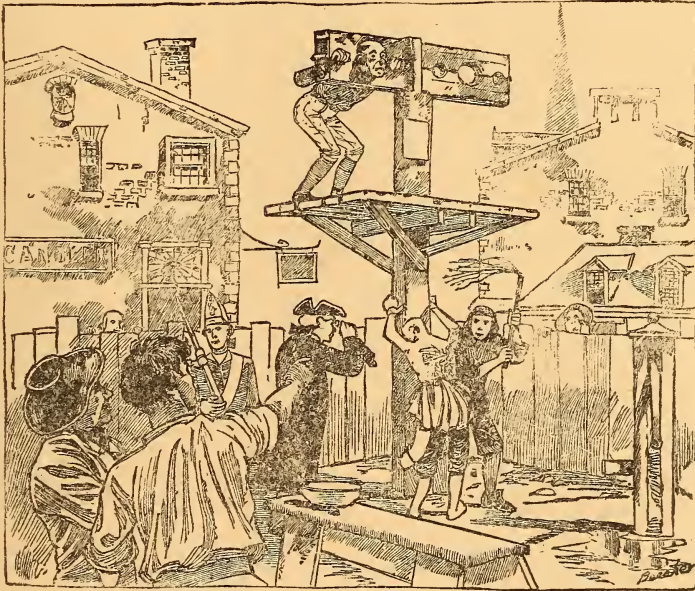
THE DUCKING-STOOL.

punished with death, as were burglaries of dwellings, warehouses or tobacco houses. The penalty for Sabbath breaking was a fine of two hundred pounds of tobacco and where the offender kept an ordinary, a fine of two thousand pounds. Forgeries or any sort of falsification in connection with the inspection of tobacco were punished with thirty-nine lashes and two hours in the pillory.

In 1663, an Act was passed providing irons for burning malefactors and for erecting a pillory, stocks, and ducking-stools in

each county. The ducking-stool for scolding women was, however, abandoned in 1676, that section of the Act being repealed; but the stocks, the pillory, the whipping-post, with its handcuffs and the branding-iron, long remained "institutions" of the time.

In fact, the stocks, the pillory and the gibbet did not pass out of vogue in Maryland until about 1810 when the penitentiary system was adopted. About 1770 all of the cruel punishments named above were used. Offenders were publicly exposed in the



THE PILLORY AND WHIPPING-POST.

most frequented thoroughfares; their ears nailed to the pillory and cut off, the malefactors being whipped afterwards through the public streets; the tongue bored with a red hot iron or the nose slit, or the person branded with the initial letter of the offense for which he suffered. Thus, "S. L.," branded on either cheek, indicated that the culprit was so marked for being a "seditious libeller"; "M" meant manslaughter; "T" on the left hand, thief; "R" on the shoulder, rogue and vagabond and "P" on the forehead, perjury. The most general form of

whipping was what was called "flogging at the cart's tail" when the criminal was tied to the back of a cart, slowly driven, and flogged through the town by the public executioner. Of course, the spectacle was attended by crowds acting as a noisy escort. In 1748 an old and gray-headed man who was convicted of blasphemy at Baltimore County Assizes, had his tongue bored through and was sentenced to remain in jail until the fine of £20 was paid.

In Baltimore was located the last pillory and whipping-post in Maryland. They were on the spot where the Battle Monument now stands, forming in fact one of the main posts of the underpinning of the old court house. Underneath this building, one above the other, was the pillory and whipping-post,—a two-storied instrument of justice. It was here, in 1819, the last man was pilloried in Maryland. The last public whipping in this State, previous to the recent wife-beating law, was of a postmaster, convicted in the United States Court at Annapolis of tampering with the mails. There being no whipping-post at the time in the town, the culprit was tied up to one of the columns under the portico of the State House and the punishment inflicted.

The new town had no police supervision independent of the county officers of Baltimore County for many years. The powers of the commissioners appointed in 1729 were enlarged by Acts of Assembly until they had control of purely local affairs. Thomas Long, in 1687, was the first Sheriff of Baltimore County. In 1705 Acquilla Paca was Sheriff, and he was succeeded by Francis Dalahide in the following year. In 1682 John Boring was Presiding Justice of the County Court, but in 1708 Colonel James Maxwell assumed the office, and so continued twenty years. During this time the Sheriff's office was filled successively by James Presbury, John Dorsey, John Stokes, Edward Hall, Francis Holland and William Smith. In September, 1745, the assembly consolidated Jones town and Baltimore town under the name of the latter. The bridge over Jones Falls was declared public and was to be kept at the charge of Baltimore county. Seven commissioners were appointed with enlarged powers; they

were Mayor Thomas Sheredine, Doctor George Buchanan, Captain Robert North, Colonel William Hammond, Captain Darby Lux and Messrs. Thomas Harrison and William Fell. They were empowered to enforce the former Act of Assembly relating to the towns, have them carefully surveyed and the lots bounded and numbered. Then came the building of a fence about the town in order to keep swine and geese from the streets, one of the first precautions against nuisances ever taken by the town; but these fences speedily disappeared, because in 1750 there was an excessively cold winter and the logs of which the palisade was composed were burned for fuel. The town grew gradually, adding to itself one by one the necessities of a settlement. Near the court house, which has been already referred to, was erected the jail. This building was two stories high, built of stone, and was used until 1802. The sanitary condition of this jail seems to have been sadly neglected within the next few years. It is recorded that the American Congress, in 1776, then in session in Philadelphia, upon the approach of the royal troops towards the Delaware adjourned to Baltimore. At their first meeting in this city, a resolution was passed declaring "that the apartments in the jail of the town of Baltimore be repaired and put in such a condition as not to endanger the health of those who may be confined in them; and the prisoners from the State of North Carolina be removed thence to different rooms in the court house, or wherever else they can be procured and there safely locked up and secured."

As Baltimore developed into a flourishing community evil doers were attracted to it, and if the statements of one of its citizens over the signature "Philodemus," made in a communication to the *Maryland Journal and The Baltimore Advertiser*, (now the *Baltimore American*) on September 9, 1773, are to be relied upon, the town was very much in need of police protection. This is an extract from the letter: "The late frequent robberies must certainly alarm every trading inhabitant in this town and set them on their guard against the nocturnal meetings of hardened villains who thirst after the well earned property of the honest and upright dealer." He then goes on to tell of the

peculiar wickedness of one Monsieur Mercier, a Frenchman, and afterwards continues: "I must here beg leave to animadvert on the apparent neglect of our petty officers of the peace, who, if I mistake not, are obligated by their oath to be watchful and diligent, to preserve good order in our streets and to disperse all idle and tumultuous assemblies, at which blasphemy and vice usually preside. I have often observed, with horror, the numerous conventicles of iniquity held in and about our market house, chiefly on the Sabbath day, even in the hours of divine service, by a gang of idle vagrants, who, despising all the duties of religion, employ the time set apart for prayer in acts of a most heinous nature, viz.: cursing, swearing, drunkenness, and debauchery. May we not reasonably conclude that the day spent in so riotous and unhallowed a manner will be succeeded by midnight robbery and plunder." The way to remedy these evils in the writer's opinion, was the establishment of a watch and lighting the streets in the night time.

"I cannot conclude," he adds, "without expressing my most sanguine wishes that the inhabitants of the town, heartily uniting in a common cause, would generously set on foot and strenuously exert themselves to promote an ample subscription for erecting lamps at proper distances in our streets and constituting a body of vigorous, trusty watchmen, for the public convenience and security in the ensuing winter. A scheme of such utility will, I hope, meet with immediate notice and when executed must assuredly be attended with the most happy consequences."

It was the custom in the early days, to sell convicts as servants, to the highest bidder, in order to reimburse the county for the expense of convicting them. There seems to have been a glut in the slave market in 1775, as the sheriff of Baltimore announced a sale at public auction, "without reserve." This advertisement, in the *Maryland Journal*, reads as follows:

BALTIMORE, JUNE 14, 1775.

"ON SATURDAY, THE 24TH INSTANT, WILL BE SOLD BY PUBLIC VENDUE, AT THE PRISON OF THIS COUNTY, A NUMBER OF CRIMINALS, for payment of their Fees. I will give indentures on them for a term not exceeding five years, according to the sums they are indebted. I am determined to dispose of their times for whatever sums they will fetch, be they more or less, which

I expect will induce persons to purchase, as they will probably go off slower than other servants.

“ROBERT CHRISTIE, JUN., SHERIFF.

“N. B.—Those who are inclined to purchase before the day of sale may apply at the sheriff’s office.”

These convicts were not particularly trustworthy servants, as they were more bent upon securing their liberty than serving their masters. It was not until two years after the appeal was made for some action on the part of the citizens towards establishing a watch in Baltimore, that any steps were taken towards a systematic policing of the town. In 1775, however, a town-meeting was held with the object of taking measures to establish a night-watch. Each male inhabitant capable of duty under this organization, signed an agreement, by which he bound himself to conform to the police regulations adopted by the general meeting of the citizens and sanctioned by the commissioners, and to attend personally when summoned to serve as a watchman, or provide a substitute acceptable to the committee. This committee had some of the functions of the present Board of Police Commissioners. The town was divided into districts and in each of these was stationed a company commanded by a captain of the watch. The first captains of the watch, or police, of Baltimore, under this primitive arrangement, were James Calhoun, captain of the First District; George Woolsey, Second District; Benjamin Griffith, Third District; Barnet Eichelberger, Fourth District; George Lindenberger, Fifth District; and William Goodwin, of the Sixth District. At Fell’s Point, Isaac Vanbidder was captain, with two assistants or lieutenants. Each captain had under his command a squad of sixteen men, every inhabitant being enrolled and taking his turn. The streets were patrolled by these watchmen from 10 P. M. until daybreak, the patrols calling aloud the time each quarter of an hour. This was a force amply sufficient to look after the safety of the town had all its members done their duty. But as there was no legal obligation the force soon became inefficient. It was not long before the necessities of the town demanded a regularly salaried guard and in 1784 the legislature authorized the town commissioners to organize

and control a police or regular night-watch. One of the most congenial duties of these men at about this time was the announcement, in addition to the naming of the hour, of the surrender of Lord Cornwallis. One can imagine with what a sonorous and exultant cry they sang out: "Three—o'clock,—and Cornwallis is ta—ka—en"; for by those watchmen the good news was first announced to Baltimore.



OLD WATCHMAN.

CHAPTER II.

(1784-1853.)

THE GUARDIANS OF THE TOWN ORGANIZED BY LEGISLATIVE ENACTMENT.—ALL MANNER OF TAXES TO SUPPORT THE PEACE OFFICERS.—AT THE CLOSE OF THE REVOLUTION.—BALTIMORE BECOMES A CITY.—INCREASING THE NUMBER OF WATCHMEN.—ESTABLISHMENT OF WATCH-HOUSES AND ERECTION OF CELLS.—THE POLICE FORCE IN 1848.

The history of the Baltimore Police as a thoroughly organized force of men to guard the city dates from the Act of 1784, and because this organization forms such an important epoch in the history of "*Our Police*," a rather full quotation of the Act which empowered it will be of interest; it is entitled "An Act for the Establishment and Regulation of a Night Watch and the erection of lamps in Baltimore town, in Baltimore County."

The preamble refers to the necessity of providing the night watch and then the Act goes on to empower the commissioners of the town, or a major part of them, to meet at such times and places as they should think proper and to provide for everything necessary for the proper lighting of the town. Subsequently the Act empowers the commissioners from time to time "to order, appoint, hire and employ as many watchmen as they shall judge necessary, and shall then and there direct and order what wages shall be given them, and if any of the said watchmen die within the time for which they were appointed, be negligent in their duty or be guilty of any misbehavior, it shall and may be lawful for the commissioners aforesaid, or a major part of them, at any intermediate time of the year, to remove any of the said watchmen so appointed, and to employ, hire and appoint one or more persons, fitly qualified, in the room and stead of him or them so dying, neglecting duty, or misbehaving as aforesaid." The Act also conferred upon the commissioners all the powers and jurisdictions of justices of the peace; and they could appoint

any number of persons to be constables provided they were of good character. The said officials were instructed "as soon as they conveniently can direct and set down in writing, at what stands it is fit for the said watchman to be placed; how often they shall go the rounds, and also appoint the rounds each watchman is to go, and shall from time to time, make such further and other orders and regulations for the better government of the said watchmen as the nature of the case may require." The commissioners were not to be let off with this but were directed to furnish a copy of all their transactions affecting their subordinates to the watchmen. One or more of the constables was required to attend to the court house, or some other convenient place to be designated by the commissioners, and keep watch from September 10 to March 10, in every year, from eight o'clock in the evening to six o'clock in the morning; and during the remaining six months from nine o'clock in the evening to four o'clock in the morning; "and the constables shall," the text continues, "in their several turns and courses of watching, use their best endeavors to prevent fires, murders, burglaries, robberies, and other outrages and disorders within said time, and to that end shall, and they are hereby empowered, directed and required to arrest and apprehend all night-walkers, malefactors and other suspected persons, who shall be found wandering and misbehaving themselves, and shall carry the persons so apprehended as soon as they conveniently can before one or more justices of the peace or a commissioner in said town to be examined and dealt with according to law; and shall once or oftener at convenient times of the night, go about the several stands in said town, and shall take notice whether the watchmen perform their duties in their several stations, according to the regulations made for that purpose." In case any watchman neglected his duty, the constable was required to immediately notify the commissioners, that the watchman might be "admonished or discharged." The constables were to observe all regulations formulated by the town officers, and in case of their misbehavior or neglect they could be admonished or discharged as peremptorily as the watchmen. The constables' compensation for night duty was fixed by the commissioners. If any constable

neglected his turn to keep watch at the hours appointed by the act, or did not watch full time, or did not visit the various stands at least once every night, he was fined twenty shillings.

The watchmen were given the same powers of arrest as the constables. In case any fire broke out, or in any other great emergency, they were required to alarm each other and then arouse the inhabitants in their respective rounds, "which when done," the act adds, "they shall repair to their respective stands, the better to discover any other fire that may happen, as well as to prevent any burglaries, robberies, outrages, or disorders; and to apprehend any suspected persons, who, in such times of confusion, may be feloniously carrying off the goods and effects of others." The watchmen were then formally given all the powers exercised by the constables.

Among the early freaks of Baltimore's young men was that of smashing lamps, and the Legislature when it provided for the erection of lamps sought to control this destruction by declaring, that "if any person shall wilfully or maliciously break, throw down, destroy, or extinguish any lamps that shall be hung up to light the streets, lanes, or alleys in said town, or shall wilfully damage the posts, irons, sentry boxes, or other furniture thereof, every person so offending, and being convicted by the oath or affirmation (a recognition of the Quakers) of one or more credible witnesses before any commissioner or justice of the peace of said town, shall forfeit and pay three pounds for each and every such offence." If a lamp was broken unintentionally the unfortunate one could, by giving notice of the damage within twelve hours to the commissioners, escape further penalty than paying the cost of repairs. When any slave was found guilty of smashing or injuring lamps he was given thirty-nine lashes on his bare back, unless his owner paid the fine or repaired the damage. The arrest of these opponents of former street lighting gave the constables and watch much to do, and then, as now, the post of policeman was no sinecure. The pay of the men was secured by the town commissioners levying a tax, "not exceeding one shilling and six pence, current money, on every hundred pounds worth of property assessed within the said town." But this tax also

included the necessary expenditures for the erection of street lamps. This memorable law was, according to the terms, to continue in force for three years. It was given new life in 1787 and in 1795, by legislative action; and in 1796 declared to be a perpetual law, subject to such alterations as might be made by the corporation or the legislature. The powers of the act and such others as related to the town's guardians were formally bestowed upon the "Corporation of the City of Baltimore."

This act of 1784 seems to have met every requirement for the protection of good citizens for a number of years, and so peaceable and orderly were the inhabitants that but three constables were needed during business hours and only fourteen watchmen at night. In 1792 the amount of tax levied proved to be inadequate to support a necessarily increased force of constables and watchmen and so the town officials thought a house tax would supply the deficiency. This was levied, but the citizens were not slow in showing their distaste for this measure and the tax was repealed, a general assessment being collected for the payment of the peace officers. In 1793 an important change was made in the act of 1784, when the legislature deprived the town commissioners of their authority in police matters. The justices of the Court of Oyer and Terminer, which then administered the criminal law for Baltimore County, were authorized to appoint the constables and watchmen and assess the county with the expense of their employment. They were also authorized to levy a dog tax, "not exceeding seven shillings and sixpence on every dog belonging to any inhabitant of said town," to part defray the expenses of the watch. During this administration by the magistrates, assistant justices were employed to attend the station-houses and dispose of the peace cases. An extract from the county comptroller's report, dated December 15, 1796, shows the amount paid to these assistant justices and constables for their attendance in weekly rotation at the stations and for superintending the nightly watch. Some of its items are: "Paid to assistant justices, £182 10s.; allowance to twenty-two constables for their attendance on the court, taking up vagrants and disorderly persons, and serving criminal processes, £198 10s. 3d.; wages paid five captains and

forty-four privates for the Baltimore night-watch from October 1, 1796, including fire-wood, candles and house rent for the Fell's Point watch, £1,905 0s. 4d." The same report shows that £1,597 10s. had been paid "for erecting and lighting three hundred fire lamps." By this time lamps had been erected in various parts of the town and thenceforth their number was steadily increased.

The Revolutionary war ended, leaving Baltimore a prosperous and rapidly-growing town. Its population had greatly increased, its officers had established a regular watch, its streets were lighted and its inhabitants were no longer content to continue as an unincorporated community; so a town meeting was called in 1784 to consider whether it would not be expedient to apply to the Legislature to incorporate the town. This meeting did not have result, but two years later an attempt was made to remove the State capitol from Annapolis to this city. The attempt was defeated, however, in the Legislature by a vote of twenty ayes to thirty-two noes. In December, 1793, the Assembly was induced to pass a conditional bill of incorporation "to erect Baltimore Town, in Baltimore County, into a city, and to incorporate the inhabitants thereof."

But this enactment provided that it should go into effect on January 1, 1795, "if the same should be confirmed by the General Assembly at their session in November, 1794." This the Legislature failed to do, and the desired incorporation again failed. Persistency, however, won the day, and on December 31, 1796, after a succession of failures, the cherished object was attained. The new city was divided into eight wards, each containing nearly an equal number of inhabitants. This division was to continue, the boundaries being readjusted from time to time to secure fair representation according to the population, until the number of inhabitants reached 40,000, when the city should be divided into fifteen wards. The Council was to consist of two branches,—the First and Second. The First was to consist of two members from each ward, and in the Second, each ward was represented by one. The corporation was given power to establish night-watches and patrols and to erect lamps in the

lanes, streets and alleys. The act of November, 1784, regulating the night-watch, was declared to be a perpetual law, subject only to such alterations, amendments and revisions as might be enacted by the corporation or the State Legislature.

On January 16, 1797, councilmen to the Second Branch were chosen by ballot and electors selected to elect a mayor. These electors met on February 20, following, and chose James Calhoun first Mayor of Baltimore, and the members of the First Branch of the Council. The Mayor called the City Councils together at the court house on February 27, to enact such laws under the act of incorporation as they thought proper for the city government.

The first ordinance passed by the councils affecting the police was approved on April 3, 1797. It provided that three persons should be appointed commissioners of the watch, and to supervise the lighting of the city. They were authorized to employ for one year "as many captains and watchmen as have been employed in the night watch the year past" for the same remuneration. The commissioners were also required to take security from the captains and watchmen for their good behavior, to prescribe regulations for their government, and to define their hours of duty. The assistant justice of the County Court was empowered to receive the report and superintend the conduct of the watch. An officer known as the city or high constable, was created by the ordinance of March 19, 1798. It was his duty "to walk through the streets, lanes and alleys of the city daily, with mace in hand, taking such rounds, that within a reasonable time he shall visit all parts of the city and give information to the mayor or other magistrate, of all nuisances within the city, and all obstructions and impediments in the streets, lanes, and alleys, and of all offences committed against the laws and ordinances." He was also required to report the names of the offenders against any ordinance and the names of the witnesses who could sustain the prosecutions against them, and regard the mayor as his chief. The yearly salary of the city constable was fixed at \$350, and he was required to give a bond for the performance of his duty. The value of such an officer was soon

proved, but the territory which he had to cover was too extensive for him to properly discharge his duty and the councils, by an ordinance of February 26, 1799, authorized the appointment of a city constable in each ward. This ward constable was thus a policeman, and the term of city constable was not properly his although his duties were defined by the ordinance to be the same as those of the city or high constable.

Notwithstanding Baltimore had secured an organized police force, and the corporation had the fullest powers to enforce an observance of the laws, when the nineteenth century began, the citizens were inclined to be somewhat unruly. Affairs became so unmanageable, that in 1801 a town meeting was held for the purpose of devising some plan for preventing the frequent thefts, robberies, disturbances and fires that had become so common. The town was the rendezvous of a number of evil characters; but this was not surprising as the new city had made remarkable increase in population. A census taken in the year 1800, showed that Baltimore then had 31,514 inhabitants, an increase of 18,011 in ten years. At this meeting a committee of three persons from each ward was appointed to plan a reorganization of the night-watch. At a subsequent assembly on April 30, this committee advised that the patrol be increased. The recommendation was approved, and by the vigilance of the watchmen disorder was suppressed for a time. On March 9, 1807, a general ordinance was passed defining the duties of the city commissioners. They were given large powers. Among other things, with the Mayor they were authorized to employ as many captains, officers and watchmen as they might, from time to time, find necessary, but the expense should not exceed the annual appropriation for the service. The board was also required to make regulations and define the hours of duty of the watch; see that they attended to their duties with punctuality, receive their reports and cause them to be returned to the Mayor's office.

It may have been that the commissioners, to whom, with the Mayor, the control of police matters was entrusted, were hampered by the proviso that the expense should not exceed the annual appropriation; but whatever the cause, within only a few years Baltimore again had cause to complain of its police protection.

In 1810 ward meetings were held and representatives were appointed to a general meeting. At this a plan was proposed and adopted for the reorganization of the watch, which was also adopted by the authorities. A sub-committee was appointed to which was given general control of the organization. Under this scheme there were thirty captains, each being responsible for a territory distinctly defined, and each captain had under him a squad of eight men, thus making in all a force of two hundred and seventy police. This system remained in operation for more than twenty-five years. By an act of the Legislature in 1812, the Mayor was empowered to appoint, as he found it necessary, not less than twenty-five nor more than one hundred bailiffs to aid in preserving the peace. The Mayor was also directed to prescribe the duties, designate the badges and weapons and provide for the compensation of these bailiffs so as to best secure the objects of their appointment.

On March 9, 1826, the Mayor was given control of the police of the city by an ordinance which provided that there should be appointed, annually, two captains and two lieutenants of the watch for the Eastern District; two captains and four lieutenants of the watch for the Middle District and two captains and two lieutenants of the watch for the Western District. They were expected to perform such duties as the Mayor might, from time to time, direct. The latter was also given power to appoint as he chose any number of watchmen and to dismiss them at his pleasure. He was also to prescribe their duties. A "Supplement" to this ordinance, which was passed on March 9, 1835, provided for the appointment of twelve lieutenants of the watch, constituted policemen "to preserve the peace, maintain the laws and advance the good government of the city." These lieutenants were required to reside in certain districts by the Mayor and have conspicuous signs on their houses bearing their names and office. In addition to their police duties, they were required to act as city bailiffs about the markets. Their compensation was fixed at \$20 a month for their night work as lieutenants of the watch and they received an additional sum of \$220 a year for the services mentioned by the ordinance.

At about this time watch houses were built in various parts of

the city. The Middle District was located at Saratoga and Holliday streets; the Western District in Green street near Baltimore and in Belvidere street. The last named watch house had a belfry, and in April, 1835, an appropriation was made for a similar addition to the Green street watch house; and in this year Mayor Jesse Hunt took occasion to call the attention of the councils to the "lamentably defective" police arrangements of the city. In March, 1836 the compensation of the watchmen was increased to \$1 for each night they served. On May 22, 1838, the councils substantially re-enacted the ordinance of 1835, providing, however, that if any watchman while in the performance of his duty should be wounded or maimed he should receive half-pay during the continuance of his disability, or for a period not exceeding two months. They were also paid for attendance at court. This ordinance provided as well for the annual appointment of three justices of the peace to receive the reports of the night-watch. One of these justices was required to reside in each district. The yearly salary of each was \$100. In 1843 two cells were put in the Western watch house while in the Eastern house there was but one. In the same year the *Baltimore Sun* declared that the custom of the watch calling the time notified thieves of the locality of the patrol and gave the former an opportunity of safely conducting their operations. This custom was consequently abandoned. The Southern District was established under an ordinance dated on February 18, 1845. Two captains and four lieutenants were appointed for it, and the boundaries of the other districts were rearranged. The Baltimore police, as constituted in 1848, consisted in the daytime of one high constable, one regular policeman for each ward, who was also lieutenant of the night-watch in his district, and the night watchmen. Besides these there were two extra policemen for each ward, who were called into service as occasion required. This system of day police was changed from time to time to keep pace with the increase in the number of wards in the city, until the wards numbered twenty. There was, however, no material alteration in the system until 1857, when a complete reorganization took place under the authority of an act of the Legislature passed in 1853.

CHAPTER III.

(1853-1860.)

THE REORGANIZATION OF THE FORCE.—THE DUTIES OF ITS OFFICERS.—FOUR POLICE DISTRICTS AND THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY PATROLMEN.—NO LONGER HIGH CONSTABLE, BUT MARSHAL.—FIRST POLICE HEADQUARTERS.—THE PAY AND UNIFORM.—THE POLICE AND THE MAGISTRATES.—NO PUNISHMENT OF CRIME.—THE REORGANIZATION OF 1860.—MARSHAL KANE AND HIS ADMINISTRATION.

The next important change was made under the provisions of this act; the ordinance of January 1, 1857, introduced an entirely new order of things, and placed Baltimore's Department of Police on practically the same footing as those of the other large cities of the country. It declared that after March 1, 1857, the existing watch and police systems should be abolished, and all ordinances for the establishment and regulation of the same be repealed. The new force consisted of one marshal, one deputy marshal, eight captains, eight lieutenants, twenty-four sergeants, three hundred and fifty police officers, five detective police officers and eight turnkeys. The men were required to do duty day and night, and were given all the powers then vested by law in the city bailiffs, police officers, constables and watchmen. The city was divided into four police districts, whose stations were at the watch-houses. The Marshal, with the concurrence of the Mayor, was given authority to establish the limits of the stations, divide them into beats, making allowance for a proper force to retain at the station houses. He had power also to alter at will the limits of the districts and beats.

The Legislature of the State took memorable action on March 16, 1853, in passing a bill to "provide for the better security for life and property in the City of Baltimore." This enactment empowered the Mayor and the City Councils to increase,

and in every way strengthen the police, whether officers, bailiffs, night-watchmen, or in any way connected with the organization of the force. When any of these guardians of the peace were injured either in person or apparel, while in the discharge of his duties, the act required that he be fairly indemnified. This statute also provided that the police force should be armed, that a commission and badge be furnished each member, and that it should be no defence for any one who resisted or assaulted an officer to claim that his commission or badge was not exhibited. This statute repealed the act of 1812. It was provided, too, that the Marshal should be annually appointed and be regarded as the head of the police. He was given entire control of its officers and members, subject to the authority of the Mayor. He might at any time make rules and regulations for the government of the force not inconsistent with the city's ordinances, and was required to report to the Mayor every day all that he was required to notice in discharge of his duty, the members of the force he had suspended, the men unfit for duty, and to deliver the reports and muster-rolls of the captains. In any emergency he had authority to direct the whole police force, or any part of it, to serve at any place in the city. An office was provided for this new official in the central part of the city, and he was allowed a secretary, to be appointed by the Mayor and City Councils; a bond for \$5,000 being required from him for the faithful performance of his duties.

The secretary to the Marshal was required to record daily all suspensions of policemen by his chief, and to keep an account of all moneys received by the Marshal or deputy-marshal from the captains, or other sources; draw up the Marshal's monthly reports, and act generally as clerk; and, finally, to enter all complaints lodged at the office against the police or against any other parties for breaches of duty or violations of ordinances or State laws. His duties were substantially those of the secretary to the present Board of Police Commissioners. The deputy-marshal was also appointed annually, and to him fell the duty of assisting the Marshal in the execution of his duties under the latter's

directions. In case of the sickness or absence of the chief his deputy took his place.

The captains, two for each district, were appointed annually. The Marshal assigned one captain to duty between six A. M. and six P. M., and the others to serve the latter half of the day, or for such other hours of alternate duty as the Marshal might designate. The captains, during their respective periods of duty, had general charge of the station-house and other arrangements of the police district. The assigned captain, or his lieutenant, was required to be always accessible at the station, and was expected to keep a muster-roll of the police of the district, and call it at the hours of relief. This muster-roll for the preceding day was sent to the Marshal's office, with the captain's report in writing, of any delinquency on the part of a member of the police, any excuses made by either men or officers for absence from duty, the unfitness of any member for his office, or any charge that might be made. It was part of the captain's duty to suggest in writing, to the Marshal any alterations in the limits of the district that might seem necessary, or in the number or limits of the beats. Books were required to be kept in each station for the entry of all arrests, disposal of prisoners, nuisances reported, ordinances enforced, complaints and applications of citizens and all other police matters. A copy of all this was to be transmitted with the muster to the Marshal's office.

The lieutenants, also two to each district, assisted their respective captains in the performance of their duties, and acted in their place in case of the latter's absence or sickness. Six sergeants were assigned to each police district, two for each platoon of police officers, and after roll call or the hours of relief, led forth their platoons and stationed the patrolmen on their proper beats. The sergeants also patrolled their district during their hours of duty. In case of the absence or sickness of a lieutenant, the Marshal or captain in charge could assign one of the sergeants to take his place.

The annual appointment of 350 patrolmen, who were distributed among the four police districts under the direction of the Marshal, was also provided for. The force of each district

was divided into three platoons, designated as platoons "A," "B" and "C." The district was divided into beats corresponding in number with the force of one platoon, after the deduction had been made from it of a proper number of men to remain at the station-house for sudden emergencies, and a policeman assigned to each beat. Under this system the force was so distributed that one-third of the police was on duty at day, and two-thirds during the night. At the same period the Detective Department was organized. The Mayor was directed to appoint five detective police officers who should not wear uniform, to be employed in the detection of crimes. They were required to serve under the Marshal's directions. Two turnkeys were appointed for each district, and the Marshal was authorized, after submitting their names to the Mayor for approbation, to assign ten persons as substitutes for police officers in each district, captains being allowed to put a substitute in the place of a police officer who might be sick or absent. The substitutes, while on duty, were furnished with a badge and number, but were not required to wear a uniform and were paid for the time of actual service. A room was provided in each station for the use of four superintendents of lamps, who were appointed by the Mayor, and from whom the supplies to the lamp-lighters were distributed.

The adoption of a uniform by the officers and patrolmen was made compulsory, the uniform being bought by the men. The summer costume of the sergeants and policemen consisted of a black cap with number, a dark blue single-breasted coat with standing collar, and a star three inches in size, worked in white worsted on the outside of the left breast of the coat, in such a manner that it could not be obscured by any part of the clothing. Dark blue trousers were worn. The winter uniform consisted of a black hat or cap with the number, a dark blue pilot overcoat, and dark blue trousers, and a glazed black leather belt, with the word "Police" lettered on it in bold Roman capital letters one inch in height. The belt, number, and "battoon," were the only articles provided at the expense of the corporation. The men were required to always wear their uniforms in public, whether on duty or not. The "battoon," carried in the belt, was twenty-

two inches long and one and three-quarter inches thick. Revolvers and other arms were procured to be used for emergencies. The hours of service were not limited, the men being liable to be called out for duty at any time. The marshal had power to suspend any member of the police, and the Mayor could dismiss absolutely from the force. The salary of the Marshal was fixed at \$1,500 a year; deputy marshal, \$1,000; Marshal's secretary, \$600; captain, \$13 a week, lieutenant, \$11.50 a week; sergeant, \$10.50 a week; police officers and detective police officers, \$10 a week; and turnkeys, \$7 a week. Four justices of the peace were appointed, one for each police district, whose duty it was to visit the station three times a day, for the examination and disposal of cases against prisoners. Under the new system the watch boxes were abandoned and sold. At the introduction of this new system Benjamin W. Herring was High Constable, and became Baltimore's first Marshal. Stephen H. Manly was his deputy. The captains of the several districts were: Eastern District, T. W. Sparklin and Edward Morris; Middle District, John T. Brashears and John Mitchell; Western District, John N. Linaweaver and William G. Brown; Southern District, John S. Manly and John F. Wood. The men were distributed as follows: Eastern District, seventy-five patrolmen, forty-four of whom were on night duty, twenty-two day duty and nine held in reserve, Middle District, 125 patrolmen, seventy-six on night duty, thirty-eight day duty and eleven in reserve; Western District, seventy-five patrolmen, forty-six on night duty, twenty-three day duty and six in reserve; and in the Southern District, seventy-five patrolmen, forty-four doing night duty, twenty-two day duty and nine in reserve; thus making 210 men patrolling night beats, and one-half that number on day ones. In order to give more efficiency to the night service, the beats in the suburbs of the city were enlarged with the purpose of concentrating more readily an effective force whenever a sudden call might be made for it. The same plan was adopted with the men detailed for service during the day. Police headquarters were located in the building then occupied by the Water Commission, in North street, near Fayette, where Marshal Herring had two rooms.

On March 1, 1857, Marshal Herring issued the following order to the captains of police :

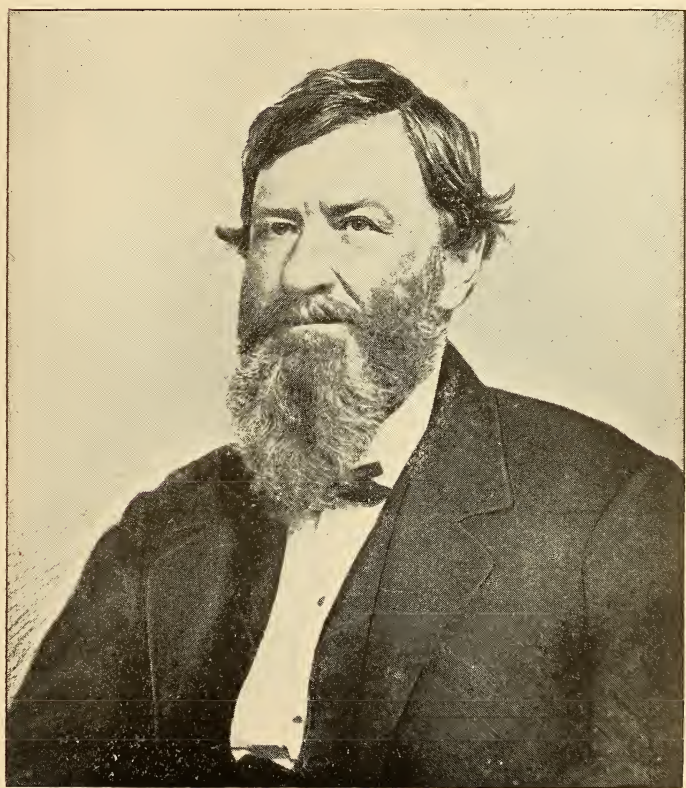
"The system will commence this morning with the designated force of your district in the following order: One-third for day and two-thirds for night service. The day men to go on duty at 6 A. M. and remain on until 8 P. M., at which time the night men will relieve the day men, and remain on until relieved by the day men, at 6 o'clock A. M. It is understood that the men are in no case to leave their beats unless compelled to do so in the discharge of their duty. In going to their meals only a portion will leave at a time, the balance remaining until their return, which must not exceed one hour. Two Sergeants for day and four for night duty in each district will patrol their districts and see that their men are at their posts. The captains, lieutenants and turnkeys will relieve at six o'clock, morning and evening. The reserve force will be taken from the divisions as provided for in the card previously circulated. In case of absence from roll-call, a substitute will immediately take the place of the absentee, morning or night. The above regulations must be strictly complied with until further orders."

Marshal Herring, in his statement to the Mayor for the year 1857, reported 8,949 arrests during the year, twenty-five of the prisoners being charged with the offence of shooting at police officers, principally committed at the November elections. In 1858 there were 10,877 arrests.

While the new organization was unqualifiedly more efficient than former ones, in the course of a few years it lost the power to preserve the public peace. Among its members were many adherents of the American or "Know-nothing party." When this political ilk first attracted attention and the rowdy clubs made themselves conspicuous by their violence, the police made every effort to maintain order; but the force was gradually filled with "Know-nothing" recruits, who, instead of maintaining the peace, became willing tools of violence and riot. Thus, in many instances, the men sworn to enforce an observation of the law became the chief instruments in subverting it. For several years the city was given up to a mob. At every election, riot swept many quarters of the city. Because of these facts a committee of the Reform party in 1859 drafted a number of bills, known as the "reform bills," and among these was the police bill. In order to remove the force from the control of the municipal officials the bill provided for the organization of a Board of Police

Commissioners. The Legislature made this measure an act on February 2, 1860. Its first section provided, in nearly its own terms, that while the City Council of Baltimore might pass ordinances for preserving order, securing property and persons from violence, danger, or destruction, and for promoting the great interests and insuring the good government of the city, it could pass no ordinance which in any manner should conflict with the powers of the Board of Police; nor should the city or any officer or agent of the corporation, or of the Mayor, in any manner obstruct, hinder, or interfere with the Board of Police, or any officer under them. The Mayor's powers regarding the police, which had been conferred by former statutes, were repealed. Provisions were made for the establishment of a board of police, consisting of four commissioners and the Mayor. The commission's members were to be citizens of the United States, as well as residents of the city for twelve months next preceding their appointment. Their terms of office were four years. The commissioners promised, under oath, "that in any and every appointment or removal to be by them made to or from the police created and to be organized by them under this article they will, in no case and under no pretext, appoint or remove any policeman or officer of police or other person under them, for or on account of the political opinion of such policemen, officer, or other person, or for any other cause or reason than the fitness or unfitness of such person."

One of the commissioners was designated from time to time to act as treasurer. A majority constituted a quorum for the transaction of business, and the failure or refusal of the Mayor to act did not impair the right of the commissioners to organize and proceed with their duties. In case of a vacancy in the board during the Legislature's recess, it could be filled by the remaining commissioners until the meeting of the General Assembly. The commissioners could hold no other public office. The first commissioners designated in the act were Charles Howard, William H. Gatchell, Charles D. Hinks, and John W. Davis, two of whom were to serve for two years, and two for four years, their terms of duration to be decided by drawing lots. The duties of



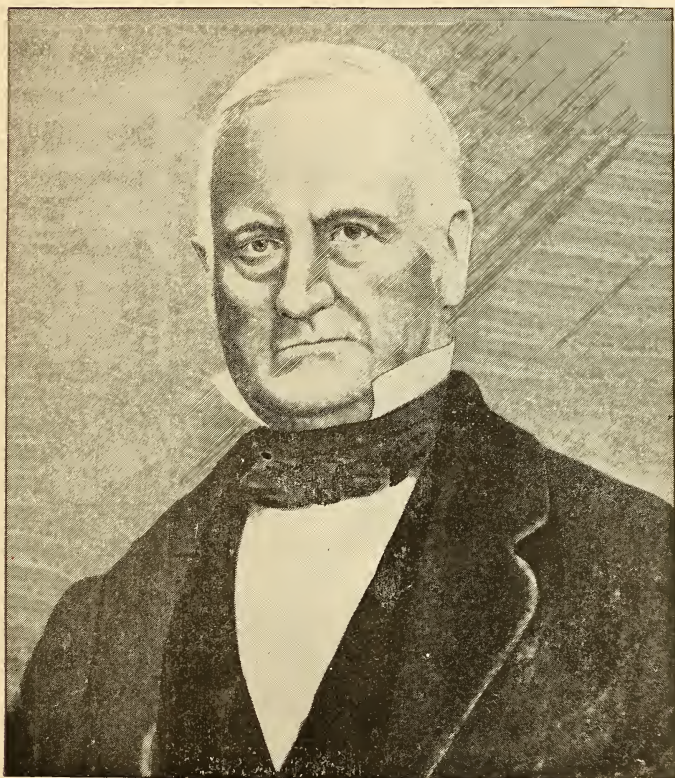
CHARLES HOWARD.

the Board were declared to be "at all times, day and night, within the boundaries of the city of Baltimore, as well on water as on land, to preserve the public peace, prevent crime and arrest offenders, protect the rights of persons and property, guard the public health, preserve order at every public election, and at all public meetings and places and on all public occasions, prevent and remove nuisances in all streets, highways, waters, and other places; provide a proper police force at every fire for the protection of firemen and property; protect strangers, emigrants, and travelers at steamboat and ship landings and railway stations; see that all laws relating to elections and to the observance of Sunday, and regarding pawnbrokers, gambling, intemperance, lotteries and lottery policies, vagrants, disorderly persons, slaves and free negroes, and the public health, are enforced, and also enforce all laws and all ordinances of the Mayor and City Council of Baltimore not inconsistent with the provisions of this article or any other law of the State, which may be enforceable by a police force."

In case the board should have reason to believe that any person within the city intended to break the peace beyond the city limits, upon the Chesapeake Bay, or any river, creek, or other place on land or water within the State, it was made their duty to have such persons followed, and to take the most effective measures for the suppression and prevention of the outrage, and to arrest the offenders. The board was required to appoint, equip, and arm a permanent police force, the number at the first organization, exclusive of officers, being fixed at three hundred and fifty, with power to reduce the number or increase it to not more than four hundred and fifty, as experience might warrant. For extraordinary emergencies the board might raise such additional force as its judgment demanded. No person could be appointed or employed as a policeman or officer of police who had been convicted of, or against whom any indictment was pending for an offence the punishment of which was confinement in the penitentiary. Among the necessary qualifications for appointment was citizenship of the United States, ability to read and write, good character, and physical strength and courage. The

law made this provision also: "That no Black Republican or endorser or approver of the Helper Book shall be appointed to any office under said Board."

The policemen were appointed for five years, and could be removed only for just cause after a hearing before the board. Policemen whose term of service should expire, and also had faithfully performed their duty, were to be preferred by the board in making their new appointments. The number of men and the disposition of the new force were not greatly changed. The Marshal and deputy-marshal were continued, and the appointment of eight captains, eight lieutenants, twenty-four sergeants, and eight turnkeys was provided for, the officers being subject to removal by the board. The pay of the ordinary policemen was fixed at \$10 a week, payable semi-monthly. The board was empowered to appoint five detective policemen, paid the same as patrolmen. The Marshal's salary was \$1,500 per annum; the deputy-marshals, \$1,000; captains, \$13 a week; lieutenants, \$11.50; and sergeants, \$10.50, payable semi-weekly. Whenever a vacancy occurred in any grade of officers, except that of marshal and deputy-marshal, the law required that it should be filled from the next lower grade. The board was authorized to make rules and regulations for the appointment, uniforming and disciplining and government of the police, for the relief and compensation of members injured in the discharge of their duties, and the support of families of men and officers killed in its performance. Such an allowance, however, could not exceed twelve months' pay. No member of the force was allowed to receive any gratuity without the consent of the board, and any money he was permitted to receive was to be paid to the commissioners, which, "together with the proceeds of fines, forfeitures, penalties and unclaimed property which came into the possession of the board or be recovered by them under the provisions of this article, or any other law," formed a fund which the board could apply towards allowances to policemen and their families, and for extra pay to any member of the force who might be awarded it for gallantry and good conduct on extraordinary occasions. This provision was the foundation of the



WILLIAM H. GATCHELL.



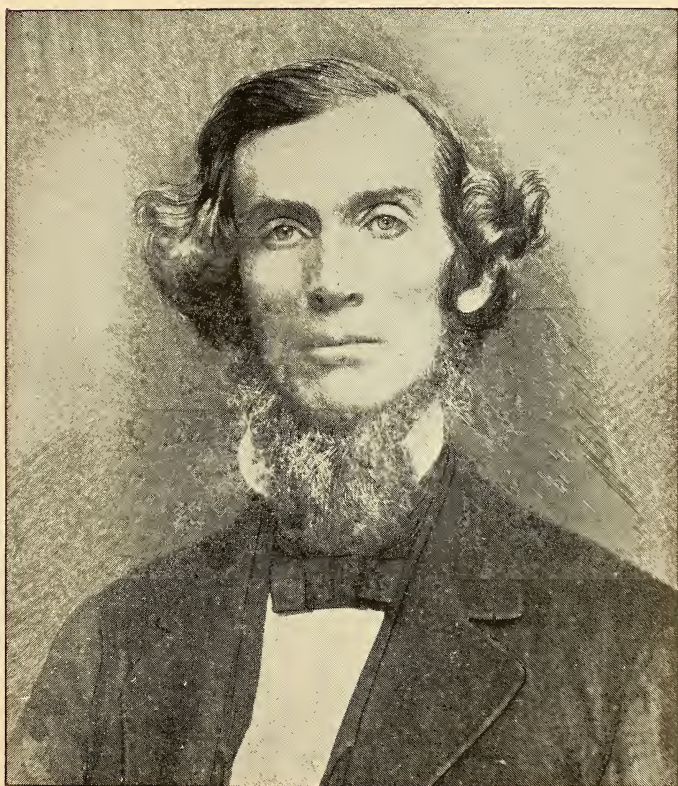
present Police Pension Fund, which has become so flourishing. The board was authorized to use a common seal, and the fire-alarm and police telegraph, and all station-houses, watch-boxes, arms, accoutrements, and other accommodations, which had been provided by the Mayor and Council for the use and service of the police. In case of the refusal of the Mayor or Council or any officers or agents to allow such use, the board could apply to the Superior Court of Baltimore, in the name of the State, for a mandamus to compel a compliance. The law also made it the duty of the sheriff, whenever called upon by the board, to act under its control for the preservation of the peace. It could order him to summon the *posse comitatus*, and hold and employ the *posse* under its direction. It could also summon the military force of the city to aid in preventing threatened disorder, or in suppressing insurrection or disorder on election days and other times, the military then being subject to the directions given them by the board. Whenever the exigency warranted it the board could assume command of all the conservators of the peace in the city, sheriff, constables, police, and others, and the latter were required to act under the orders of the board. In case of the refusal of any of these to obey any lawful command of the board they were liable to the following penalties: the sheriff to a penalty of \$5,000, and other peace officers to a penalty of \$500, and any private citizen to a penalty of \$150. Any officer of the military force of the city failing to obey the board was liable to a penalty of \$500, and any non-commissioned officer or private to a penalty of \$150.

Upon the organization of the Board of Police it was required to inform the Marshal or deputy-marshal of police that it required his attendance and obedience to its orders, under penalty, and the whole existing force should then pass under the exclusive management and control of the board, the latter having power of removal or suspension, and to fill vacancies, until it should declare the organization complete. Upon this public declaration all ordinances of the City Council were annulled and declared void so far as they conflicted with the new law, or assumed or conferred upon the Mayor or any other person any power to employ

or control any police force organized under such ordinances. The board was required to annually estimate the sum of money necessary for each current fiscal year enabling it to discharge its duties, and certify the same to the Mayor and City Council, who were expected to assess and levy the amount upon all assessable property of Baltimore, and collect the same as other city taxes. A penalty of \$1,000 was imposed upon "any officer or servant of the Mayor and City Council," who should forcibly resist or obstruct the enforcement of the provisions of the act providing a permanent police for the city. Justices of the peace were to be designated to sit at the respective stations for hearing cases. The board was required to keep a full journal of its proceedings, which should be open to the inspection of the General Assembly, or any committee appointed by it for that purpose. The board was also ordered to report to the Assembly at each session of the latter.

The last section of this important law declares that nothing in it should "be taken to destroy or diminish the liability or responsibility of the Mayor and City Council of Baltimore for any failure to discharge the duties or obligations of the corporation," the board of police being constituted the authorities for all such purposes to the same effect as if created and appointed by the Mayor and Council; "Provided, however," it is again cautiously stated, "that nothing in this section shall be construed to give to the said Mayor and City Council, or any officer of said corporation, any control over said board or any officer or policeman appointed thereby." This act took effect on the day of its passage.

The act of February 14, 1860, conferred upon the Board of Police the additional powers of general supervision of elections. It was required to divide the wards of the city into election precincts, and exercised a large control over the voting. The personnel of the first board was excellent. Mr Howard, the president, was a genial gentleman of independent means, possessing the confidence of the entire community. He was a Democrat in politics. Mr. Gatchell was also a Democrat, but neither he nor Mr. Howard figured prominently in party affairs. Mr. Hinks was an active Republican, and was afterwards Mayor



CHARLES D. HINKS.

of the city. All of these gentlemen are now dead. Of the original board there are living Mr. John W. Davis and Judge George W. Brown, then Mayor and *ex-officio* member of the Board of Police.

This police bill excited the most violent opposition from the city authorities, who, with others, contended that the act was unconstitutional. On the passage of the bill the Mayor dispatched a message to the Council asking leave to test its legality, saying, in his opinion, that the "Reform bills were without the authority of law, and cannot be recognized by the courts." On February 6, the Commissioners of the Police Board appeared in the clerk's office at the Superior Court and subscribed to the required oath of office. Three days later a formal demand was made through their counsel, Reverdy Johnson, S. Teackle Wallis, J. Mason Campbell and William H. Norris, upon the Mayor and City Council for the delivery, under the law, of the station-houses, police equipments, etc. Mayor Swann, on the 10th, formally notified the board of his refusal to comply with the demand. The commissioners then made application to Judge Martin, of the Superior Court, for a mandamus. The decision of the court was not made until March 13, when it decided that the act constituting the board was constitutional. The Mayor and City Council appealed from this decision, and the decision was affirmed by the Court of Appeals on April 17. The great body of the people of Baltimore were favorable to the new police law, and this final decision declaring its legality gave the greatest satisfaction. The commissioners immediately organized a new police force, and entered upon their duties on May 1, 1860. A new uniform was adopted for the policemen, and the force was known as the Metropolitan Police. Colonel George P. Kane was appointed Marshal, and Thomas Gifford, deputy-marshal. Marshal Kane, who accepted the position at a great personal sacrifice, and who was perhaps the best man in the city for the task confided to him, raised the force to the highest point of efficiency.

The new force, organized by him, uniformed and thoroughly drilled, was the most efficient the city had ever known. Old

abuses were done away with, and the citizens began to look upon the recent epoch of riot and violence as a terrible nightmare, and this feeling of security might have long continued but for the troubles incident to the beginning of the civil war.

Mr. Herring, who preceded Colonel Kane as Marshal, was the connecting link between the old police organization, when there was constabulary and a high constable, and the efficient force which Colonel Kane developed. Mr. Herring had served four years as high constable under Mayors Jerome and Hinks. Basil James was deputy high constable. During Mayor Smith Holland's administration Mr. Herring did not hold office, but upon Mayor Swann's election and the re-organization of the police, he was made Marshal. His deputy was Stephen Manly. Mr. Herring served until 1861, when the control of the police was removed from the municipal authorities, and the new order of things went into effect. Marshal Herring was born in New Castle, Delaware, on April 1, 1810. He came to Baltimore while a young man and engaged in the grocery business, which he followed until elected to the position of High Constable. In 1861, when the city police force was disbanded, he went to Pennsylvania, and subsequently settled in Philadelphia. In that city he was engaged in business for more than twenty years, and in 1882, having acquired a competency, he returned to Baltimore, to pass his declining years in the city where his youth was spent. Notwithstanding his more than seventy-seven years, Mr. Herring is an active and robust man, and defends the old police force, of which he was chief. He recently said to the writer:

"The criticisms on the police of those days are unjust. There was not a better body of men in the country. We had the old volunteer fire department to deal with, and the firemen gave us a great deal of trouble. The real fault of the lawlessness at that time rested not with the police, but with the courts and magistrates. The magistrates were elected by the wards at that time. Many of the roughest element in society belonged to the fire companies, and the men seeking magisterial office depended upon that class for election. When the police arrested one of these men for any crime he would be released on straw-bail, and within

twenty-four hours we would perhaps have the same man to again lock up. The officers were not upheld in the discharge of their duties. We often arrested forty or fifty persons in one night, every one of whom were released the next morning by the magistrates. They would take the sureties from anybody that offered them. The citizens did not understand the true facts of the matter and blamed the police. They saw the lawlessness and riot, and thought the police ought to correct them. The officers got discouraged. The roughs defied the police, knowing how secure they were. To show their recklessness look at the case of the shooting of policemen Rigdon and Benton. Cropps, Currie and Gamble would never have murdered the officers or been hanged if they had been properly dealt with in the first instance. They had been arrested for crimes time and time again, but nothing was done with them. They were allowed to do as they pleased, until they thought any crime, even the murder of policemen, could be committed with immunity to themselves. Then officer Jordan was shot in Old Town. There was a riot in Jackson Hall, and hearing of it, I took some officers and went over there. As we approached the hall the crowd within began firing from the windows, and officer Jordan fell, shot dead. Rioting was very common. I was many times out on Baltimore street with forty or fifty men all night, just to keep the firemen from fighting.

"I, myself," continued Mr. Herring, "arrested one of the worst characters in Baltimore, 'Bud' Coulston, for firing two shots in the day time into the public school at Fayette and Holliday streets. I took the prisoner before a magistrate who immediately released him on 'straw' bail. There were hundreds of such cases. Captain Brown's men, of the Western District, arrested one man, in a little more than a year, one hundred and forty-seven times. He was a notorious rough, one of the worst men in the city, but he was never brought before the courts for trial. The Deputy State Attorney frequently came to my office and committed five or six prisoners to jail, and find the next morning that all had been released by their friends, the magistrates, on the fiction that they had given security or 'bail.'

Much has been said about the police and election days. Why, the officers made arrests at the polls, took their prisoners to jail, and within two hours would find them back about the polling places. There were numbers of these cases. The people did not understand it all, and some clamored for a change. If the courts and magistrates had done their duty, the control of the police should never have been taken out of the hands of the Mayor. We had a rough time, but it was not the fault of the police, and had the force been assisted by the execution of the laws, we would not have had so much trouble. There were no gymnasiums in those days; the men had enough gymnastic exercise without. They were compelled to fight almost every prisoner and drag him to the station. Frequently the officers literally had their coats torn off their backs. If an arrest were made in a crowd the prisoner's friends would interfere, and prevent the officer from properly discharging his duty. During the latter part of my administration the volunteer firemen were disbanded and the paid fire department established. An improvement in the order of the city was at once manifest; but about the time we were beginning to straighten things out the force was disbanded and the new Police Board went into operation. The force was disbanded, but many of the men, bad as some would have you believe they were, were re-appointed, and remain to this day good and efficient officers of police. The men did not at the time like the change."

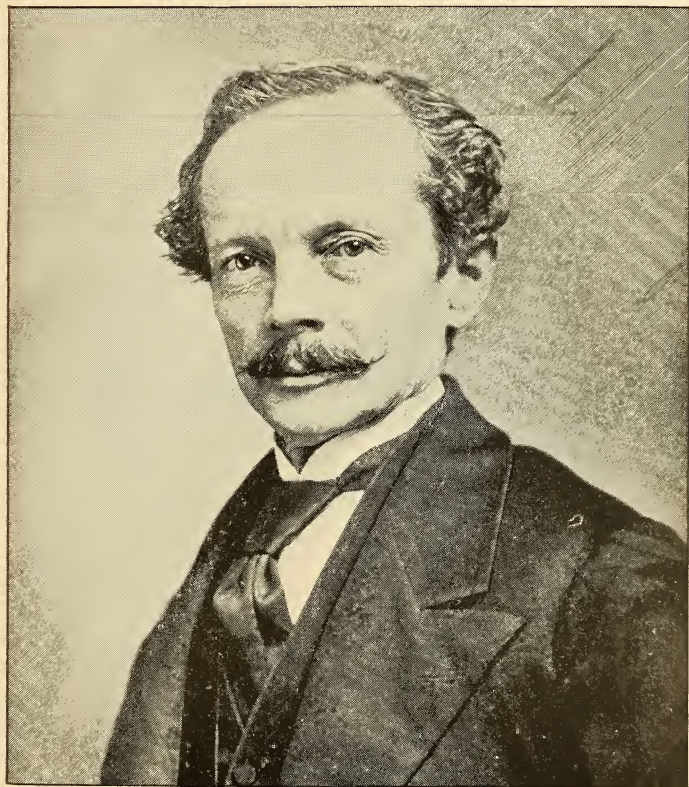
CHAPTER IV.

CIVIL WAR AND THE NEW FORCE.

THE ENTRANCE OF THE NORTHERN TROOPS.—MARSHAL KANE'S PRECAUTIONS.—PROTECTING THE MILITARY.—THE MARCH THROUGH THE STREETS.—“KEEP BACK, MEN, OR I'LL SHOOT.”—THE COMMISSIONERS AND MARSHAL ARRESTED.—UNDER MILITARY RULE.—THE RIVAL POLICE BOARDS.—GOOD ORDER AGAIN.—THE REORGANIZATION OF 1867.—THE FIRST BOARD.

Marshal Kane was fitly chosen for his position. It was the recollection of his administration which made the reorganization of the force after the stirring times of the civil war, one which demanded the best executive ability in the city, and made the present admirable system possible. But Mr. Kane, while he was anxious to serve his fellow citizens with the very best of his powers, did not propose to sacrifice himself absolutely, and so in November, 1860, after his charge had been fostered into a sturdy life, tendered his resignation as Marshal, but the citizens made so general a protest against its acceptance that he was induced to withdraw it. In the latter part of November, Mayor George William Brown became, *ex officio*, a member of the Board of Police; William F. McKewen was clerk of the Board. The force as thus constituted continued to protect the city until the military authorities took possession of it in 1861. In the memorable troubles of the 19th of April in that year the police earned for themselves, by their coolness and courage, a national reputation, Marshal Kane particularly distinguishing himself by his brave efforts to protect the passing soldiers from harm. The first Northern troops on their way to Washington, a force of about six hundred Pennsylvanians, passed through the city on the 18th of April. The route of march from the depot, at the intersection of Cathedral and Howard street, to Mount Clare depot, was lined with an excited crowd which hooted the soldiery, but was kept from violence by the thoroughness of the police arrangements.

Simultaneously with the passage of the first Northern troops came the news that Virginia had seceded, and the danger of passing soldiers through the city was so apparent that a dispatch was sent by the Northern Central Railroad Company to Governor Curtin, of Pennsylvania warning him of the peril of repeating the attempt. Governor Hicks and Mayor Brown issued a proclamation warning the people to refrain from violence. On April 19, information was received that a large body of Federal troops, on their way to Washington, would soon arrive at the depot of the Philadelphia railroad. No intimation of this had been previously received by the police, although the Marshal repeatedly telegraphed to Philadelphia for information. Marshal Kane hastily called out a force to protect the soldiery. At eleven o'clock a train of thirty-five cars, containing about two thousand troops of the Sixth regiment of Massachusetts, the First and Fourth of Pennsylvania, and the Washington Brigade of Philadelphia, arrived at the depot. Six rounds of ball cartridge per man had been furnished the Massachusetts men in apprehension of trouble. Marshal Kane, accompanied by Mayor Brown, had gone to the Camden station of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, where a train was preparing to take the men to Washington. As the change of cars occurred at this point, it was here that an attack was feared, and a strong police force was massed about the station. The line of march, about a mile from the Philadelphia depot to the Camden station, was bordered with citizens more or less excited. The first car, containing Massachusetts men, and drawn by horses, then the means of transit of all trains through Baltimore, started from the depot at half past eleven o'clock, and was shortly followed by eight other cars. The constantly increasing crowd groaned, yelled and hooted, but still offered no violence. The appearance of the crowd was, however, so alarming that the soldiers threw themselves on the floors of the cars, so that none of them were visible from the outside. The nine cars reached the Camden station in safety, and, although there was a larger and more angry crowd assembled there, no violence was offered, and the troops were safely transferred to the Washington train. The

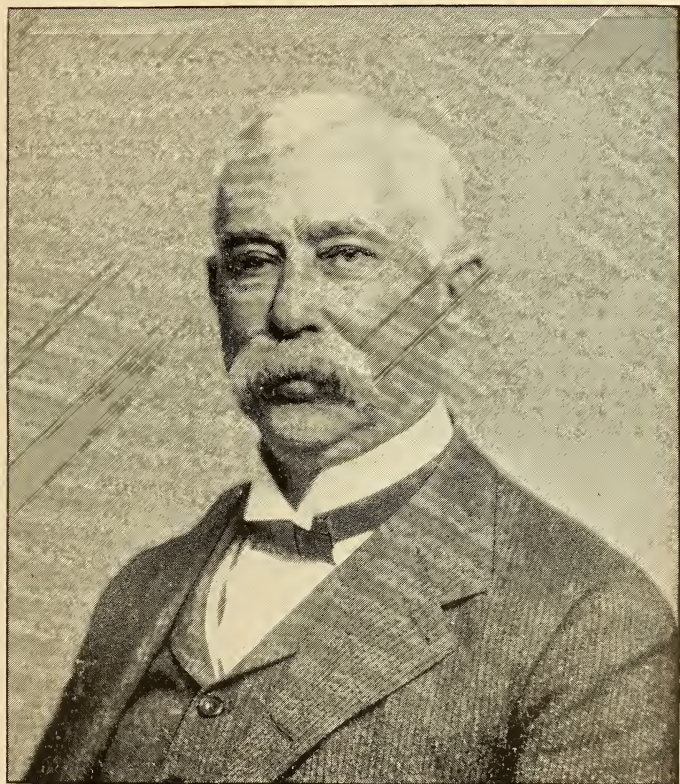


HON. GEORGE WILLIAM BROWN.

tenth car had gone but a little distance from the depot, when it was delayed in its passage—according to one account, was thrown off the track by obstructions, and had to be replaced with the help of a passing team. A stone was thrown at it by some one in the crowd, and in an instant a shower of paving-stones and other missiles descended on the car, the windows were broken, and some of the soldiers were struck. Near Gay street a number of laborers were at work repairing Pratt street, and had taken up the cobble-stones. A cart full of sand was dumped upon the track, and the loose paving-stones piled on top, and, as a more effectual means of obstruction, a number of large anchors, lying near the head of Gay street dock, were placed across the track. In several places the rails were torn up. The next lot of cars, being stopped by the obstructions, were hauled back to the station. Their passage had now become impossible. Thus, about four companies of troops, or about 220 men, were blocked. A report spread through the crowd that they had abandoned the attempt to pass through the city and taken an eastward bound train. Presently a report was circulated that, instead of returning, the troops were preparing to march through the city, and in an instant a rush was made for the depots. There, the soldiers were found preparing to march. The crowd assembled rapidly, its anger increasing with the delay. Several attempts were made by the mob to break into the cars, but these were checked by the strong body of police. Presently six car-loads of soldiers left the train, and despite the threats of the crowd, succeeded, with the help of the police, in forming a double file. The troops massed on President street, while the crowd pressed upon them, cheering for Jefferson Davis and the Confederacy, and groaning for Lincoln and the North. The order was given to march, but the crowd blocked the way. The troops then wheeled and tried to move in the opposite direction, but the crowd again held them in check. Finally, they were formed into columns of fours, with an escort of police in the front and the rear, and the crowd reluctantly gave way to the police. Then the march was begun towards the Camden street station. Throughout that terrible day, nothing was more remarkable than the admirable

behavior, discipline and courage of the police, and the respect with which the mob regarded them. Amid all the excitement they were never directly attacked, not even when they drove the furious mob back inch by inch, or tore men by force out of its hands. As the soldiers advanced along President street the turbulence of the crowd increased. One of the bands of rioters bore a Confederate flag, which was saluted with deafening cheers, and carried a considerable distance. A man rushed towards the flag, and pulling down the staff nearly tore away the banner, when he was seized by the throat and would have been killed, had not the police rescued him. Stones were thrown in great numbers, and at Fawn street two of the soldiers were knocked down and seriously injured. One of them was seized and roughly handled until the police forced their way to him and carried him off. The troops then quickened their pace to a run, bending their heads to avoid the flying stones. The police did their utmost, but it was useless to arrest men when not an officer could be spared to put them in jail. The presence of the police, however, was of great service, and they rescued two more soldiers from the crowd. The rioters were armed only with such stones and missiles as could be picked up, and a few pistols. They made no attempt to use the muskets taken from the fallen soldiers, but handed them over to the police.

During this time, Marshal Kane, the Police Commissioners and Mayor Brown, with a large body of police, were at the Camden street station. A large crowd had assembled there, but was restrained by the police from committing any serious breach of the peace. Shortly after the arrival of the nine car-loads of troops who had passed safely to the Camden station, the alarm was given that the mob was about to tear up the rails in advance of the train on the Washington road. Marshal Kane ordered some of his men to go out as far as necessary, and protect the track. About this time, also, the first intelligence reached the Mayor and police officials at the Camden station, that troops had been left behind, and that the mob was tearing up the tracks on Pratt street, so as to obstruct the progress of the cars. Police Commissioner Davis



HON. JOHN W. DAVIS.

immediately summoned Marshal Kane to the point of danger, and Mayor Brown proceeded alone. Sergeant McComas and four policemen had been stationed at the foot of Gay street, where the anchors had been placed, but they were prevented from removing the obstructions by the rioters. Mayor Brown, upon appearing, ordered their removal, and his authority was not resisted. Near the Pratt street bridge Mayor Brown encountered the four companies of Massachusetts troops marching in double-quick time. The soldiers were firing wildly, sometimes backward, over their shoulders. The mob was pursuing, throwing stones and firing an occasional pistol shot. The uproar was furious, but as Mayor Brown approached the head of the column, some persons in the crowd called out:

“Here comes the Mayor!”

Joining the officer in command, he announced who he was, and marched with him. Mayor Brown objected to the double-quick, and it was immediately stopped. The Mayor's presence had some effect for a short time, but very soon the attack was renewed with greater vigor. As the mob grew bolder, the rioters rushed at the soldiers and attempted to snatch their muskets. With one of these weapons a soldier was killed. Men fell on both sides, the soldiers firing at will. The troops could not discriminate between the rioters and the bystanders, and the latter seemed to suffer most from the firing, for the mob was pursuing the troops. The latter could not face about with ease, and so shot towards their flank. At South street several citizens who had been standing in a group, fell, wounded or killed. Near Light street a soldier was fatally wounded, and a boy on a vessel lying in the dock was killed. About the same place, some soldiers, at the head of the column, fired into a group on the sidewalk, the shots taking effect. At this point, between Light and Charles streets, Marshal Kane, with about fifty policemen, was seen running from Camden street station. These police formed at the rear of the troops and in front of the mob, and kept it back with drawn revolvers. Marshal Kane called out:

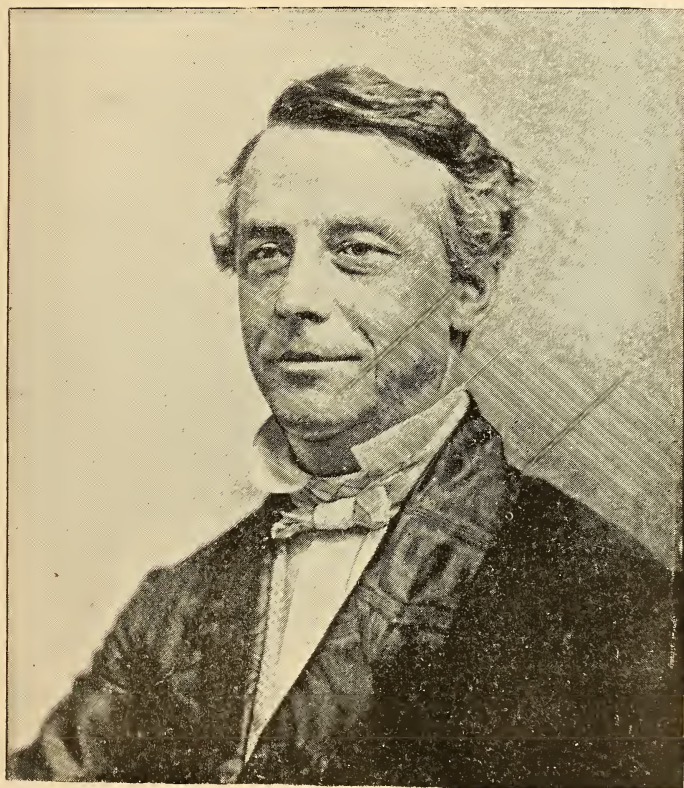
“Keep back, men, or I'll shoot!”

This gallant movement was successful, and the mob recoiled. One of the ringleaders tried to pass the line, but the Marshal seized him, and declared he would shoot him if he persisted. Marshal Kane and his men nearly ended the fight, and the column passed on under the protection of the police, without serious molestation, to Camden station, where the detachment that had first passed through in the Washington cars was waiting the arrival of the other troops to start. At the station there was more rioting and confusion, but nothing serious occurred. Police Commissioner Davis assisted in protecting the soldiery while they were entering the cars. Some muskets were pointed out of the windows by the troops, but Commissioner Davis earnestly objected to this as likely to bring on a renewal of the fight, and consequently the blinds were closed.

At about a quarter of one o'clock the train of thirteen cars, filled with troops, moved out of the station to Washington, followed by the hisses and groans of the multitude. At the outskirts of the city, shots were fired from the windows of the cars, and Robert W. Davis was killed. During the day four of the Massachusetts regiment were killed and thirty-six wounded. Twelve citizens were killed.

When the Massachusetts troops had departed, the band of the regiment and some unarmed Pennsylvania troops, who had not yet left the President street station, were in danger. A mob assembled and there was insufficient police protection. Stones were thrown, and some of the Pennsylvanians were hurt; a number were panic-stricken and scattered through the city. Marshal Kane again appeared with an adequate force, and quiet was restored. Arrangements were subsequently made with the railroad by which the remaining troops were returned towards Philadelphia. During the afternoon and night a number of straggling soldiers sought the aid of the police, and were cared for at the stations.

Notwithstanding the brilliant achievements of the new police organization, the last vestige of the civil authority directing it was doomed soon to be swept away. The military took possession of the city, and on the morning of June 27, Marshal Kane

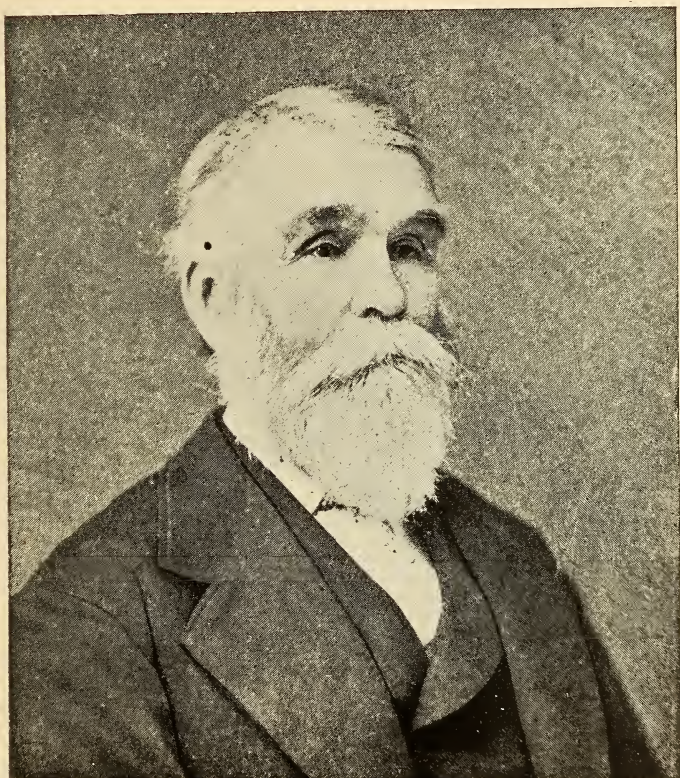


SAMUEL HINDE.

was arrested at his home and taken to Fort McHenry. Mr. Kane had given pronounced expression to his views in regard to the expediency of massing troops at Washington, and had thus made himself liable to the summary action by the military in the city. On the same day General Banks suspended the Board of Police, and ordered John R. Kenly to assume command of the police in the city. On July 10, General Banks appointed George R. Dodge to be Marshal of Police in place of Colonel Kenly. He entered upon his duties the same day, with James McPhail as deputy-marshal. They occupied the property of the city provided for the regular police, and the troops which had been quartered in the heart of the town were withdrawn and sent back to the camps. The Board of Police Commissioners was arrested on the morning of July 1st, by men of Col. Morehead's Philadelphia regiment. The troops proceeded first to the house of John W. Davis, who had so distinguished himself in protecting the Northern soldiers on April 19, arrested him, and sent him to the fort, under guard. They next arrested Charles D. Hinks, Charles Howard, the President of the Board, and William H. Gatchell. All these gentlemen were conveyed to the fort, and then sent to Fort Warren, Boston Harbor, where they remained for more than a year. The Clerk of the Board, William McKewen, who has since figured prominently in local politics, and is now clerk of the city court, was also arrested, but afterwards discharged by Marshal Kenly, no charge having been made against him. General Banks then appointed a police board, composed of Columbus O'Donnell, Archibald Sterling, Jr., Thomas Kelso, John R. Kelso, John W. Randolph, Peter Sauerwein, John B. Seidenstricker, Joseph Roberts and Michael Warner. Between Thursday night and Friday morning, a number of military arrests were made, and among the prisoners was Mayor George William Brown. It was intended to send him, with others, to the Dry Tortugas, but, as it fortunately happened, there were no vessels in the port suitable for the service. Clerk William McKewen, was re-arrested on October 15, and thus the last vestige of the authority of the Baltimore Police Board was temporarily disposed of.

The bill appropriating one hundred thousand dollars for the payment of the police organization of Baltimore, "employed by the United States," was introduced into Congress on July 21, and "railroaded" through. Representative Henry May characterized the measure as "a bill to provide for the wages of oppression." All discussion was cut off by moving the "previous question." In the Senate the act was adopted with equal precipitancy, notwithstanding the protests of both the Maryland Senators. This Congressional appropriation not being sufficient for the purpose, the City Council, at its session of 1862-63, made an appropriation of twenty-two thousand dollars to supply the deficiency. In 1862 the military signified its willingness to turn over the police department to the civil authorities of the State, as the Legislature, which had the power to appoint a Board of Police Commissioners, was at the time in full sympathy with the Federal Government. The Legislature, therefore, on February 18, 1862, passed a bill repealing the former Police Bill of 1860, but substantially re-enacting its provisions, with the exception of the number of Commissioners, which was fixed at two, who, together with the Mayor of the city, John Lee Chapman, formed the Police Board. The oath of fealty to the Government of the United States was required from the Commissioners and all the officers of police appointed by them. Messrs. Samuel Hindes and Nicholas L. Wood were appointed to the office. This Board qualified on March 6, 1862, and organized and entered on its duties on March 10. On the 29th, the Government force of police was turned over to the Police Board, and on April 1, it was paid and disbanded. A large majority of the force selected by the new Board was the same as appointed by the Provost-Marshal. The new organization began its service on April 3, 1862.

W. A. Van Nostrand was the Board's appointment to the Marshalship. He filled the office during that most troublous period in the city's history—from 1862 to March, 1864. His deputy was William H. Lyons. Besides being Marshal of Baltimore, Mr. Van Nostrand filled the position of United States



NICHOLAS L. WOOD.



Provost-Marshal of the Middle District, consisting of West Virginia, Maryland, Delaware, Pennsylvania and New Jersey. He served under Generals Dix, Wool, Schenck, Tyler and Wallace. Marshal Van Nostrand was born on Long Island, N. Y., on April 4, 1819. He came to Baltimore in 1853. By occupation, he is a shipsmith. The only other public office which he has held, besides those named, was that of Representative of the First and Second Wards, in the years 1858-59, in the second branch of Councils. Before the disbanding of the Volunteer Fire Companies, in 1861, he was an active fireman, and was for five years President of the Franklin Fire Company.

"It has been said by several historians," declared Mr. Van Nostrand, recently, "that Baltimore was for a time, after the arrest of Marshal Kane, the Police Commissioners and Mayor Brown, under martial law; but such was not the case. At no time was the civil authority suspended. When Mayor Brown was arrested, Mr. Chapman immediately qualified and assumed the office. The Courts, City Councils and the city government were administered without interruption. After Marshal Kane's arrest, Mr. Dodge was appointed by the military authorities to take charge of the police, but the functions of the police were continued. Barricades were afterwards established, through which no one was allowed to pass after nightfall without a pass; but this was a military necessity, not at all incident to martial law; a precaution taken against carrying information to the enemy of the number of United States troops in and about the city. It was a trying time, but the military authorities and the police acted in concert, and while martial law was threatened on several occasions, it was never declared."

In 1863, John A. Thompson, City Registrar, was made Treasurer, under the provisions of the new law. On March 17, 1864, Thomas H. Carmichael succeeded Mr. Van Nostrand as Marshal of Police. The Deputy-Marshal was John S. Manly. Mr. Carmichael had been in the police service since March 1, 1857, when he was appointed Lieutenant of the Middle District by Mayor Swann. This position he filled until the creation of the Police Board, in 1861. When Mr. Kenly took charge of the police as

Provost-Marshal, he tendered to Mr. Carmichael the Captaincy of the Middle District; but this the latter declined, preferring to resume his old duties of Lieutenant. At the same time he was made Chief of the United States Detectives stationed in Baltimore, and had the direction of fourteen men. When Mr. Van Nostrand was made Marshal, Lieutenant Carmichael was promoted to be Captain of his District, and continued in that capacity until he was again promoted to the Marshalate by Messrs. Hindes, Wood and Mayor Chapman. He served until March 15, 1867, when the new Board was organized. Marshal Carmichael was born in Baltimore, on December 16, 1829. After the severance of his connection with the police department, he was appointed Harbor-Master of this port. He has also filled the position of deputy-warden of the city jail. From 1869 to 1875, he was Captain of the Watch at the Custom-House, and subsequently was the officer at the Government Buildings for a period of nine years.

Messrs. Hindes and Wood continued Commissioners until 1866, when charges of official misconduct were preferred against them, and after an examination by the Governor, they were removed, William T. Valiant and James Young being appointed to their places. The reasons for their removal were rather political than anything else, nothing dishonorable in the discharge of their duties being proved against them. They were both Republicans, although neither was prominent in political affairs. Messrs. Hindes and Wood refused to deliver to the new Commissioners the police establishment, and continued to exercise control over the police force. The new Commissioners, however, established their head-quarters at another point, and began measures for the exercise of their functions. The power of the Criminal Court was invoked against them, and they were arrested on the charge of unlawfully conspiring to obtain possession of the offices and property of the police department. Messrs. Valiant and Young refused to give bail, and they were imprisoned in the city jail.

Messrs. Valiant and Young were brought before the Court on November 8th, and on the 13th, Judge Bartol released the



JAMES YOUNG.

WM. T. VALIANT.



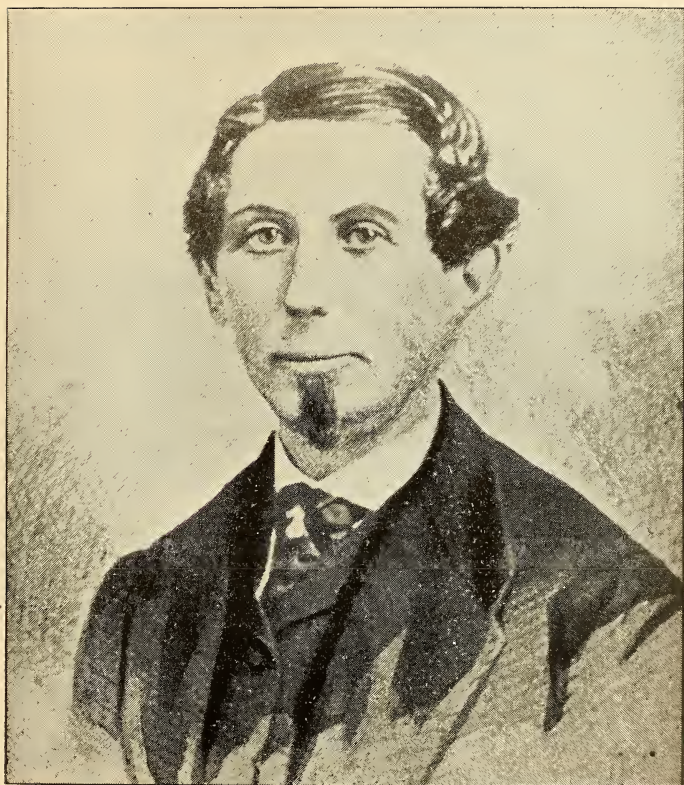
Commissioners, the latter taking possession of their office and entering upon the performance of their duties. The Marshal presented himself to the Board during the day, and made a formal surrender of his command; and on the 15th, Messrs. Hindes and Wood delivered their documents to the new Commissioners, and turned over the station-houses and the other property of the State appertaining to the Commission. In this way was settled one of the most exciting episodes of the history of the police under the perfected system. The new Board began its work by appointing Colonel John T. Farlow Marshal of Police, and Captain John T. Gray, of the Central District, Deputy-Marshal.

Marshal Farlow received his appointment on April 22, 1867, and served until April 17, 1870, when he resigned. He was born at Fell's Point, East Baltimore, and lived there all his life. He was a ship-carpenter by trade, but early in life engaged in mercantile pursuits. For a time he discharged the duties of United States Steamboat Inspector at this port, but that was the only public office he filled up to the time of his appointment as Marshal. After his resignation from the police, he was elected Magistrate, and assigned to the Eastern Police District, in which position he died. On the occasion of his funeral the police paraded, details from each district taking part in the funeral procession.

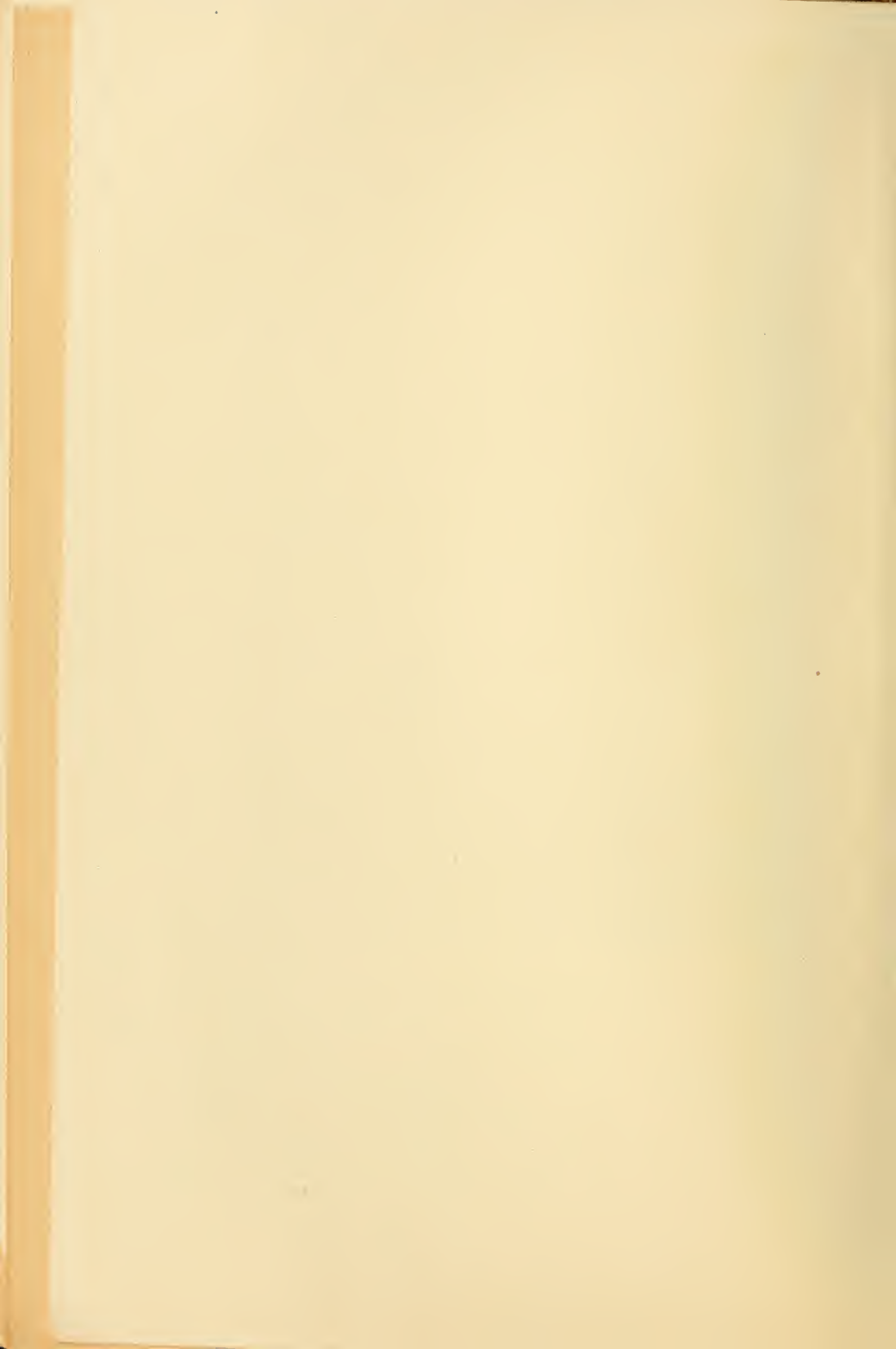
It was on March 15, 1867, that the new Board of the Police Department was organized under the State law. The Legislature had elected as Commissioners Lefevre Jarrett, James E. Carr and William H. B. Fusselbaugh. Upon the meeting of the Board, Mr. Jarrett was elected to be President, and Mr. Carr, Treasurer; George W. Taylor was appointed to be Secretary, he remaining in the service of the Commissioners until August, 1867, when he was succeeded by Thomas E. Martin. The executive heads of the force were as during the Valiant-Young regime. Between the organization of the latter Board and the reorganization of 1867, there had been two changes. Colonel Farlow had been removed for political reasons, Thomas H. Carmichael succeeding him. But in 1867 the latter was in turn removed, and William A. Van Nostrand appointed. Then Marshal Van

Nostrand was followed by Colonel Farlow. The police force of 1860 not having been paid, a resolution was introduced into the City Council to appropriate \$112,000 in payment of this debt, and \$1000 as a gift to Mayor Chapman for his services on the Board. This resolution was a bomb-shell in the Council, and occasioned the bitterest denunciations of all kinds; but the honesty of the intentions of the Police Board was not for a moment questioned by its bitterest opponent. The resolution was defeated, and thereupon R. C. Barry and S. Teackle Wallace, as the Police force counsel, made a formal demand upon the City Registrar for the money. This was refused, and the suits, numbering 389, were docketed before Judge Smith, of the City Court for the recovery of the claims. The costs, with attorneys' fees, amounted to \$15,000. The suits were finally compromised and the claim settled. The Legislature of 1867 did much to increase the power of the Police Commissioners. Since the trouble of 1861, there had been, as has been related, all sorts of changes in the composition of the Commission, and the public had been inclined to regard the members of it with askance, but when the Board was reorganized, the old laws of 1860 were again acted upon by the Legislature, and the Board was again clothed with almost unlimited powers. In fact, the acts which now define the duties of the Commission, bear the date of 1867. The substance of these laws have been already commented upon. Of the Board of Police Commissioners under the reorganization of 1867, Messrs James E. Carr and William H. B. Fusselbaugh are still (1887) living.

Mr. Carr took his seat as Commissioner on March 4, 1867, and he was at once selected as Treasurer. He served for two terms of four years each in this capacity, being re-elected a Commissioner by the Legislature of 1871. The duties devolving upon this Board were exceedingly difficult, the city being at the time almost a social and political chaos. The Board had to cope with the lawlessness, which was the legitimate outcome of the war. Persons of all classes at the time carried arms, and the enforcement of the act of the Legislature disarming all persons,



LEFEVRE JARRETT.



was one of the difficult tasks the Board was compelled to labor with. Proceeding upon its task with fearless vigor and determination, it was not a great while before the Board succeeded in quieting all discordant elements and obtaining security for the people of Baltimore. During the term of this Board the Freedmen held a grand jubilee and procession in Baltimore on the anniversary of their emancipation, in which procession more than 30,000 negroes were in line. The feeling against the negro, among a certain class, ran very high at that time, and a bloody collision between the races was feared. The manner in which the city was kept in almost perfect tranquility reflected the greatest credit upon the efficiency of the department.

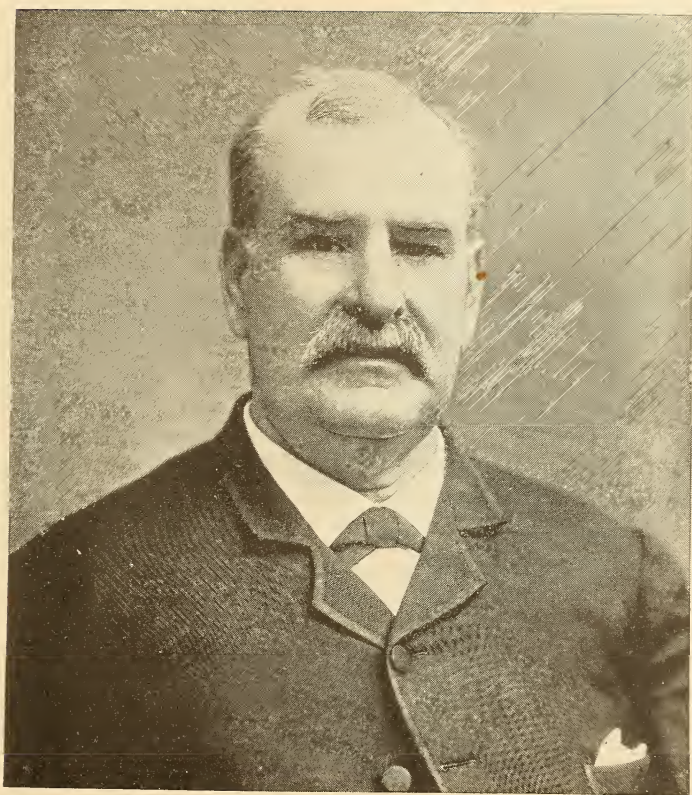
Mr. Carr was born at Carroll's Manor, Howard county, in this State, in 1829. His mother, who was left a widow removed to this city while he was still an infant. After receiving a common school education in Baltimore, he became engaged in various pursuits until, shortly before the war, he entered the hat and cap manufacturing business, on Howard street. Since he attained his majority, Mr. Carr has taken a most lively interest in politics. He has always been a staunch Democrat, and has enjoyed a large influence among the leaders of his party, both in the State and in this city. At the beginning of the late war, the condition of Mr. Carr's health precluded the possibility of his entering upon active military service, and he remained in Baltimore during all those troublous times. It was shortly after his election to the Police Board that that most dreadful calamity, the flood of July 24, 1868, overtook this city. In that crisis the bravery of Commissioner Carr in rescuing the victims of the catastrophe, became a matter of national fame. *Harper's Weekly*, at the time, in a long article on the floods, quoted the following editorial notice from the Baltimore *Sunday Telegram*, of July 26, 1868:

"It is a true saying, that in times of great public calamities, some man rises to the position of a great public benefactor, and such was the case yesterday with Police Commissioner James E. Carr. He at first sight apprehended the character of the calamity, and he immediately sent for boats and organized a sufficient force of policemen to manage them. He soon had work enough to do. He led the van in his boat in places of great peril, and rescued women

and children from death. Two parties he rescued from Davis street were in the upper story of the house, holding each a child above their heads, with the water to their necks and fast increasing. In his task he was frequently thrown into the water, but he continued, setting an example to his men, which they all most willingly followed. At one time he was swept off by the current, and the news swept throughout the city, causing profound regret wherever heard, that he was lost, but he was fortunately rescued, to continue again until necessity ceased for his good work. Too much praise can scarcely be awarded to the Police Commissioners and the police for the manner in which they labored."

One of the afternoon newspapers in Baltimore, the *Evening Commercial*, at the time published the fact of Mr. Carr's death, and the first knowledge his family obtained of his perilous undertakings, was the crying upon the streets by newsboys, of "the drowning of Commissioner Carr." Shortly after the flood, the ladies of Baltimore, in recognition of Mr. Carr's bravery, presented him with a beautiful dressing-gown, smoking-cap and slippers, worked in gold thread. It was not long after the flood before Mr. Carr began to realize the effects of his experience, for he was attacked by inflammatory rheumatism, and was kept housed for more than seven months. Ex-marshal George P. Kane upon coming into office as mayor in 1878, appointed Mr. Carr to be Judge of the Appeal Tax Court, in which position Judge Carr served with marked ability, until March, 1882, when the Hon. William Pinkney Whyte, then Mayor of Baltimore, recognizing Judge Carr's worth as an executive officer, appointed him Commissioner of Street Cleaning, a department of the municipal government that had just been created. Judge Carr organized this department, and having gotten it into thorough working order, retired at the end of the year and entered again into active business life, where he remained until March, 1884, when the Hon. Ferdinand C. Latrobe, who was again elected Mayor of the city, tendered Judge Carr a seat upon the Bench of the Appeal Tax Court, in which capacity he is still serving, having been re-commissioned by the Hon. James Hodges, who succeeded Mr. Latrobe as Mayor. Recently, at the death of Judge H. Clay Dallam, Judge Carr was elected Chief Judge by his colleagues.

Judge Carr's wife, who is still living, was Miss Amanda



HON. WILLIAM H. B. FUSSELBAUGH,



Wright, a daughter of John Wright, one of the "Old Defenders" of Baltimore in the war of 1812. His whole family of seven children, three sons and four daughters, is still living. One of the former, the Hon. Alfred J. Carr, now holds the same office which his father held just twenty years ago, and another, Mr. James E. Carr, Jr., is a well-known lawyer.

Judge William H. B. Fusselbaugh, now of the Appeal Tax Court bench, was a member of the Board of Police Commissioners from the reorganization of the force, in 1867, until 1881. He was elected by the Legislature to membership in the Board at the same time with Judge Carr and the late Lefevre Jarrett, and shared with them the great labors and responsibilities connected with the reorganization of the police force after its long and turbulent career under the war regime. At the close of his first term, in 1871, Commissioner Fusselbaugh was re-elected by the Legislature for a term of six years, and in the same year he was made President of the Board, a distinction which he retained until the close of his connection with the police department. In 1877 he was again re-elected, this time for four years, the law having been changed since his previous appointment. At the close of this term he retired to private life again for some years. Judge Fusselbaugh was born here on September 18, 1825. He was educated at private schools in this city and then went into the oil and paint business with his father, whom he succeeded, at the latter's death, in 1847. He continues this business, and his store at Gay and Exeter streets is one of the oldest mercantile establishments in Baltimore. Judge Fusselbaugh has always taken a lively interest in political affairs, and has always been a Democrat. The first political office he held was that of member of the Board of Tax Control and Review, to which he was appointed by the Legislature, in 1852. In March, 1886, after Judge Fusselbaugh had been in private life for five years, he was offered the position on the bench of the Appeal Tax Court, which he now occupies.

Commissioner Jarrett was a prominent business man of Baltimore at the time he was appointed by the Legislature a member of the Board. He conducted for many years one of the largest

tailoring businesses in the South in Baltimore street, next door to the office of the *Daily American*. He was born in this city, on November 28, 1824, and died suddenly, while still in office, on February 25, 1870. His funeral was the occasion of one of the greatest popular demonstrations ever witnessed in Baltimore at the burial of one of her citizens.

CHAPTER V.

FLOOD OF 1868, AND RIOT OF 1877.

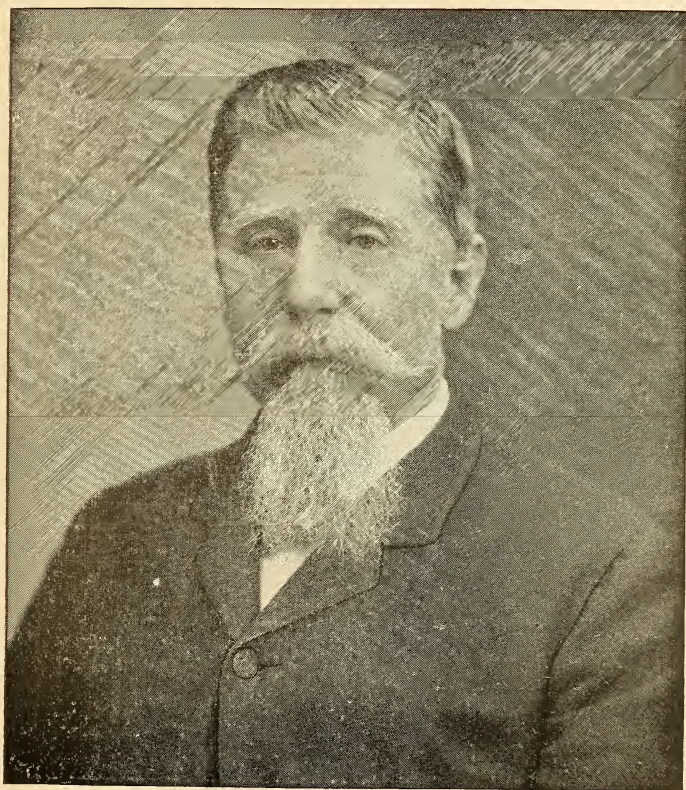
BALTIMORE INUNDATED.—BRAVE WORK BY POLICEMEN.—COMMISSIONER CARR'S GALLANTRY.—HIS TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE IN THE FLOOD AND HIS RESCUE.—POLICEMEN WHO AIDED THE DESTITUTE.—THE POLICE SPECIAL FUND AND ITS DISPOSITION BY THE COMMISSIONERS.—THE CHANGES IN THE BOARD.—THE RIOTS OF 1877, AND THE MORAL THEY TAUGHT.—THE POLICE FORCE IN 1885.

The city was afflicted on Friday, July 24, 1868, with a calamity, which formed a fitting close to what was perhaps the most eventful decade in Baltimore's history. It was the memorable and disastrous flood which proved so conclusively of what brave men the police force was composed, and how efficient was their organization. For several days previous to the flood the rain had fallen in torrents, saturating the earth and swelling the streams among the hills of Baltimore and Howard counties. The land, therefore, was almost incapable of absorbing any more of the moisture, when on Friday morning the rain came as if in realization of some awful plan of nature, and in pursuance of the preparation which preceded it.

The cause of the flood has been variously attributed to the overflowing of Lake Roland; to the breaking of a water-spout in the neighborhood of the Queen Spring Valley, and to a number of other things equally unsatisfactory. But as similar floods occurred at various places along the Atlantic slope of the Alleghenies, the inundation is doubtless to be attributed wholly to the heavy fall of rain which began on the morning of July 24, and lasted until 1 o'clock of the same day. The part most difficult to explain, is the rapidity with which the streams rose. The Patapsco river at Ellicott City and Jones Falls, rose at the rate of five feet in ten minutes; the water came down those streams like a great wave on the sea-shore. The river at Ellicott City

rose ten feet before a drop of rain had fallen there, and was at one time forty feet high. In this city the rise was so rapid that a gentleman entering a cigar store from a dry street returned with a lighted cigar to find himself knee deep in a rapidly rushing stream. A passenger car, while crossing a street, was caught by the flood, and with its passengers was swept several blocks toward the river. The market men were caught at their work, and only had time to get on their benches and stalls for safety, and these were washed away with their occupants. Terrible as was the catastrophe in Baltimore, it was much worse in Ellicott City. Had it occurred at night the loss of life that it must have caused is fearful to contemplate.

It was about ten o'clock in the morning when the water first rose above the banks of Jones Falls, and began to flood the low streets of this city. Slowly, at their beginning, the floods covered Harrison street, but in a moment they rushed down Harrison street, increasing in volume at each minute, until the bed of the street was filled with a swollen and powerful stream, whirling on in its surface the shattered remains of ruined homesteads, wrecks of furniture, and, in fact, almost everything in ordinary and common use. When it reached Baltimore street the stream divided into three currents. One rushed like a torrent to the right, the other to the left, and the third ran with more slowness down the center of the market. Above the roar of the vortex could be heard the shrieks of women and children, and the cries of men for help, as they were whirled along with the furious current. Even carriages, with their occupants, were caught up and carried along. For some hours after the awful scenes of destruction had begun in the center of the city, the greater part of the population of the upper portions, kept indoors by the pouring rain, had no idea of the dreadful occurrences below. An extra edition of the *Evening Commercial*, published at about two o'clock, gave them their first intimation of the disaster. When the flood first appeared on Harrison street the police busied themselves aiding the residents of the street to carry their household goods to places of safety. In a few moments, however, they were obliged to turn their attention towards rescuing the people themselves. Alarms



HON. JAMES E. CARR.



were rung, and men called in from all the stations, to the scene. Numerous boats were promptly ordered from the wharves by the Police Commissioners, and were hurried to the inundated district. They were manned by experienced boatmen and policemen. Most of the boats were launched from the Holliday Street Theatre, and were sent thence, under the direction of Commissioner James E. Carr, through Calvert, North Holliday, and other streets, for the purpose of removing families and furniture to places of safety. On the streets, running at right angles with Harrison street, the streams were by no means so turbulent as in the thoroughfares running parallel with Jones Falls, and they experienced but little of the fierce current that dashed through the latter. Many persons refused the proffered aid, preferring to guard their property. In the neighborhood of North, Davis and Bath streets thieves were busy plying their trade. They were principally young negroes. The police captured a number of them, who were afterwards convicted and sentenced to long terms of imprisonment. One citizen appealed most piteously to Commissioner Jarrett to send policemen to his house, into which he had seen some men swim. The Commissioner and a party got into a boat and pulled in the direction of the house, mooring their boat at a second-story window, through which an entrance was made. A search of the premises discovered that his money, amounting to \$570, was gone. Shortly afterwards it was ascertained that his wife, fearing the flood, had secured the money on her person without informing her husband. At about four o'clock in the afternoon an exciting scene took place on Saratoga street, between Gay and Holliday streets. A boat, in which were Commissioner James E. Carr, Sergeant Charles McComas, Wm. Henry Collier, and a colored man, had gone to the second story of a tenement on the east side of Saratoga street, nearly opposite the Central District station-house, to remove several children. Immediately in front of the house was lodged a large quantity of driftwood, consisting of beams and logs, alongside of which the current was running with fearful rapidity. In attempting to stem the tide and effect a landing on the driftwood, which the rescuing party thought to be securely lodged against

the houses, an oar was dropped overboard, and Mr. Carr, in attempting to recover it, was flung forcibly into the seething yellow water. Sergeant McComas, in trying to catch him, was also precipitated into the stream, together with the colored man. Confusion ensued, and the three men floated helplessly along with the tide, Commissioner Carr very rapidly, for he had been thrown out into the current. The others succeeded in reaching the pile of driftwood, but the Commissioner was whirled away out of sight, notwithstanding his powerful efforts to swim into stiller waters. A shout at once went up that Commissioner Carr was drowned. He had been seen to disappear under the water, and everybody supposed his corpse would be found after the flood subsided. The *Evening Commercial* quickly published the rumor in an extra edition. An hour later it was happily proved to be incorrect, for the Commissioner was rescued at the corner of Fayette and Harrison streets. He had been washed from Saratoga street into Harrison street, catching at various fixed articles, and endeavoring to pull himself out of the water, but being unable to do so. At one time he caught hold of a balcony, but was forced from it by the inhuman owner of the house, lest he should break off the balcony! From Fayette street he was seen by a number of citizens, however. One of them, an expert swimmer, tied a rope around his waist, and while the other end of the rope was held by some persons standing in the shallow water, he swam out to the middle of the street. Recognizing the Commissioner, who was at that time almost exhausted, after an hour's battle with the waves the citizen made to him the Odd Fellows' signal of distress. The Commissioner let go his hold on the house to which he was clinging, and allowed himself to float down the stream toward his rescuer. He was quickly pulled out of the water. The news then spread, amid much rejoicing, that Commissioner Carr had been rescued, which the latter hastened to give visible proof of to his friends by hurrying as soon as he recovered, back to the place where they had seen him disappear.

His two companions in distress, Sergeant McComas and the colored man, who had succeeded in reaching the pile of debris,

had floated a short distance further down the stream. Their position was an extremely dangerous one, but they were rescued by Detective Richards, who got into a boat and steered it towards the men, persons holding it from the second story windows of a house by a long rope. When the imperiled men succeeded in escaping into the boat, the craft was hauled back against the tide.

A somewhat amusing incident occurred at the Gay street bridge. Mayor Banks was inspecting the scene of the flood late at night, after the waters had fallen to such an extent as to be confined within the limits of the banks of Jones Falls. A great crowd of people was still on the streets. Noticing a large number on the Gay street bridge, which seemed liable to fall at any moment, he ordered a policeman to clear the structure. The officer, not recognizing the Mayor, turned on him fiercely :

“Do you want that bridge cleared?” he cried.

“Yes, and at once,” replied the Mayor.

“Well, clear it yourself, then !” said the policeman, as he seized Mayor Banks by the collar, and swung him forcibly into the crowd.

Nothing could be more abject than the man’s apologies, when he discovered whom he had assaulted.

Captain Frey, now Marshal of the police force, then in charge of the Southern District, who had been ordered at the beginning of the flood to report at the Holliday Street Theatre, with as many men as he could get together, was soon returned to his own district, when it was learned that the floods had invaded his precinct also, and that the bridges were in danger. His men remained at work all day and all night, recovering property and bodies as they floated down the stream. They took several thousand dollars’ worth of goods from the water and eighteen corpses, most of which had been washed down from Ellicott city. His men worked for several days afterward, looking for property and bodies among the debris. In the middle precinct also, a number of bodies were recovered and a large amount of property returned to its owners. Several thieves, who took advantage of the disaster to rob unprotected houses, were also caught and punished.

It was not until the night after the inundation that the dilapidated old Middle station was sufficiently cleared of the five-inch deep deposit of mud that covered it, to permit of its occupation, and then Captain Mitchell and his officers only used the upper floor. On the following day the citizens of Baltimore, with their proverbial liberality, set about to relieve the distress of the victims of the flood. The police carried private alms where they knew immediate relief was needed, until the Citizens Relief Committee opened its headquarters for the distribution of aid.

Among the methods of raising money for the relief of the suffering, was a benefit given at the Holliday Theatre on Saturday evening, August 1, on which occasion John E. Owens played "Major Wellington de Boots," in "*Everybody's Friend*." The tickets for the benefit were sold by the police. When the returns were handed in, they showed a total of \$3,601.50. There were but four districts in the city at this time, it will be remembered. The money was immediately handed over by Marshal Farlow to manager John T. Ford, to whose generosity the benefit was due. That gentleman, in company with Mayor Banks, proceeded at once to the office of the Relief Committee, and gave over the entire amount, not deducting any part on account of his expenses, etc.

A few weeks later, when the excitement had subsided, and the devastated district was beginning to be restored, the City Councils passed resolutions of thanks to the police, for their services during the terrible Friday of the flood.

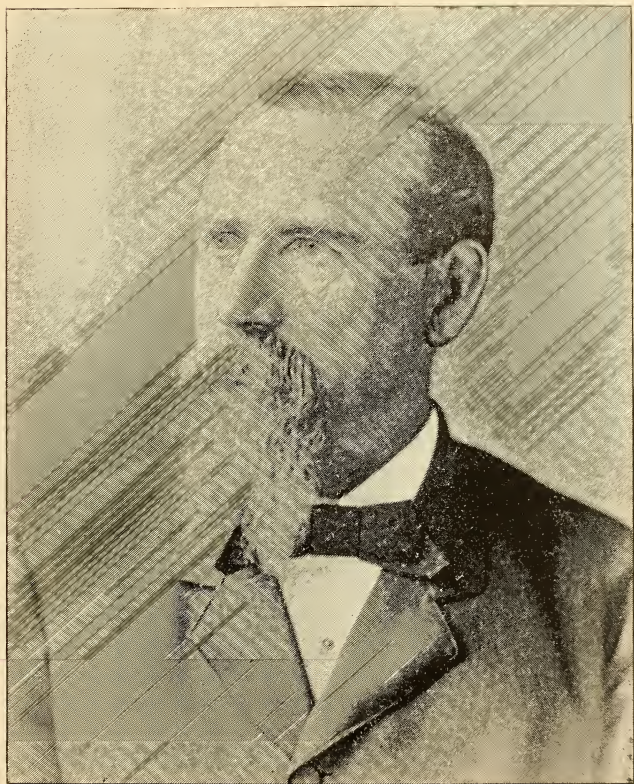
The first report of the new Board of Commissioners, made to the State Legislature, was dated January 18, 1870. It included the transactions of the department during the years 1868 and 1869. There had been comment of slightly unfavorable character, upon the number of policemen employed. The critics declared that the number was excessive, and that taxation was unnecessarily increased. The Commissioners called the attention of the Legislature to the fact that Baltimore then had a population of very nearly 400,000 persons, and that the entire police force consisted of only 563 members. These policemen, the

Board asserted, were apportioned among twenty wards, giving an average of not more than twenty-eight of the regular force to each of them to serve both night and day, with no suitable reserve for emergencies. This explanation by the Commissioners was so sweeping that there was no further comment made upon the excessive number of policemen. Any criticism thereafter was rather in the contrary direction. The Board, during the first two years of its service, had many things brought to its attention which demanded reform. Among these was the prevalence of prize-fights in the vicinity. Northern ruffians were in the habit of coming to Baltimore county, and here settling their claims of prowess in the most brutal fashion. They evaded the law giving the Police Commission power to arrest or "shadow" men from the city, by making their rendezvous outside of the city limits. The Commissioners appealed to the State, and had the law so modified that prize-fighting soon became a reminiscence. Another evil was the increase in the number of private detective agencies in town. Under the most favorable circumstances, these organizations are provocative of blackmailing. Every good police official looks at them with doubt, and they are in many cases used by the criminal as feelers, to ascertain what the authorities are about. The detective service of the police department had just about got itself into an excellent state of efficiency in 1869, and the Commissioners were anxious to relieve it from every embarrassment, so again the Legislature was appealed to. The State authorities responded, and gave the department the same power of control over these agencies as it had over all other bodies engaged in the discovery or prosecution of crime. It was in October, 1867, that the Board forbid all processions through the streets of any organizations not part of the army or navy of the United States, without first procuring permits. This action was occasioned by a sad experience the city had early in the month. During a parade of a negro company, some persons in a crowd of onlookers began to jeer and torment the paraders. One of the colored men lost his control, and drawing a revolver, fired into the crowd, killing a young white man named Charles A. Ellermeyer. The paraders were attacked by

the indignant citizens, and a riot was prevented only by the prompt appearance of a large force of police.

It was on February 25, 1870, that death deprived the Commission of the services of Mr. Lefevre Jarrett, who had done very much to promote the efficiency of the police force. Old members of the service remember him, even now, with an affection which attests, in a remarkable degree, too, his honesty, ability and activity. At the time of Mr. Jarrett's death one year of his first term remained and he had been elected for a second term of four years. The legislature being then in session elected the Hon. John W. Davis to fill the unexpired first term. Thomas W. Morse was chosen by the Legislature to fill Mr. Jarrett's unexpired second term, and he took his seat on March 15, 1871 succeeding Mr. Davis.

At the time of his election, Mr. Morse was the representative of the First Legislative District of Baltimore in the General Assembly, having taken his seat on January 1, 1868, and Chairman of the Committee on Corporation of the House of Delegates. He was re-elected in 1870. As Police Commissioner, he served four years, from March 15, 1871, to March 15, 1875. At the expiration of his term, the Police Board appointed Mr. Morse Police Justice of the Northeastern District, which had then been but just formed. At that time the appointment of the Police Justices rested with the Board. After one year of service, the appointing power having been transferred to the Governor, Mr. Morse was twice reappointed by Governor Carroll for terms of two years each. Governor Hamilton renewed Mr. Morse's commission, he being the only Justice reappointed out of the six incumbents. In the autumn of 1884, Mr. Morse was elected Chief Clerk of the second branch of the City Councils, which office he filled for one year. He was born in the city of Baltimore, on October 30, 1829. He served an apprenticeship as a wood-carver, and became a member of the firm of Hays & Morse. From 1860 until 1873, he was in business by himself, when he lost his property by fire. Mr. Morse is now a member of the firm of Thomas W. Morse & Co., furniture dealers, on Baltimore street.



HON. THOMAS W. MORSE.

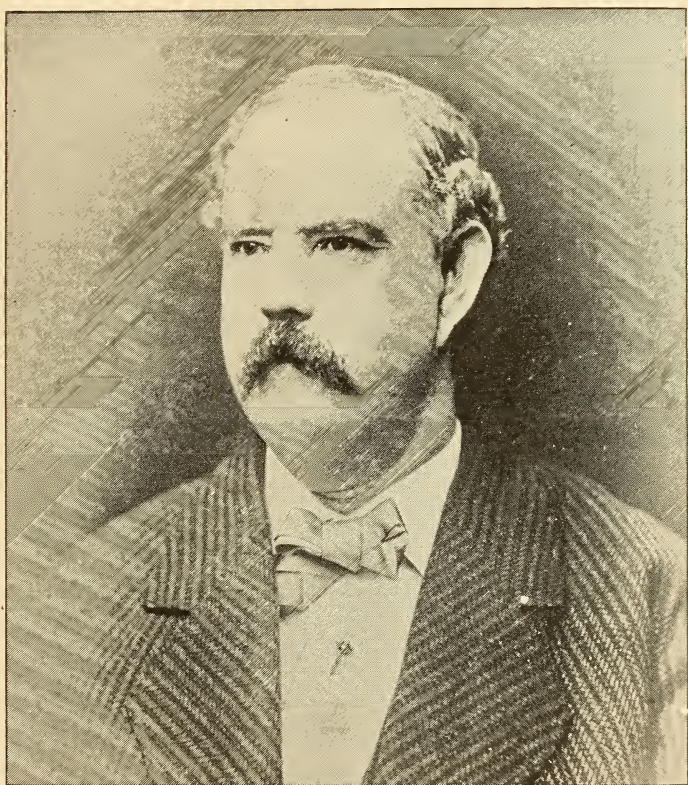


The detective force under this new Board, reached the plane of efficiency from which it has not since descended. During the latter part of 1870 and 1871, it succeeded in making about 200 arrests, and securing the return of property valued at nearly \$46,000. The Board also completed the police station of the Middle (now Central) District, in North street, and plans were adopted for the building of additions to the remaining three stations. It was in April, 1870, that Marshal Farlow retired, and the Deputy-Marshal, John T. Gray, succeeded him. On the 19th, Captain Jacob Frey, of the Southern District, was advanced to the position of Deputy-Marshal, and thus the executive branch of the service changed its personnel at about the same time as the Commission did. The spring of 1872 was a memorable one in the history of the financial branch of the Police Board. The District Stations had not been pleasant places for the lodgement of the reserve squad of policemen, nor healthful for those officers who were obliged to spend most of their time within their doors. The Commissioners had been brought to notice this by the increase in mortality in the force, and they determined to take some prompt action to remedy it. There was a large amount of money in the special fund, which they regarded as available for this purpose. They purchased in 1872, the plot of land in Pennsylvania avenue upon which the Northwestern Station now stands for \$10,000. Work was at once begun upon the station-house. Plans were made and passed upon, and work was about to begin on the other new buildings, when the Board was advised that it had no authority for its action. The Legislature was appealed to, the Commissioners showing in their report of 1874 that on December, 1873, the fund amounted to \$43,684.84. Out of this it was proposed to erect an additional station in the Northeastern District. The Legislature immediately gave the Commissioners the desired power, and also ended the system of the payment of Police Justices by fees instead of salaries, diverting the large income from fines, etc., for violations of the law, into the treasury of the police department. This act of the State authorities added so greatly to the resources of the Board, that from then until now, a great proportion of the improvements in the department

have been made with this money, without resorting to special appropriation. The Legislature of this year made, also, an important change in the terms of service of the Commissioners. It enacted that while numerically the Commission should remain the same, the terms of office of the members of the Board should be varied. "One of them," the act reads, "shall be elected and appointed for two years; one for four years, and one for six years, who shall hold office until their respective successors are elected, or appointed and qualified. * * * * As the terms of office expire as designated above, they shall be filled or appointed for six years each." It was under this new law that Mr. John Milroy and Colonel Harry Gilmor were appointed.

Commissioner Milroy was born in this city on April 21, 1823, and died while a member of the Police Board, on May 22, 1886. His private business, up to the time of his election as Police Commissioner, was that of a brickmaker. He and John W. Davis owned an extensive brick-yard, in South Baltimore, which was sold out the time he first assumed office on the Police Board. His first appointment was in 1874, for two years, which he served and then retired. But about fourteen months later, on the resignation of Commissioner Colonel Harry Gilmor, Governor Carroll appointed him to fill that gentleman's unexpired term. In 1878, the Legislature elected him for a term of six years, and he continued, therefore, to serve without intermission until his death.

Colonel Harry Gilmor was born at Glen Ellen, the homestead of his father, the late Robert Gilmor, in Baltimore county, on January 24, 1838. His mother was Miss Ellen Ward, daughter of Judge William Ward, of Wilmington, Del. He was educated by a private tutor, and lived at his father's farm until the breaking out of the war, when, with a number of other adventuresome young Marylanders, who were advocates of rebellion, he went South and joined the Confederate army. His gallant career during the war is a matter of national history, and finds no part in this work. At the close of the war, Colonel Gilmor returned to Baltimore and engaged in business until 1872, when he was elected a Police Commissioner. his term beginning in 1873. During



JOHN MILROY.



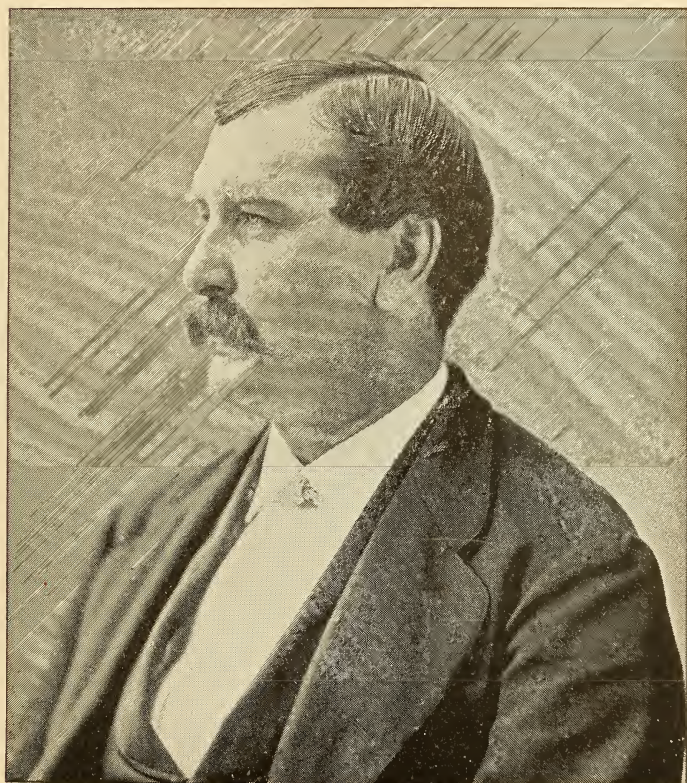
his service he was mainly instrumental in introducing tactics and discipline into the city police force. The good effects of his innovations were evidenced during the riots of 1877, at which time Colonel Gilmor's bravery and coolness did much towards protecting property and life from the mob. He served until 1878, when he resigned and was succeeded by Mr. Milroy. Colonel Gilmor, in 1875, lost one of his eyes, the ball being excised without chloroform. During the long and painful operation he showed great nerve, never wincing under the lancet. In the autumn of 1882 a cancerous affection appeared on the side of Colonel Gilmor's face, the result of a wound in the jaw which he received during the war. After several months of intense suffering he died on March 4, 1883. His funeral was one of the greatest ever seen in Baltimore. Shortly after the close of the war Colonel Gilmor wrote his book, "Four Years in the Saddle," which Prince Hohenlohe, of Prussia, pronounced one of the greatest cavalry stories ever written, and ordered it translated into German. A monument to the memory of Colonel Gilmor was recently erected by the police force and the Confederate soldiers of Baltimore.

At noon on March 15, 1875, Messrs. James E. Carr and Thomas W. Morse, the retiring Commissioners, gave place to their successors, a thorough examination of accounts was proceeded with, and the new Commission began the duties of its office under the most favorable auspices. It was given powers no former Board had exercised, having control of the disposition of the special fund and the privilege of rewarding deserving policemen with liberality, and the power to pension members of the force who had served the department for sixteen consecutive years with one-third of their current salary. All of these powers had been conferred by the Legislature of 1874. The new Board immediately began a crusade against gambling houses and other places of notorious resort, and succeeded in securing the commendations of every respectable citizen for the results of its endeavors. In this work the Commissioners were ably assisted by Judge Robert Gilmor, of the Criminal Court. An act of General Assembly approved in April, 1876, required that

the census of the voting population of this city should be taken by the police department preparatory to a redivision of the wards into precincts, which should contain as nearly as possible 500 voters each. This was excessively important work for the department to undertake in connection with the performance of its regular duties, but the task was accomplished nevertheless in two months, the number of recorded voters being 69,642. The redivision which ensued required an increase of thirty-five in the number of the precincts in the twenty wards of the city, making the whole number 115. A second census was taken by the police department in August, 1877, and it was then found that the actual number of voters was considerably less than the old number, being but 66,525. The creation of the new precincts was followed by excellent results; citizens were enabled to deposit their ballots without delay or other inconvenience, order was more easily maintained and a distribution of classes was attained whereby the opportunity for and the provocation to discussion at the polls were reduced to the minimum. At the elections since then, even the memorable one of 1876, the greatest public interest was aroused but the peace was not infringed upon in the slightest degree and the best of order prevailed at all the voting places.

In 1876 the Board continued to devote its energies to making the surroundings of the hard life of a policeman as pleasant as possible. It bought a plot on the northwest corner of Pine street and Pin alley for \$7,300, as the site for the Western Police Station; and paid for the Northeastern Station improvement \$32,845.37. At noon on March 15, 1877, Mr. John Milroy formally retired as a member of the Commission, and General James R. Herbert, who had been elected to succeed him began the performance of his duties.

General James R. Herbert was a member of the Board of Police Commissioners from 1877 until his death on August 5, 1884. He was treasurer of the board. He was one of the most popular gentlemen in the State of Maryland from the time he entered upon his public career. He was born on August 18, 1833, at Woodstock, Howard County, Md., descending from one of the oldest families in this part of the country. After being



COLONEL HARRY GILMOR.



graduated from Hallowell College, Alexandria, he traveled abroad, and returning to Baltimore embarked in the produce commission business. Among the first to take his place at the front as a Confederate when the late war broke out, his gallant conduct on the field and his great military ability resulted in his rapid promotion from the ranks through a succession of steps until he reached the grade of Brigadier-general. He commanded the Militia during the riots of 1877. His term in the police board began on March 15, 1877. In 1883 he was re-elected, but death overtook him after he had served less than a year and a half of his six years term.

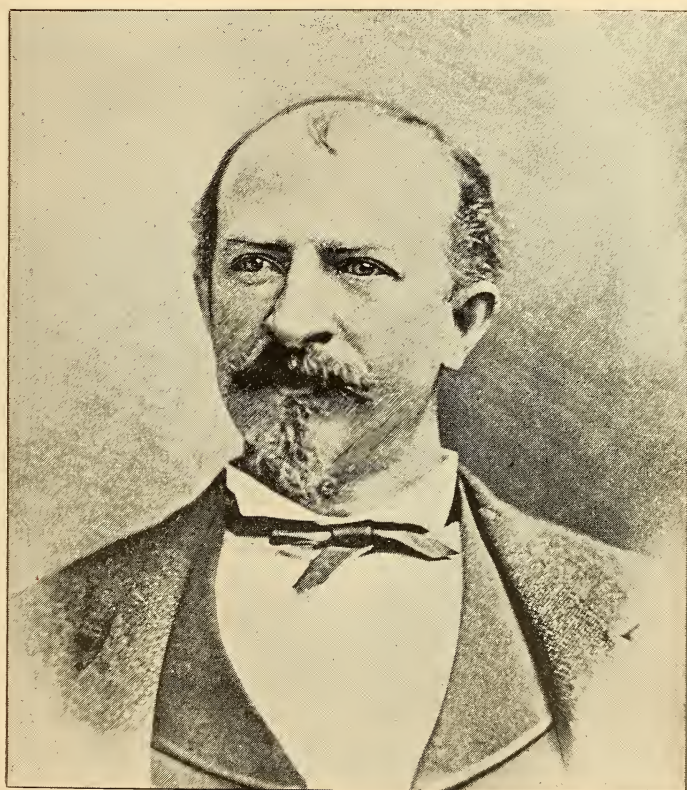
Within three months after Mr. Milroy retired the city was given over to bloodshed. The riots of 1877 were in some senses even more serious than those of 1861, for Baltimore at the later period was the most prosperous city south of Philadelphia, and any trouble among any classes of its citizens was bound to have an evil influence. The details of the terrible struggle which the police had with the rioters will be found in the chapter which is devoted to the deeds of Marshal Frey. In this place it will be fitting simply to use the lessons learned from the experience, as set forth in the report of the Police Commissioners to the State Legislature. This is as follows :

The ability of the force to deal with our turbulent and dangerous classes as well as the numbers, nature and disposition of those classes was very palpably demonstrated upon the occasion of the unfortunate riots of last July. Long periods of immunity from popular outbreaks and scenes of turbulence and violence are apt to make people forgetful of the slumbering elements that lurk in large communities, and confidence so engendered too often begets a fatal carelessness. It is easy when danger is not apparent to disdain the means of protection, but the occurrences of last July showed how great was the peril and how urgent the sudden necessity of that hour; and it was a matter for common thankfulness that the strength, courage and discipline of the police force rendered it equal to the emergency and saved the city from the horrors that were experienced in less well-protected places. There was at that time a spirit of lawlessness abroad that portended the gravest danger, and which could be only dealt with by decisive, prompt and vigorous action. The whole police force was brought to bear upon it. Some hundreds were arrested and incarcerated in the face of the boldest defiance and most desperate resistance; organized raids were made upon bodies of outlaws threatening to burn and pillage suburban points of the city, and finally the spirit of the mob was

quelled and the danger averted. It was a mob composed not of mechanics or laborers, nor in any sense was it representative of the labor interest or of the dissatisfied unemployed; it consisted of the class already alluded to, supplemented in a measure by tramps, and was precisely that element with which it is the province of the police to deal.

While the whole uniformed police force as well as the detective force—which latter rendered the most important and valuable service—was on duty at the points where the greatest danger appeared, the Board of Police Commissioners called into requisition the services of 118 citizens, and commissioned them as special policemen under the provisions of section 810 of the police law. This employment involved a cost to the city of \$2,302.50. Among those who responded promptly to the summons and who performed active duty without pay may be mentioned Messrs. James H. Barney, E. Wyatt Blanchard, C. Morton Stewart, John Donnell Smith, Gilmor Hoffman, Frank Frick, William M. Pegram and William A. Fisher.

The police organization continued to grow in efficiency, adding strength, courage, trustworthiness and solidity as the time progressed. The discipline was exceedingly rigid, but it was fraught with great things for Baltimore, for it made the police machine, although complicated, as all exquisite results of the human mind must be, still so capable of being wielded by its officers that no occasion could arise and find it in any sense unprepared. The members of the force besides actually working an average of twelve hours a day—the day force thirteen hours, the night men eleven hours—are always liable to extra calls for special duty. They were never permitted to go without their uniforms unless ordered upon special duty. The policeman's holiday comprised only those three days in the year when he had leave of absence. During all the rest of the time he remained under command, and was required to be always at the call of his superiors. His actual average daily service, including the time for him to go to the station and return to his lodgings, averaged thirteen hours a day—fourteen hours for the men on day duty, twelve hours for the night men—and this it is to be remembered was for 362 days in every year. The artisan, tradesman, merchant or clerk who is employed eight hours a day during six days in the week, works 2,504 hours in the year, but the average of the policeman's service is 4,344 hours. The service then as now and as it will always remain, is trying and dangerous. At



GEN. JAMES R. HERBERT.



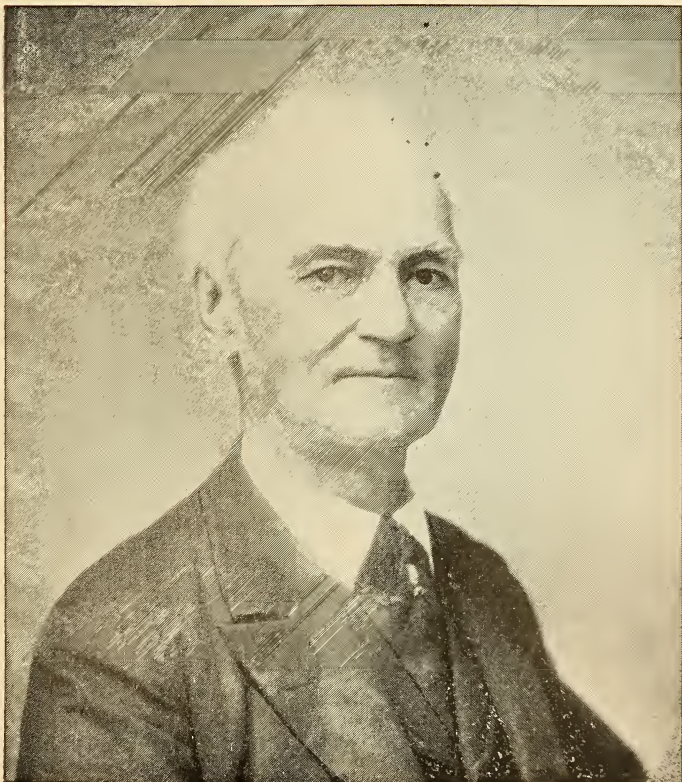
the beginning of April, 1878, the Western police station was completed and occupied at a cost of \$41,909.70. The structure was deeded to the city. On April 12 of the same year, Mr. John Milroy again became commissioner, filling the chair resigned by Colonel Harry Gilmore.

The work of the police department was conducted without any conspicuous or in any sense noteworthy change until 1880, when there was a change in the composition of the board, Mr. William H. B. Fusselbaugh, the president, retiring. Mr. Fusselbaugh was on March 15, 1881, succeeded by Mr. George Colton, one of the most influential men in the State politics. Commissioner Colton was born in Portsmouth, England, on October 31, 1817. His father, John Colton, was a soldier in the English army and was one of those who stood the draft for the battle of Waterloo. In 1819 John Colton emigrated to the United States, bringing young George with him. He settled at Leonardstown, in St. Mary's county. At the age of twelve years George Colton was left an orphan. In his early life Mr. Colton had but few opportunities of education. He was apprenticed to the tailor's trade, serving six years, and devoting his leisure hours to reading and study. He started in business for himself at Leonardstown, and was quite successful until 1847, when he lost all his accumulations by fire. He then came to Baltimore after compromising with his creditors for sixty cents on the dollar. Fourteen years later he paid them the remaining forty cents.

During the administration of President Polk, Mr. Colton was Postmaster at West River, and in 1852 he was appointed inspector in one of the State tobacco warehouses in this city, where he remained for seven years. During that time he became well and favorably known to most of the leading men of the State. In 1860 he was appointed Purveyor of the Baltimore City and County Almshouse. In 1865 Mr. Colton purchased the *Maryland Republican*, published at Annapolis, one of the oldest newspapers in the State, having been first issued in 1809. Under his management it became exceedingly influential. For many years Mr. Colton has been prominent in politics, and at the close of the war he was recognized as one of the leaders of the

Democratic party in Maryland. From 1868 to 1874 he was representative in the General Assembly from the Nineteenth Ward of Baltimore. He was State Printer from 1868 to 1882. For ten years he served as a Director of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, besides holding several minor offices in the company. He has also been Visitor to the Industrial School of Orphan Girls and Trustee of Bay View Asylum.

On August 16, 1881, the board dismissed its clerk, Mr. Marriott Boswell, for cause, and unanimously elected Mr. George Savage, secretary of the board. At about this time the Police Commissioners had a census taken of the voting population of the city of Baltimore with the following results: whites, 66,824; colored, 11,924; making a total of 78,748, and showing an increase in the voting population since 1879 of 7,239. On March 15, 1882, the Legislature empowered the Police Board to grant each policeman seven days on leave of absence each year, instead of three as before, and gave them the privilege of drawing full pay for any time off duty, when their absence was caused by sickness or death in their families. The Legislature also empowered the Commission, on April 3, to appoint one captain and twenty-five men in addition to the force then existing. This appointment was secured by Captain Lewis W. Cadwallader, who was assigned to the command of the detectives. He is now in charge of the Western district. Just previous to the elections in November, 1882 and 1883, there had been much newspaper speculation on the possible action of the police in the contest. President Colton issued a series of general orders which called the attention of the police to this, and warned every member that if they should lend themselves in any way to further in the slightest degree the political ambitions of any person or persons who were running for office, the offender would be summarily dismissed. The admitted fairness of all elections in this city during these contests and since has been unqualifiedly due to the admirable conduct of the police force at the polls, and the avoidance of any trouble at the balloting places is unquestionably due to the same cause. In the early part of 1883, this city was subjected to a small-pox epidemic, so wide-reaching that for a time the utmost consternation existed



HON. GEORGE COLTON.

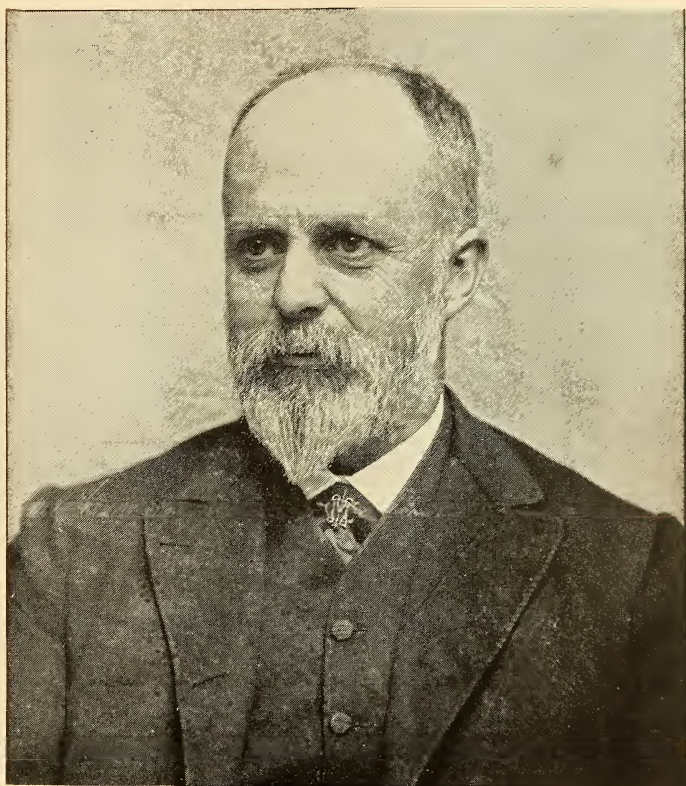
even among the wealthier classes. During this time many members of the service, especially in the Eastern and Southern districts, acted heroically in giving aid and lending assistance to the sufferers. No officer in the department failed to do his duty in these trying times. Numbers of them went voluntarily into the houses of suffering, carrying food and medicine to the plague-stricken. On March 15, 1883, General Herbert presented his credentials recommissioning him as a member of the board for six years, and upon taking his seat was re-elected treasurer of the board. In September, 1883, the board was called upon to record upon its minutes the death of Captain Franklin Kenney of the Eastern district, and ordered the department into mourning for ten days.

There were few eventful occurrences in the transactions of the Police Board from the re-election of General Herbert to his death on August 5, 1884. The General had secured the affections of his colleagues as well as those of every man on the force, and his loss was deeply lamented. John W. Davis was appointed by the Governor to fill General Herbert's place and he qualified on August 9, Mr. Milroy being elected Treasurer of the Board. In September, 1885, Mr. Davis resigned and Mr. J. D. Ferguson being selected by the Governor, took his seat after qualifying on September 26, 1885.

At the time J. D. Ferguson took his seat in the Board he was a member of the Board of Supervisors of Elections of Baltimore, to which office he had been commissioned April 28, 1884, and which he resigned to become a member of the Police Commission. He served until the following March, when Commissioner Robson was elected his successor. During his incumbency Mr. Ferguson took a deep interest in his duties, and prepared the report of the Board to the Legislature for 1885-86, which contained many valuable suggestions as to the conduct of police affairs, many of which have since been carried out. Owing to the illness of Mr. Milroy, the Treasurer of the Board, Mr. Ferguson also discharged his duties. Mr. Ferguson was born in South Carolina, on May 30, 1837, and was admitted to the bar in his native State in 1858. He served throughout the war in the Confederate army.

On September 22, 1863, he was commissioned Major and assigned to the Second Division of the Army of Northern Virginia, commanded by General Fitz Hugh Lee, now Governor of Virginia. General Lee made him his Chief-of-staff, in which capacity Mr. Ferguson served until the end of the war. He was imprisoned in Fort Delaware and after his discharge returned to South Carolina, where he engaged in rice-planting until 1867. In that year Mr. Ferguson came to Baltimore, where he resumed the practice of his profession. For fifteen years he was Secretary of the Maryland Jockey Club. When the Academy of Music was built Mr. Ferguson was offered the position of Manager, and for five years he conducted its affairs in a skillful manner. He is now United States Bank Examiner for Maryland and Delaware.

It might be interesting to record here the condition of the police force of this city at the period about which we are writing. The entire number of men enrolled as capable for patrol service was only 499, not making allowances for such members as were for the time incapacitated by sickness or on leave of absence. This inadequate force was expected, and actually fulfilled the expectations, to guard a city of 400,000 inhabitants, 7,665 acres of houses, and nearly 350 miles of streets and alleys. It was according to the State law "to preserve the public peace, prevent crime, arrest offenders, protect the rights of persons and property, guard the public health, preserve order at all primary and other public meetings, prevent and remove nuisances in all streets, highways, water courses, etc.; provide a proper police force at every fire, protect strangers and emigrants and travellers at all landings and railway stations, see to the enforcement of all laws relating to elections, the observance of Sunday, pawn-brokers, gambling, intemperance, and lotteries, vagrants, disorderly persons, and the public health, and to enforce all ordinances of the Mayor and City Council, properly enforceable by a police force." For some time before this Commission assumed office, the police officials, and particularly President Colton, were frequently made aware of the inadequacy of the methods used for transferring prisoners, or transporting police to scenes of disturbance with any rapidity. The growth of the city made the necessity of



MAJOR J. D. FERGUSON.



providing some means to add to the prompt work of the patrolman more apparent, and so, on October 26, 1885, the police alarm telephone and patrol wagon service was established, the Board choosing the Central District as the one best adapted in which to prove the efficiency of the new service. A full description of this service will be found in another chapter. From the outset this branch of the department worked excellently and added enormously to the power of the police force to do prompt work. From the Central District the system was gradually extended to two others, and soon large forces of police were available from nearly every part of the city. On December 6, 1885, the Board resolved, at the suggestion of President Colton, to change the system of patrolling posts then in vogue. Most of the offences of policemen tried before the Commissioners consisted of improperly patrolling beats, or the graver one of sleeping on post. Being satisfied that this arose largely from the plan according to which the force was worked, and which divided it into a day and night force, exacting thirteen hours of continuous duty from the former and eleven from the latter, the Board arranged for and put into practice the system prevailing in New York and other cities. The system was supposed to do away with the unjust distinction between day and night men, removing at the same time the unseemly pressure often brought by citizens to have a favorite officer transferred from the harder night to the easier day service.

Perhaps the most important duty of the special ones the police was and now is required to observe is that which has to do with the elections, and especially to preserve the security of the elective franchise. Elections in this city in 1885 were conducted at 180 polling places, usually small rooms in central locations in each election precinct. In these rooms were the three judges and two clerks required by law. On election days the force was divided into details at the various voting places, and the Board felt that to allow, at the closing of the polls, to all who might choose to attend, unrestricted access to the small room, as required by law, would not only impede the judges and clerks in the discharge of their duty, but would also put it beyond the power of the

policemen in charge to suppress any serious disturbance in the room. Under these circumstances the Board issued the following order :

INSTRUCTIONS TO POLICE OFFICERS IN CHARGE OF VOTING PRECINCTS.

1. If any breach of peace occurs while the voting is going on, arrest the parties engaged. If you cannot arrest all at the time, arrest as many as you can and procure warrants for the remainder.

2. Ascertain, if possible, during the morning of the day of election, the names of the two persons from each party who will apply for admission to the room where the votes are counted when the polls are closed.

3. When you have learned who these persons are, if you think any of them are persons liable to create a disturbance while the votes are being counted, take the first opportunity of communicating with the marshal or deputy-marshal, and tell them what you think, and they will take steps to remedy the difficulty.

4. When the three judges, two clerks and two designated men from each party are in the room where the votes are to be counted, lock the door and see that no other persons come in during the count, and take care :

First. That the judges and clerks are not interfered with in their mode of counting the ballots, and that no breach of the peace takes place.

Second. That the two representatives from each party have no words either with the judges or clerks or with each other, but confine themselves simply to observing what is being done by the judges, without indulging in any threats and comments. If any of the representatives of the different parties act in violation of these instructions, place him or them under arrest.

Remember. That your duty is to see that peace is preserved and that no violence is done to the ballot box, but not to interfere with the judges of election, or to undertake to do their duty for them.

JACOB FREY, *Marshal.*

These regulations were observed strictly by the police force and there were no disturbances recorded at the polls that year, nor has there been since then. It was on October 13, 1885 that Marshal John T. Gray resigned his position as the executive head of the police force and was elected to be Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas. He resigned at Mr. Colton's suggestion, as the latter did not believe that a man commanding 600 armed men should retain that power and strive for an elective office. The marshal had served since April 21, 1870. Upon Mr. Gray's retirement the following promotions were ordered by the board: Jacob Frey, deputy-marshal, to be marshal; John Lannan,

captain, to be deputy-marshal; Thomas F. Farnan, lieutenant, to be captain.

Marshal Gray was born on a farm near Belair, in Harford county, Maryland. His father was a trader and farmer. The boyhood of the future marshal was spent between the duties of agriculture, country shop-keeping, and the acquisition of such an education as was to be obtained at the private school near his home. He had scarcely completed his school days when his father died, leaving him an orphan, Mrs. Gray having been dead a number of years. The young man moved to Baltimore and spent nearly two years in the city, when he enlisted as a volunteer for the Mexican war, which had just broken out. The battalion which he joined was commanded by Lieutenant-colonel W. H. Watson, and consisted of 400 young men from Maryland and the District of Columbia. They embarked at once on the Steamship Massachusetts from Alexandria, and in seventeen days were landed at the military station on the Island of Brasos, in the mouth of the Rio Grande river, where Mr. Gray's battalion became a part of General Zachary Taylor's army, which undertook that awful mid-summer march of 350 miles from Brasos to Monterey, through the stifling alkaline plains of Mexico, when for weeks there was not a day on which the thermometer hanging outside of the headquarters tent failed to register over 100° in the shade. Hundreds of soldiers in that army, notwithstanding the fact that it was composed mostly of Southern men, fell by the way. Finally, after a journey lasting nearly two months and a half, the army reached its destination and gave battle to the Mexicans. The fight ended finally in a glorious triumph for the United States troops, but the joy of victory was marred for the Maryland battalion by the death of its gallant commander. Mr. Gray was close by Colonel Watson when the latter fell.

Monterey was the only important conflict in which Mr. Gray took part. He had enlisted for twelve months, and after remaining in the army a little longer than his time returned to this city. The first position he found was a clerkship in a shoe-store at East Baltimore and Front streets. He was then less than twenty-one years old. He remained in this position until 1850

when the proprietor of the shop was seized with the gold fever, and selling out everything rushed off to California. Mr. Gray then secured another position in the same business in which he remained until May, 1860, when he was appointed lieutenant of police. This was under the first Metropolitan Police Board, so-called. For a number of years Mr. Gray had been prominent in municipal politics, and he was at this time a well known personage in Baltimore. His magnificent physique fitted him admirably for a police position, and his appointment by the newly created board gave very general satisfaction throughout the city. He was assigned at once to duty in the Eastern district, but before five weeks had passed he was promoted to the captaincy of the Central district then, even to a greater extent than at present, the most important district in the city. The old central district station was at Holliday and Saratoga streets. Speaking about it recently, Mr. Gray said: "It was one of the worst buildings I have ever seen put to police use by any city. The building was not only so old that it was almost ready to tumble down, having been one of the ancient watch-houses built when Baltimore was a village, but it was in such need of ordinary interior repairs that it was a constant eyesore to us who had to frequent it. But the greatest sufferers were the poor prisoners. The lock-up of the station consisted of two long narrow rooms each about forty feet long by fifteen feet wide, and located in the rear of the building. The drainage was so defective that sensitive nostrils could smell the place from a square away. One of these prisoners' rooms was for women and one for men, and into them every kind of prisoner was put. White and black were mixed together, and a man arrested on the charge of violating a corporation ordinance was thrown in with a murderer fresh from a bloody brawl. After a while I got the police board to give me permission to erect a partition dividing the men's quarters into two parts, one much more endurable than the other being apart from the source of the foul odors. In this newly made apartment I placed all the less guilty class of prisoners who were brought in. I was rewarded afterwards in an unexpected way for this. It came about thus: At the



JOHN T. GRAY.

opening of the war, upon the arrest of Marshal Kane, the police board and pretty much the whole of the city government, the Provost-marshal who assumed command of the police ordered the force to report to him for duty. A large proportion of the men refused to acknowledge his authority. I was among the number. Consequently my name was dropped from the rolls of the department. Whether it was this step or some other action of mine I do not know, but the war authorities here thought my tendencies were rebellious, and without an explanation for the action I was taken into custody one day and locked up in the Central Station prison. I happened to be put in the apartment I had caused to be partitioned off for the better class of prisoners at the time I was captain. There were many other prisoners in the station at the same time, arrested as I was, not knowing upon what charge they were incarcerated, nor how long they were to be imprisoned. After about a week I was released as suddenly and as unaccountably as I had been arrested. But I think if I had been put in the other cell I would probably have died before the week ended."

Before the trouble between the National Government and the Baltimore municipal authorities Captain Gray witnessed some exciting events. He was in command of the principal part of the police force which protected the Union troops from the assaults of the mob in the terrible riot of April 19, 1861. During these riots Captain Gray did not go home for four days and four nights, scarcely sleeping at all during that time. After being dropped from the roll at the beginning of the war, Mr. Gray went into the shoe business again until April 27, 1867, when the new Board of Police Commissioners appointed him Deputy Marshal of the Police under Marshal Farlow. Upon the resignation of the latter, two years afterward, he succeeded him. As Marshal of Baltimore Mr. Gray achieved a national reputation by the reforms he instituted and by the skill with which he handled his force on many critical occasions. The great Emancipation Jubilee of the negroes in 1870 was the first serious occasion upon which Marshal Gray's skill as a policeman showed itself prominently. This was the

celebration by the negroes of their emancipation. In Baltimore, as well as in all the other Southern cities, certain classes of the white population still harbored a bitter feeling against the negroes, intensified by the offensive manner in which many of the latter had conducted themselves since their emancipation. The law-abiding citizens, therefore, looked with trepidation upon the preparations of the colored folk for this jubilee, and Marshal Gray took every precaution for the prevention of an outbreak. The day came and one of the most enormous civic parades ever witnessed in the United States took place. Fully ninety per cent. of all the negroes in Baltimore and the surrounding country took part, either in the parade itself or as applauding spectators. It is estimated that not less than 30,000 negroes were in line. The parade marched past a certain point from before noon till well into the night before the last platoon had gone by. The populace of both races were apparently willing to fight and a general collision seemed imminent all day, but the police were everywhere, with their eyes on every man who seemed belligerently inclined. The moral influence of the force seemed to subdue the would-be rioters, and though a few unimportant brawls took place, the jubilee passed off without serious trouble anywhere in the city. Marshal Gray received flattering commendations from the newspapers and from citizens for the admirable manner in which the peace of the city was preserved during the critical period.

After the Emancipation Jubilee a military spirit seemed suddenly to seize the negro population of Baltimore. Dozens of military companies were formed, which drilled every evening in the streets, much to the annoyance of quiet people. After the war an immense number of old-fashioned muskets were stored in the city by the United States Government. Of the old army muskets alone there were more than 12,000 stand. By some means these arms all fell into the hands of the negroes and they used them for their military companies. These organizations banded into regiments and numbered themselves the First, Second, Third, etc., Maryland Colored Regiments, although they were never admitted to the National Guard, nor recognized

by the State military authorities. The South being at that time in a state of reconstruction the negroes were suffered to commit many offenses against the public peace which would never have been attempted or permitted on the part of the whites. Before long the negro regiments began the practice of taking full possession of every street they entered. They would march with fixed bayonets through the principal streets and clear everything before them from curb to curb. Wagons, carriages, and horse-cars had to be turned back before them or else they were driven back under bayonet charge. One evening in May, 1871, the colored troops came down Baltimore street with fixed bayonets as usual, turning people and vehicles into side streets, when three young men who were talking together on the curb refused to move on and clear the way for the procession. A charge was made upon them and they were forced to flee around the nearest corner. As they went several of the negroes fired a volley at them, and one of the young men, a son of a well-known German citizen, fell dead. He was shot through the heart. It turned out that he was a Republican in politics and had been a great friend of the negroes. They alleged that he threw a stone into the ranks of the procession, but this was positively denied by every bystander. The funeral of the young German was the occasion of a large popular demonstration. Public indignation, long since aroused by the offensiveness of the colored military organizations, found voice in a general demand for their immediate suppression. As the negroes were in a certain sense under Federal protection, this was a difficult matter to accomplish. The Police Board, however, made an order forbidding public parades through the streets by any military organization not connected with the National Guard or National Government. When this order was read in the meeting places of the colored companies it was received with hoots and jeers of derision. The night that the order was issued, learning that the negroes were about to parade as usual, Marshal Gray sent to the headquarters of the "Lincoln Guard," the "crack" company of the city, and warned them not to parade. Captain Delanty was laughed at when he delivered the order, and his voice drowned by the howls of the

negroes. He then stood outside of the building with his policemen. The negroes formed in the street, but at the first step they took after the captain gave the order to march, the police rushed up and arrested a large number of them. The others ran back into the building. The police sent those they had captured to the station house. They then entered the building and after a short struggle captured the arms of the remainder. Their muskets gone and their leaders in jail, the militiamen became disheartened and broke up their company. On learning the fate of their principal company, a number of other organizations surrendered their arms, and in the course of a few months practically all the muskets formerly used by the negro troops had been captured by the police. The arms were afterward sent to Fort McHenry, as they were the property of the United States.

In the great labor riots of 1877, when from Friday morning until Sunday afternoon the mob of 12,000 or 15,000 men surrounded the Camden Station, Marshal Gray and 300 police protected over a mile of railroad property from the fury of the rioters, and finally by a clever and gallant *coup* arrested eighty-one of the ringleaders and scattered the mob just as it was on the eve of a furious attack upon the Camden Station and its guardians.

CHAPTER VI.

THE PRESENT POLICE COMMISSIONERS.

HOW THE BOARD IS NOW CONSTITUTED.—ITS DUTIES AND RESPONSIBILITIES.—HOW THE COMMISSIONERS CARE FOR THE MEMBERS OF THE FORCE.—SKETCH OF PRESIDENT EDSON M. SCHRYVER.—TREASURER ALFRED J. CARR'S DUTIES AND ACHIEVEMENTS AS COMMISSIONER.—INCIDENTS IN HIS CAREER.—COMMISSIONER JOHN QUINCY ADAMS ROBSON'S LIFE AND HIS SERVICES TO THE STATE OF MARYLAND.—A SKETCH OF SECRETARY GEORGE SAVAGE.

The present Police Board consists of Mr. Edson Marion Schryver, Alfred J. Carr, Esq., and Mr. John Quincy Adams Robson. Their powers are perhaps greater than are possessed by any other public officers in the city of Baltimore, exercising, as they do, an almost undisputed sway over nearly 800 men, whose sworn duty it is to protect the property and rights of the citizens. Not alone is the power vested in their office to arrest evil doers, to preserve the morality of the city by a proper enforcement of State and municipal laws, and to keep the force in a high state of efficiency, but the supervision of all elections is conducted by the board. The balloting for city, county, State, and national officers is done under their watch, lest an unfair election occur. They exercise the functions of committing magistrates, having the power to hold for an offence or to discharge from custody any person whom they consider themselves justified in thus imprisoning or releasing. Their decisions in all police matters, particularly governing the force of which they are the head, are final, no city officer being permitted to intervene with his authority between them and their subordinates. Their qualifications for office are somewhat peculiar, as stated by statute. To quote from the definition of their powers and duties as announced in the State laws, they must be "three

sober and discreet persons, who shall have been residents of the city of Baltimore for five consecutive years next preceding the day of their election." A bond is given by each of them, for \$10,000 for the faithful discharge of their duties, and the State Legislature which elected them, has the privilege of removing them for cause. In case the Legislature is not in session the Governor may exercise his prerogative.

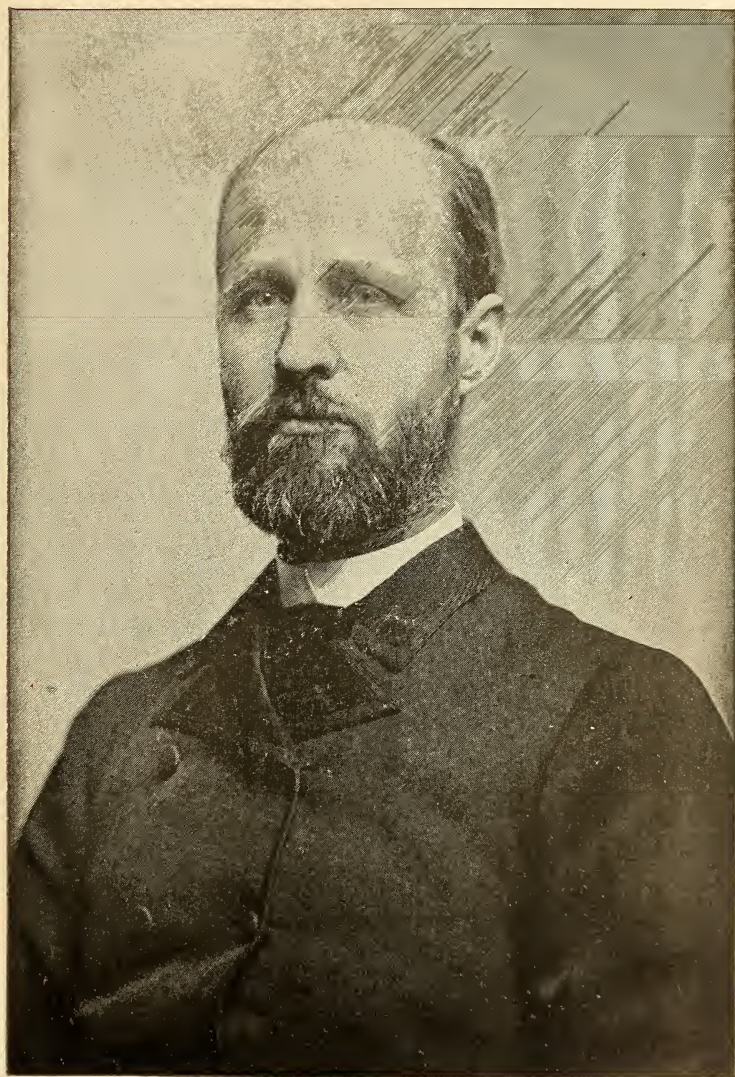
It is this almost unqualified power which when exercised by men of trained intelligence, as is the case at present, makes the department which they govern so potent for good. They are responsible for all their actions. The composition of the Board, an uneven number with voting power makes the tie ballot, which has worked such harm in one city at least (New York) impossible. The Board exercises a sort of paternal influence over the force of men under them. It is this interest which has made the police of Baltimore the finest body of men for such service in the country. Visitors to this city have frequently and justly remarked that courtesy, sobriety and courage are the three attributes of the Baltimore policeman. In each of these appears the hand of the Police Board. Men are required to answer all questions put to them by civilians with civility, and should there be a lapse in this regulation-politeness the offender is severely punished. Intoxication is a comparatively unknown vice among the members of the force. No man from the Marshal to the latest appointed patrolman is permitted to drink malt or distilled liquors while on duty. If this rule is disregarded the punishment is not a reprimand, but prompt dismissal with an unfailing closing of all hope of re-instatement. The men are trained in bravery because of their daring gymnastic exercises, the introduction of which into the discipline of the force is due to the far-seeing intelligence of the present Commissioners' immediate predecessors. These exercises give a premium to agility, to comparative fearlessness, to a perfect development of all the muscles, so that in case an offender against the laws resists arrest, clubbing is rarely resorted to, but the refractory prisoner is overcome by forces that are decided saviors to broken heads and bruised

bodies—strong arms and a determined will. When a prisoner is clubbed in this city, it is only in case of an attack upon the life of the officer; unless the policeman can show this in extenuation for a battered prisoner it is likely to go hard with him before the Police Commissioners. The Board has so forced upon its department an observance of this restriction to clubbing that the districts pride themselves upon their record of not having an officer tried for beating, for various long and honorable periods.

The developments which have finally brought the force to its present excellent condition of efficiency, have taken place under all of the various Police Boards since 1867, but it is proper to state that the greatest advancement has been made within the last ten years, and particularly within the last five. Indeed, more improvements have been instituted within the last half decade than during the whole of the previous fifteen years since the present system of police control was inaugurated. Reform always gathers momentum as it proceeds. The fortuitous circumstances which has made this progress possible, however, has been the almost unbroken harmony which has ever characterized the deliberations of the Commissioners of Police. Petty squabbles have been unknown within the organization of the Board and jealousies and political rivalries, if they have existed, have been put away in face of the one great object of ever increasing the efficiency of the department. Although conservatism is still recognized as a virtue by the present Police Commissioners, they have not hesitated to entertain the most radical projects in the direction of improvement or to contemplate reasonably the most serious changes of method proposed for a more perfect accomplishment of ends desired. They have always courted suggestions from citizens and never fail to adopt those that seem to be of utility.

The Board's offices are in the lower part of the Municipal Building, an edifice of which this city is justly proud. There are two large apartments, one the trial-room, where the Commissioners transact most of their official business, the other a consultation-room, where executive sessions and important conferences

with members of the force are held. The Secretary's offices adjoin the trial-room, and there is where the routine business of the Commission is transacted. All the offices of the heads of the police department adjoin each other, and thus a systematic arrangement is maintained by means of which there can occur no straying of messages or orders nor loss of time. While in most cities on this continent the governing power, the Commission, seems intangible and somewhat cloudy to the patrolman, here it is clear and as well defined as it is possible under human provisions to have it. The Board meets every morning in the year, except Sundays. The members of the Commission are always on hand between certain hours in the forenoon, to listen to complaints, petitions and all matters affecting the welfare of the force. The captains of the various districts appear to present their reports every morning, and so if the Commissioners desire to communicate any matter to them it is done without the usual delay of telephoning special orders and similar formal and useless procedure. While the Board is not permitted without Legislative authorization to increase the number of men on the force, it is empowered to create additional sergeants, and so to reward good work with advancement. It has the power also to fill all vacancies in the active force, though by a wise provision of the State law all appointments to the higher positions must be made from within the department. Marshal Frey's appointment to the force was as Captain, and Deputy-Marshal Lannan attained his office by a gradual and just advancement from the position of patrolman. In instances where certain officers have distinguished themselves in some important crime for the punishment of which a reward has been offered, the Commissioners may at their discretion award the prize to the deserving person or may present him with extra pay, taken from the funds of the department, but all rewards must be first paid to the Board. In case at any time the Board may deem it expedient to add to the number of police districts in the city, it is authorized to do so and to distribute the force in such a way as will best protect the citizens. Not alone does this power of controlling the peace officers embrace the police force, but the



EDSON MARION SCHRYVER,
President of the Board of Police Commissioners.



commission may in case of need call upon the sheriff for a *posse comitatus* and control its movements, and in event of its not proving of sufficient strength, summon the militia to arms and command its manœuvres. A failure on the part of the Sheriff, a member of his *posse*, a commandant of the troops or any person called upon by the Commissioners to help preserve the peace, the statutes declare to be a misdemeanor. The Board may also enroll extra policemen under pay in case of great emergency, as in the riots of 1877.

The present Board of Police Commissioners is organized as follows: Mr. Edson M. Schryver, President; Alfred J. Carr, Esq., Treasurer, and Mr. John Q. A. Robson; the Secretary to the Board is Mr. George Savage. President Schryver is a tall, fine-looking man, whose early training as a soldier shows in his erect carriage and his promptness to confront any difficult question of organization and discipline with determination leading to its quick solution. To this clear power of analysis, President Schryver adds the judgment of a business man who has been absolutely the builder of his own fortunes. His coolness in any animated discussion never fails to preserve the proper equipoise and bring about an agreement that is made additionally forceful by his suggestions. It was on January 26, 1843, that President Schryver was born, in Circleville, Pickaway county, Ohio. His rudimentary education was obtained in the public schools of his native town, and he made while a boy friendships which have continued unbroken to the present. In September, 1861, he was entered as a student in Miami University, at Oxford, Ohio, but the war feeling was growing at that time with such intensity as to embrace even the youngest in the divided sections of the country. Young Schryver could not resist the attractions of the field and bivouac. His parents pleaded with him not to abandon his fair prospects at the University, but uselessly. He took the decisive step which made a soldier of him and introduced him as an actor in the stirring scenes of which the civil war was composed. He enlisted in the 114th Ohio regiment (volunteers) and was ordered directly to the front. The route of the troops was down the Ohio river to the Mississippi river and thence to Memphis. Sherman was

organizing his army for an attack upon Vicksburg, and it was in this historical campaign that the young recruit saw his first fighting. On December 1, 1862, the Northern troops embarked on their journey to Vicksburg. Mr. Schryver's regiment did not proceed directly upon the fated city. It went with Sherman's command up the Yazoo river and began its operations in the Walnut hills where for a time the fighting was hot, every advantage gained by either side being bitterly contested. This series of skirmishes lasted until December 26, when the Union forces retreated, and re-embarking on the Yazoo river sailed to its junction with the Mississippi. Thence they went to the White river, into Arkansas, and up the Arkansas river to Arkansas Post, a military station not far from Little Rock. There the Northern soldiers met 8,000 Confederates under General Churchill, and after a spirited attack of forty-eight hours captured the post. Almost immediately after this victory the Northern soldiers were attacked by the fevers which made the region about Arkansas Post practically uninhabitable. Mr. Schryver was stricken with the disease, but with indomitable determination fought it and so avoided being sent to the army hospital, which at that time owing to insufficient attendance, was even more fatal than the field. The cry was still "On to Vicksburg," and thence the survivors of the White river campaign were hurried. It was about this time that Grant took command. Mr. Schryver was present during the memorable siege and conducted himself with distinction. Several times he had won promotion by his gallantry, but probably owing to his political faith, he being a Union Democrat, the Government neglected him. But finally, in June 1865, his merits were so conspicuous that the Secretary of War commissioned him first lieutenant and assigned him to the post of assistant commissary of musters (muster officer). While serving in this capacity Mr. Schryver mustered out 6,000 men. He continued to act until June 16, 1866, when he received his discharge from the service.

The young lieutenant went to his native town bearing with him the honors that come to a soldier who has done his duty on all occasions. A short time after his return, on April 13, 1868, Mr.

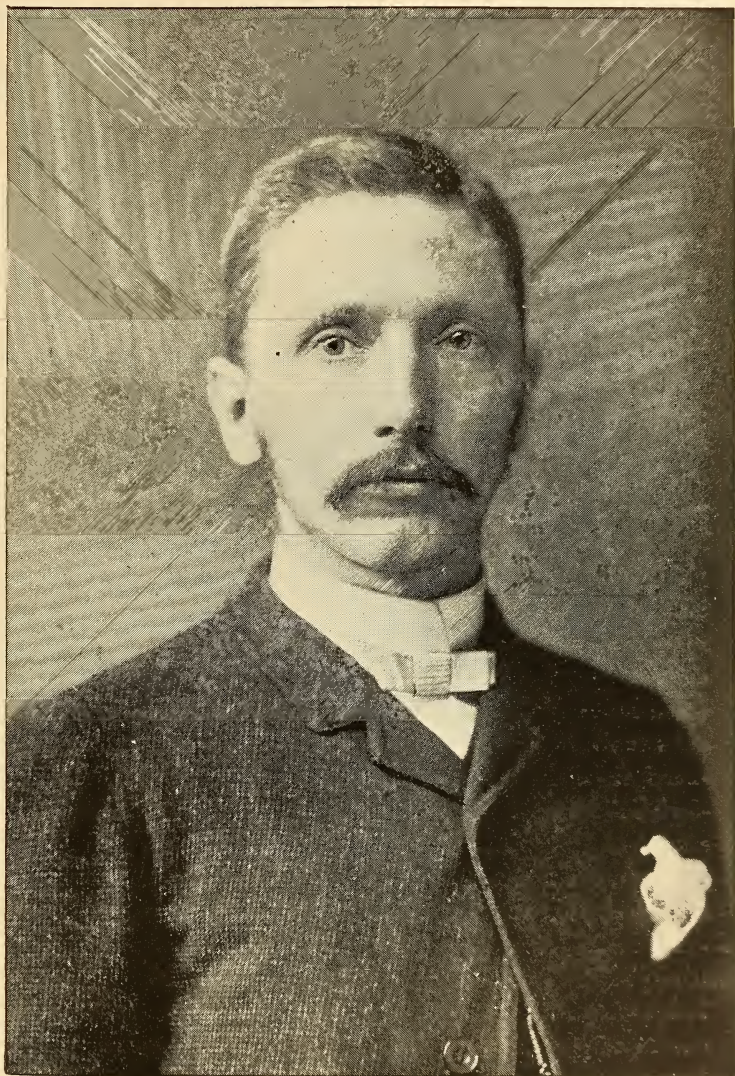
Schryver married Miss Louisa Burns. The result of this union was eight children, six of whom are still living—one son and five daughters. While at Circleville, Mr. Schryver became the confidential clerk of Morris Steeley & Co., then an important milling and distilling firm of that city. He soon was advanced to a partnership and volunteered to take charge of the interests of his house in this city. Large amounts of money had been paid in commissions here, and Mr. Schryver rightly thought that not alone could these be saved but the volume of the business could be largely increased by a resident partner. So the branch was established and soon became nearly as important as the home house. But the affairs of the firm did not continue as smoothly in Circleville as they did in Baltimore, and in April, 1873, Morris Steeley & Co. failed. This did not affect the branch in this city. Mr. Schryver succeeded in winding up the affairs here without any loss. A month after the failure the young soldier-merchant formed a copartnership with Henry Wagner, of this city, and the firm was known as Wagner & Schryver, doing business in the grain and general produce trade. This firm continued until February, 1876, when Mr. Wagner died. On April 1, 1876, Mr. Schryver joined his business interests with those of J. G. Harryman, and did business under the firm name of Harryman & Schryver. This copartnership continued its operations until 1882, when Mr. Schryver selected his bookkeeper, Mr. M. B. Scholl, as a business associate, and did business as the firm continues to do at present, in their offices in the Chamber of Commerce Building. The dealings of Schryver & Scholl are almost entirely in grain. Mr. Schryver has been a member of the Corn and Flour Exchange since 1872. He became a Director in 1879, and served on the Board for eight years. He was then elected a member of the Executive Committee and served for two years, adding continually to the power of the Exchange. He was then elected second Vice-President and served two years in that office, being subsequently advanced to first Vice-President. Two more years were spent in this office, and in May, 1885, the President resigned and Mr. Schryver succeeded him. In January, 1886, he was elected President at

the head of the regular ticket. He served one year and then retired in order to assume the duties of the position of Police Commissioner which now brings him so much credit. In his annual report as President of the Corn and Flour Exchange, Mr. Schryver made a telling address which was widely commented upon. The following will give an idea of its character :

"There are questions also connected with the situation affecting the values and the marketing of our surplus products, as we find it at present, which demand and should receive the careful and most profound consideration of the political economist and statesman. However much we, as individuals of divergent views on important questions, may differ regarding the policy of the general Government, there is no doubt that such wise enactments by our National Legislature should be passed and international treaties agreed upon and perfected as will tend to encourage reciprocal trade between our own country and the countries of the world with which we have heretofore had, and should now have, very intimate business interchanges. We cannot hope to encourage buyers from other lands for our products in these times of keen competition unless our policy toward those buyers is such as to render our business relations with them reciprocal; and the fact that the countries of the world which are the importers of food products are seeking and finding their supplies from other sources than America, is the best evidence that something is needed to remedy the trouble and restore to us the prestige in the exportation of food supplies which we once enjoyed. Let the remedy be sought and applied immediately."

It was on February 19, 1886, that Mr. Schryver was elected to be Police Commissioner by the Legislature to succeed Mr. George Colton. The contest for the position was a warm one, but Mr. Schryver had too many friends to allow his defeat, and he won by a flattering majority. On March 15 he began his duties as Commissioner and was at once elected President by his colleagues.

Alfred J. Carr, Esq., is the Treasurer of the Board and is most active in the discharge of the duties of the Commission. He is young yet, but in his life he has crowded the experience of a man of the world, the erudition of a lawyer, the thoroughness of a scholar and the determination to gain the objects of his efforts of a man of action. This last Mr. Carr especially is. Notwithstanding that he is a lawyer of wide reputation, he yet devotes sufficient of his time to the interests of the Police Board to make him regarded among the force as



ALFRED J. CARR, Esq.,
Treasurer of the Board of Police Commissioners.

a power in the deliberations of the Board. Some of this devotion to his duties he inherits from his father, ex-Commissioner of Police, now Judge James E. Carr. But the most of his energy, his far-sightedness and his uprightness, are his own, and he makes them observable in whatever action he takes. His service as Police Commissioner means a vast deal of sacrifice on his part. But he regards serving the public as a man's highest duty, and though the honor of filling his present position was, after a fashion, thrust upon him, so devoted is he that he has willingly neglected his profession to a considerable extent. Mr. Carr's reforms in the Police Board have startled the shrewdest politicians in Baltimore. He has urged and obtained the adoption of at least two radical changes which have done so much to make the Baltimore police the finest in the country. He has made the men on the force regard him with an affection that is not all due to the love with which they remember his father. But most of all, Mr. Carr entered upon the duties of his office with the high aim of never allowing any part of the police organization to prostitute its powers without a formal as well as energetic protest from him, and to assure to the public the privilege of hearing of every transaction of the Board through the medium of the press, first hand; for Mr. Carr believes that a public officer is a public servant and his every action should be made known.

As Treasurer of the Board he has great power, but owing to his conservativeness and legal training there is every assurance that he will exercise it with rare judgment in the future as in the past. Mr. Carr's duties in this office as defined by State laws are as follows :

"The Treasurer of the Board of Police Commissioners before entering upon the duties of his office shall, in addition to the bond given as Commissioner, enter into bond in the State of Maryland, as hereinbefore directed, with one or more sureties in the penalty of \$10,000, conditioned for the faithful discharge of the duties imposed upon him as Treasurer, and for the faithful application and payment over, pursuant to the order and direction of the Board, of all moneys which may come into his hands

as such Treasurer, and shall, every six months, on the first of January and July in each and every year, during his continuance in office, render to his associates in said Board a true and faithful account of the receipts and disbursements of all moneys received and disbursed by him, by order of the said Board, with the vouchers thereof during said period, which account shall be verified by the affidavit of the said Treasurer; and the said Board shall thereupon examine said account, and if they find the same to be correct, they shall certify said account, and forward the same to the Governor of the State, to be filed in the office of the Secretary of State. The said Board shall retain a copy thereof, with the certificate attached, to be filed among the papers of their office."

Mr. Carr is in every sense of the word a Baltimorean; born, brought up and educated amid the associations of this city, he is equipped with a knowledge of what his townsmen desire and how to satisfy that desire. The Commissioner made his entrance into the cares of his life on October 7, 1851. He passed a rather delicate childhood, but his fondness for active life grew upon him as he increased in years so that when he was old enough to enter school he was agile as any of his mates. His first student's experiences away from home were in private and public schools in this city, after which he was sent by his parents to St. Timothy's Hall, near Catonsville. Subsequently he entered the Virginia Military Institute, the historic academy at Lexington, Virginia, and then settled upon the profession of law as the calling of his life. When he left the military school, he became a student in the office of Bernard Carter, Esq., of this city, where he began earnest study. He also attended the law department of the University of Maryland, where, however, he remained but one year, the routine of instruction proving too slow for him. After three years' hard work in Mr. Carter's office, the young student's preceptor made motion to have him admitted to the bar, and after an examination at which Mr. Carr distinguished himself he was admitted to practice on February 7, 1872.

It was in November of this year (1872) that Mr. Carr made up his mind to see a good part of his native country, so he went

to New Orléans and made a short visit in that picturesque city. Thence he traveled to Galveston and passed three weeks, going subsequently to Bryan and Herne. He crossed the country from the latter town to Belton, arriving on January 1, 1873. He remained at Belton for some time, doing considerable law business. His success in his profession while in this town, was such that at the solicitation of the Hon. X. B. Saunders, he entered partnership with him. Mr. Saunders was one of the most prominent lawyers of the State, and it was upon his motion that Mr. Carr was admitted by Judge J. P. Austerhaut to practice in Texas. While a member of Mr. Saunders' firm, Mr. Carr practiced in Bell, Hamilton and Comanche counties and frequently went out on a circuit, at one time going as far south as Live Oak county. In October, 1873, Mr. Carr retired from partnership with Mr. Saunders, having acquired a considerable amount of money and being anxious to continue his trip towards the North and home. So he journeyed for pleasure, taking things as they came after the most comfortable fashion, through the north of Texas, the Indian Territory and to St. Louis which he reached in December, 1873. From St. Louis he came straight back to Baltimore and began the practice of his profession in his native city.

The year 1875 found Mr. Carr a warm supporter of the candidacy of William T. Hamilton for governor. The political contest for this nomination was a bitter one, and Mr. Carr's friend failed to secure the naming by the convention, but Mr. Carr became particularly prominent as the counsel for the contesting delegates from several wards in this city, achieving a reputation as a shrewd pleader, that went through the State. Four years later he again became the enthusiastic supporter of Mr. Hamilton. So earnest were his efforts, as were those of his friends, that Mr. Hamilton's nomination was secured and he gained the governorship by a magnificent majority. During this administration Mr. Carr remained the staunchest supporter and one of the most trusted advisers Governor Hamilton had about him. Notwithstanding his political activity, Mr. Carr did not neglect his law practice and he continued his professional career with remarkable success. Beginning in 1880 and continuing

since then, Mr. Carr made a study of theatrical copyright law, winning what appeared to be the most hopeless suits in this branch of practice. It was as a theatrical copyright lawyer that Mr. Carr has gained his enviable reputation which extends throughout the Atlantic States and Missouri and Washington. Among the best known of the suits he has been engaged in were the contests over the copyright of "Iolanthe," "Merry War," "Mikado," "Colleen Bawn," "Fun on the Bristol," and the "Black Crook." In 1883 Mr. Carr was entered as a candidate for a nomination to a seat in the First Branch of the City Council from the Nineteenth Ward, but owing to the treachery of some avowed friends he was not nominated. This experience was partly due, no doubt, to the fact that Mr. Carr always remained a free-lance in politics, scoring abuses wherever he saw them and so, while earning the esteem of all good citizens, he aroused the opposition of the controlling powers. From this brief entry into the arena politics until he was appointed Police Commissioner, Mr. Carr has continued his practice as a lawyer.

In 1884, during the Cleveland-Blaine campaign, Mr. Carr was, as he now is, a member of the Crescent Club of this city. The club rooms at that time were at West Baltimore near Green street, and the organization numbered about 200 members. When the time neared for the Chicago convention a meeting was called and plans were discussed for sending its representatives. Mr. Carr arose during the discussion and supported the plan of having a special palace car for the delegation. The club men went to the convention in a coach covered with decorations bearing the words "Crescent Club of Baltimore," and created considerable sensation in the towns and cities through which it passed. This political pilgrimage gave the Crescent Club a national reputation. The work of the organization during the presidential campaign was carried on at its own expense, the management being in the hands of a committee of which Mr. Carr was chairman. It held great mass meetings at the halls and theatres in this city. One at Concordia hall was attended by 15,000 persons; overflow meetings being held on the outside of the building. Among the speakers at this meeting was

Thomas F. Bayard, Congressman Perry Belmont of New York and Mr. Walker of West Virginia. During this time Mr. Carr was "stumping" the city and the adjacent counties in behalf of Cleveland. At the inauguration of the President the Crescent Club sent a delegation of 700 men to Washington, and made the finest show of any civic organization in the great parade. By this time the old quarters of the association had become too small for it, so great was its prosperity, and at one of its meetings Mr. Carr offered a resolution which empowered a committee to purchase suitable property for a club-house. Mr. Carr was appointed chairman of this committee and took a leading part in the purchase of the Clabaugh property at the southwest corner of Paca and Fayette streets. A stock company was formed and paper was issued to the amount of about \$45,000; the house was practically rebuilt, and the building as it now stands represents an outlay of nearly \$96,000.

On June 5, 1886, Governor Henry Lloyd appointed Mr. Carr to be a Police Commissioner of this city. The office was obtained without any effort on Mr. Carr's part, and was given him because of the efforts of his friends who had recommended him to the Governor. Nearly four hundred letters had also been sent to Mr. Lloyd from all classes of Democrats and Republicans in this city, urging him to choose Mr. Carr for the position. No sooner had Mr. Carr taken his seat in the board than he began to suggest and carry through exceedingly important reforms. The first of these and the most important, because it affected every member of the police force, was the change Mr. Carr secured in the patrol service. He found a system based upon that which is now used in New York. An officer was expected to serve six hours, have six hours rest, then the same length of duty and rest again. He thoroughly investigated the matter and concluded that the system meant almost certain rapid death for the men and a disorganization of the force. The matter had been brought to the attention of the Legislature, and there much indignation was exhibited because of the evils of the service. An investigation was proposed; but no sooner had Mr. Carr assumed his duties than he began making a thorough study of all the police systems in this country,

through correspondence and departmental reports. The result of his investigation was a new plan of patrolling service, which was adopted on September 2, 1886. by a vote of two to one, Mr. Robson voting with Mr. Carr. The following is the official record:

“Ordered, That the following shall be the working of the force on and after September 15, 1886: The force shall be divided into divisions, A, B, and C. Division A shall go on duty at 8 A. M. and remain until 7 P. M., with one and a half hours allowed for dinner, between 12 M. and 3 P. M.; Division B shall go on duty at 7 P. M. and remain until 4 A. M.; Division C shall go on duty at 4 A. M. and remain till 8 A. M., and at 12 M. and remain till 3 P. M. This division shall be divided into four sections, and each section shall do one week's reserve duty at the station, from 7 P. M. until 4 A. M. Round sergeants (day) shall be on duty from 8 A. M. to 7 P. M.; night, 7 P. M. to 4 A. M. Lieutenants, turnkeys, and regular reserve men shall relieve each other at 7 A. M. and 7 P. M. The Baltimore street and railroad depot reserve shall go on duty at 8 A. M. and off at 7 P. M., with one and a half hours for dinner.”

This system is used at present and is giving entire satisfaction both to the community and the members of the force.

It was Mr. Carr who was chiefly instrumental in securing the introduction of the police helmet now worn in this city; he had always regarded it as the only proper hat to be worn by uniformed policemen, and he determined to have it introduced here. Before this the uniform hat in winter resembled a Derby; in summer it was of brown straw, with high crown and broad brim. On August 6, 1886, at a meeting of the board, Mr. Carr offered the following, which was adopted by a vote of two to one, Mr. Robson balloting in the negative:

Ordered: That the police helmet (black in winter and pearl for summer wear) be, and is hereby adopted for the use of the police force, and that each officer have a rubber cover with their respective number or letters painted on the same, and that the marshals, captains, and lieutenants shall wear caps. Station house clerks while on duty are to wear such caps with the word “clerk” thereon.

Thus another reform was introduced, not a great one it is true, but one which added to the appearance of the men. The hygienic effect was excellent also, giving the policemen's heads a chance to secure proper ventilation. While these two reforms are due to Mr. Carr's determination to add to the efficiency of the force in every way, they by no means represent the vast amount of other work he has undertaken to ameliorate the condition of the policeman. He interests himself in their surroundings, particularly in the stations, and endeavors to make the hours when they are on reserve as pleasurable as possible.

Another innovation in which Mr. Carr was chief mover was the admittance of representatives of the press to the meetings of the board upon all occasions. Previous to his appointment these meetings had been for the most part closed, and if the public desired to obtain some idea of what the board was doing it was obliged to get the information second hand. Mr. Carr properly thought that the newspapers as the mouth piece of public opinion should be able to base that opinion upon trustworthy information and so moved that they be admitted. Mr. Carr, as treasurer of the Commission, has charge of the general and special funds. These funds include the moneys which are paid into the department as appropriations by the city and as fines for evil doings of all sorts.

Commissioner Carr is married, having wedded Miss Young, daughter of Alexander Young, on October 17, 1876. He has one child, Alexander, who was born on October 27, 1879. He is a prominent Free Mason, and is a leader in social circles.

The history of the special fund over which Mr. Carr has control is briefly as follows: Previously to the organization of the Metropolitan Police force the constables were paid so much for each arrest made and each prisoner "jailed" after commitment. The magistrate was paid by warrants and docket fees. When the new organization was perfected the fees going to the constables were assigned to the board, and gradually accumulated. The treasurers of the various commissions made no effort to dispose of this money save by putting it in the banks and allowing it to add interest to itself. The police board determined to make this

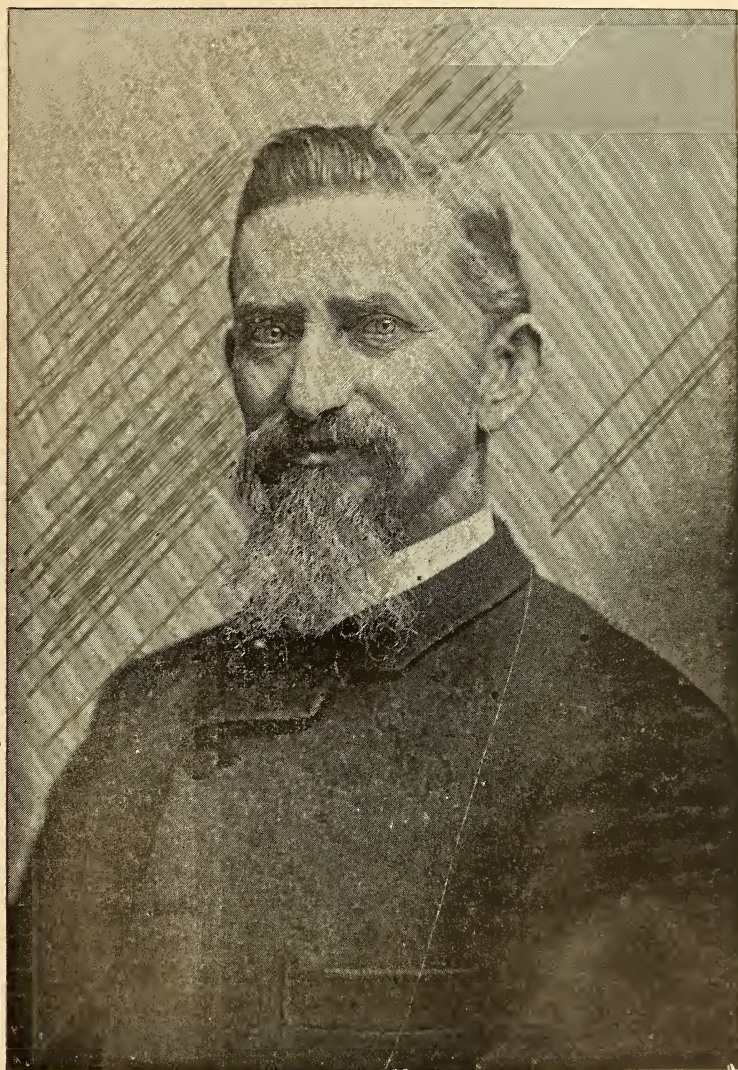
accumulation of money of some use to the members of the force. So it was authorized by the Legislature to use it for aiding policemen temporarily when they became physically incapable of attending to their duties or for pensioning them when their ailments were such as to make continuous service impossible. Notwithstanding this outlay the fund continued to increase, and as the city was in need of more and improved police stations the board applied to the Legislature for authority to use this money in building them. This authorization was obtained in 1874. The Legislature then authorized the appointment of as many justices of the peace at large as there were stations in the city, and directed the Governor to assign them to preside at their respective posts with salaries of \$2,100 a year each. Thus the payment of police justices by the fee system was abolished and the justices' former remuneration was diverted into the police special fund. In 1885 the commissioners adopted the patrol wagon system and made contracts for its establishment, proposing to pay for it out of this money. But the board discovered that it had no authority to thus dispose of the fund, and it was obliged to apply to the Legislature of 1886 for power to establish the system. In passing an Act for this purpose, the Legislature also revised the pension system, requiring its disbursements to be also paid from the fund. By this measure any member of the force after having been a policeman for sixteen successive years and declared by the board to be physically disqualified, could be retired on a pension equal to one-third of his annual pay then being received. From the fund was purchased the land and the building erected for the Western Police Station in Pine street; the house of the Northwestern squad in Pennsylvania avenue; the Northeastern station in Chew street; the Southwestern station at Pratt and Calhoun streets; the Central in North street. Extensive alterations were made in the Southern station in Sharp street and the Eastern station was completely remodeled, stables and patrol wagon house being added. The money for all these purchases and the maintenance of the patrol system was defrayed from this fund, together with the rental of a patrol house for the Central squad and the payment of pensions

granted to officers. In the use of this money, which is directly derived from the punishment of the violators of the law, the commissioners have avoided calling upon the taxpayers for means to accomplish the improvements made. Of course the department has found itself obliged to get into debt, but at the present time (September, 1887) it does not owe a dollar. The patrol system it is proposed to extend as rapidly as the fund permits to the remaining three districts, the Northeastern, the Northwestern, and the Southwestern. This will involve an expenditure of \$43,000. The Western district has just been fitted with the patrol apparatus at a cost of \$11,000, and the system is being operated there.

Mr. John Quincy Adams Robson is the eldest member of the board, but he bears the years he has spent in the service of the city and State with a promise that he has still a long time left to devote to the interests of his fellow citizens. His pleasant smile is familiar to almost every policeman on the force, and he takes a personal interest in the men, for Mr. Robson was a policeman himself once, and he fully sympathizes with a patrolman's life, so full of vicissitudes and work. He believes that when a man becomes a public officer he should devote all his time, intelligence, and energy to his task, and Mr. Robson conscientiously does this. He is always on hand when the meeting of the commissioners is called, invariably makes new suggestions, results of his day's observation among the rank and file of his department, and when offenders are brought before him lightens the lash of justice with advice for the future. Mr. Robson is a fine looking gentleman, and converses with much grace on the most varied subjects. He is an astute politician, having deeply studied the great national questions of the day, and being absolutely familiar with the intricacies of local political controversy. He has much weight in State affairs, as is evidenced by his appointment to one of the most important positions in the city—that of Police Commissioner.

It was on the charming Eastern shore, in the town of Easton, Talbot county, that Mr. Robson was born, on October 1, 1828. His native town has always been his favorite home besides Baltimore, and might have been still his abiding place had it not been

for that determined endeavor to "get ahead" which has marked Mr. Robson's career. His elementary education was secured in the public schools of his native town, and he obtained in them the reputation of being one of the hardest workers in the school. But after young Robson had secured sufficient education to fit him for the struggle to come, he chose a trade instead of a profession. He thought he would like to learn shoemaking, and his parents apprenticed him to his calling. The lad worked as hard at this as he did at school, passing the hours when he was not in the shop in company with such books as his limited means could purchase. Thomas Chilcutt, in whose shop the lad was employed, soon picked him out as an exceptionally bright boy, and gave him all the instruction he could, to perfect him in his trade. In 1844, at the age of sixteen years, young Robson came to Baltimore, and continued his apprenticeship in the store of W. C. McMullan, where he remained until he reached his majority. Then he went back home and worked at his trade until 1852, when he returned to this city. It was then that the real work began. Previous to this time his life had been spent in preparation, but now he was ready with full equipment. He had no resources but his trade, but at that time good shoemakers were scarce and young Robson was a master of his trade. Thus he soon secured by working hard sufficient capital to start a shop of his own, and he began in his determined way to do all he could to make it a success. This beginning of his business life was in 1856. The store was in Baltimore street near Central avenue, and there Mr. Robson remained, struggling hard to do without the capital necessary to carry such a venture to success, until 1860. Then he lost courage; he abandoned trade, and having made the acquaintance of several men of influence, applied with their endorsement, to be appointed patrolman on the newly organized police force. He served through those stirring times at the beginning of the war and was one of that brave body of men who protected the lives of the Northern troops, in 1861, from the infuriated mob, and so earned the reputation of being the most courageous police in the country. But when General Dix took command of the soldiers in Baltimore, and the Police



HON. JOHN QUINCY ADAMS ROBSON,
Commissioner of Police.

Commissioners and Marshal Kane were sent to Fort McHenry, thus disorganizing the force, Mr. Robson went back to his trade and served as a journeyman.

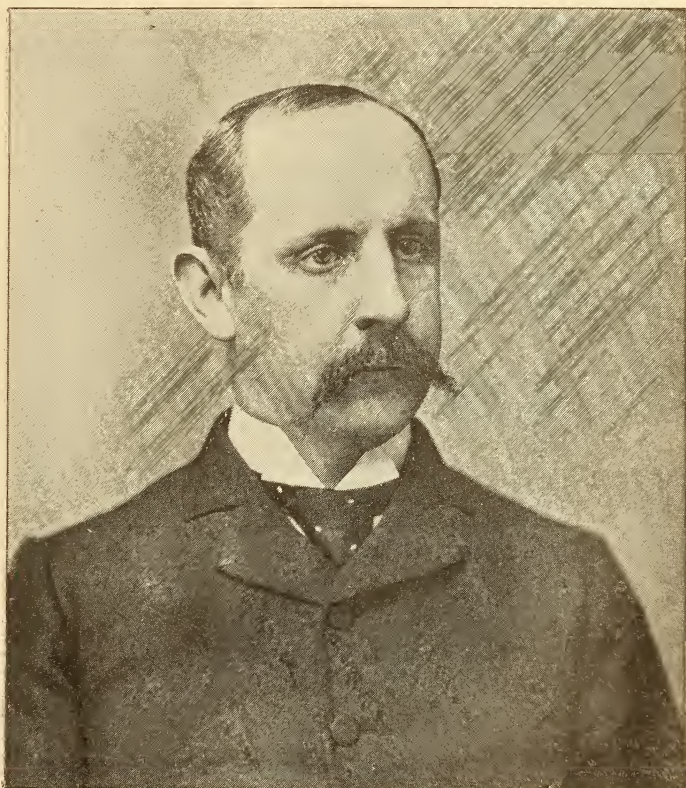
It was during the years between 1860 and 1866 that he secured his wide acquaintance with local politics. He lived in the first legislative district, and soon knew almost every man in it. He was the kind of man who showed the stability of his character to men he met, and so won their respect and esteem. He improved himself in business, increased his knowledge continually, and so won his friends to his support, that in 1866 he was elected by a considerable majority from the first district to the Maryland legislature, taking his seat in 1867. The representatives, of whom he was one, gave the State a new Constitution which enfranchised all the people and occasioned much public approval. While in this session Mr. Robson advocated the organization of the Baltimore City Court, and it was owing to his determination to secure such a tribunal that the Legislature established it. Judge T. Parkins Scott was elected its magistrate, and when Mr. Robson left the Legislature he was appointed (May, 1867) by Judge Scott one of its officers. In this position Mr. Robson remained fifteen years, and he was regarded as one of the most popular court officers in the city. After the death of Judge Scott, in 1872, Mr. George William Brown was elected in his place, and Mr. Robson remained in office till May, 1882. Mr. John F. Hunter, then sheriff, promptly appointed Mr. Robson to be deputy sheriff, and in that capacity he served one year. In 1883 he was again nominated and elected to the Legislature, where he rendered valuable service to the State in 1884. It was while he was at Annapolis during this session that he was appointed by Governor McLane to be police justice for the North-eastern District, and in that capacity he served until 1886. General Herbert, then one of the Police Commissioners, died that year, and it was necessary to fill the vacancy immediately. But the Legislature seldom acts hurriedly in such matters. There were many candidates for the office, but they were all weighed carefully and many were found wanting. The Assembly finally elected Mr. Robson to fill the unexpired term of General Herbert on February 19, 1886.

He will serve until 1889. On March 15, 1886, Mr. Robson formally took his chair as a police commissioner and since then has performed his duties with untiring energy and unswerving effort to preserve the dignity of the office.

Mr. Robson's social relations are very pleasant. He was married on December 14, 1854, to Miss Ann E. Clark of St. Mary's County, and he has now three daughters to add to the pleasures of his home life. Mr. Robson is one of the governors of the Calumet Club; member of the Democratic Association of the Sixth Ward; a member of the Royal Arcanum of the old Volunteer Fire Department, and member of the State Democratic Central Committee.

Although Mr. Robson has not been long a commissioner, he has participated in and advocated one great reform in the service. He voted in favor of the change from the six hour system of police patrol. Mr. Robson believes as firmly in the police force of this city as he does in himself. Under the management of the board of which he is a member, the city is protected in a way few other municipalities in the world are guarded. There are fewer burglaries here than in many other cities of half its size in the United States. Strangers may ask a policeman for directions to some point of interest without running the risk of being clubbed to death; and the use of liquor is unknown to the members of the force during their hours of duty.

A measure that the present Board has recently decided upon is one which permits the members of the force to use service stripes on their uniforms. On April 14, 1887, Marshal Frey called the Board's attention to the regulation of the New York Board of Police ordering the use of these stripes on the policemen's sleeves. He consulted with the Commissioners and the latter ordered that a stripe of blue cloth with black edges be placed upon each policeman's sleeves for every five years he had served the city. The commissioned officers of the force were empowered to wear gold lace stripes. This regulation has, like the introduction of the uniform helmet, added to the appearance of the men, and goes a great way towards making them anxious to obtain the honorable distinction of long service.



GEORGE SAVAGE, ESQ.,
Secretary to the Board of Police Commissioners.



The present Secretary of the Police Board is Mr. George Savage, a gentleman of much ability, cultivation and courtesy. He cares for the work of the Board, keeps its records, compiles its reports, guards and is responsible for all the valuables which find their way into the hands of the police, and acts as assistant to the Treasurer. Mr. Savage was born on May 10, 1845, at Laurel Grove, Henrico county, Virginia, one of the most picturesque spots of that beautiful country. His birthplace gave its name to the battle in the civil war known as the Battle of Savage's Station. His father was George Morton Savage, a country gentleman, and for seventeen years the Presiding Justice of Henrico County Court. Mr. Savage's mother was Miss Mary E. Reynolds, of Charleston, S. C. Until he was twelve years old he received instruction from governesses at his home, and he then went to academies in Virginia. In 1860 he entered as a student at Richmond College and soon became a leader among his college-mates. He remained in that institution until the breaking out of hostilities, and then entered the service of the Confederate States as a courier in the Quartermaster's Department. He subsequently served as a clerk in the office of the Treasurer of the Confederacy. Upon reaching his eighteenth year, although he was exempt from military service, he resigned his clerkship and joined the Otey Battery, a Richmond artillery company, and while carrying an important order on the field of the Battle of the Crater, at Petersburg, in 1864, he was severely wounded. When he recovered sufficiently from his injuries he returned to his company and fought with it until it surrendered at Appomatox Court House.

Mr. Savage's application for membership in "The Society of the Army and Navy of the Confederate States in the State of Maryland" bears this endorsement: "I bear willing testimony to the faithful discharge of duty by George Savage. His soldierly bearing attracted the attention of his commanding officers and caused his appointment to a position at headquarters, and an honorable scar will bear witness to his bravery as long as he lives.—D. N. Walker, formerly captain of the Otey Battery, later commanding battalion." The sergeant (Alex. Grant, Jr.)

of the detachment with which Mr. Savage served concurred in the above.

Mr. Savage then entered journalism as a profession, doing much creditable newspaper work in Richmond. In 1868 he removed to this city, where he became exceedingly well known as a reporter of criminal trials. He was connected with the *Gazette* and the *German Correspondent*. In 1875 Mayor F. C. Latrobe, entirely unexpectedly to Mr. Savage, appointed him his secretary, and he continued as such for six or more years.

The following letter will show in what high esteem he was held by Mayor Latrobe :

MAYOR'S OFFICE, CITY HALL.

Baltimore, September 14, 1881.

GEORGE SAVAGE, ESQ.

MY DEAR SIR:—I have yours of August 23d, tendering your resignation as Secretary to the Mayor. In accepting this resignation I beg you will receive my acknowledgments for the faithful and efficient manner in which you have performed all the duties of your office. You were ever at your post and neglected no interest connected with your department. I must also thank you for your warm friendship manifested in so many ways for me personally. While regretting much to lose your services before the end of my administration, I am glad that you have obtained the honorable position you now hold in the office of the Police Commissioners.

Wishing you every success, and assuring you of my warm personal regard and friendship, I am,

Very sincerely yours,

FERDINAND C. LATROBE.

In 1877 Mr. Savage was graduated from the Law School of the University of Maryland, after having been elected President of his class. Upon his leaving the University he practiced law for a time with John E. Semmes, a nephew of the famous commander of the Alabama, and in 1879 he entered into partnership with Archibald H. Taylor, his well-known firm now being Savage & Taylor. In August, 1881, a vacancy unexpectedly occurred in the secretaryship of the Police Board. Mr. Savage was then in Canada. Without his knowledge he was unanimously elected to fill the vacancy, and has served the city of Baltimore since then with a fidelity to his duties that has won him general

INSET.

Since the pages of this book were printed the legislature of 1888 convened at Annapolis. Mr. Carr, the treasurer of the board, who had been appointed by Gov. Henry Lloyd to fill the seat of the late John Milroy, became a candidate for election by the legislature for the balance of that term. Hon. John Gill, Jr., was also a candidate for the office. On January 12, Mr. Gill was nominated in caucus and elected upon the following day. He was installed in office on the twenty-third of January, 1888, entering immediately upon his duties. In formally presenting him to the board Mr. Carr paid a fine compliment to Mr. Gill's fitness for the position, and wished him "a long and useful life."

Hon. John Gill, Jr., is the youngest member of the Board of Police Commissioners. He was elected treasurer on the twenty-third of January, 1888. He succeeds Alfred J. Carr, Esq., and is serving out the unexpired term of the late John Milroy, which ends in 1891. In selecting Mr. Gill for office the legislature of Maryland have elected a man of integrity to high official position.

Mr. Gill was born in Baltimore in 1850. He is a son of the late Geo. M. Gill, so long and favorably known as one of the leading lawyers of Maryland. Although but thirty-eight years of age, and comparatively young for a public official, yet Mr. Gill is not young in ability and experience. He is by profession a lawyer, He has been an active politician since 1871, and few campaigns have passed in which he did not take an important and efficient part. He has been a member of both branches of the State legislature, and served upon important committees in both houses. He has held office in the municipal government of Baltimore, and brings to this new position

OUR POLICE.

an experienced judgment, a wide knowledge of men, a keen insight into public affairs, and an unstained reputation.

Early in life Mr. Gill exhibited a marked fondness for intellectual pursuits, and entered upon his studies at school with a zest that promised well for his future usefulness. His early studies were pursued at St. Timothy's Hall, one of the famous schools of twenty-five years ago. Here he completed his preparatory studies during the last years of the war, and matriculated at Hampden-Sidney College in the summer of 1865. At college he became at once a thorough and diligent scholar. He was highly esteemed by his instructors, and popular with his class-mates and other college men. In the sports and intellectual rivalries of school days young Gill was always among the foremost, and he there developed that talent for leadership which has since characterized his political and official life. He graduated in 1869, and entered almost immediately upon the studies of his profession in his father's office. After two years he was admitted to the bar, and started in business for himself in an office adjoining his father's.

Mr. Gill's associations and talents were such as to lead him into politics. His connection with the legal fraternity, his wide acquaintance with the leading men of the city and his high social standing, placed him under most favorable circumstances for political advancement. Friendly by nature, but reserved and reticent in habit, with cool judgment and almost unerring political insight, he very soon became an acknowledged power in local politics. He read widely, and formed his conclusions with the mature judgment of a scholar. He clung to his convictions with a tenacity that made his opinions respected, and marked him as a candidate for public life. In 1873 he was chosen a member of the Maryland House of Delegates, and reëlected in 1875. Three years later he was chairman of the Democratic executive committee, in which capacity he served until his appointment as examiner of titles by Mayor Latrobe in 1879.

In 1882 Mr. Gill went to the State Senate as delegate from the second district of Baltimore, and was elected to the same office in 1884. In this body he served as chairman of the

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Committee on Ways and Means, and during the protracted illness of the presiding officer was chosen President of the Senate, *pro tem*. For some years he had made a special study of parliamentary law, and upon the floor of the Senate had become a very dangerous opponent where any question of parliamentary tactics was involved. As President of the Senate he distinguished himself, and won the unqualified respect and approval of both sides of the house by the fairness and promptness of his rulings. In 1884 the Senate was almost equally divided between the two great political parties. In this juncture the Republicans sought by a coalition with Independents to elect Mr. Gill president of the Senate. He wisely refused to be placed in nomination by his political enemies and supported the Democratic candidate, Senator Henry Lloyd. By the resignation of Governor McLane, Senator Lloyd became governor of the state, an office which would, in all probability, have fallen to Mr. Gill if he could have deserted his friends and become a political renegade, as too many men have done to the danger of the State and the ruin of political reputation.

Although Mr. Gill has exhibited great political activity, it has in no wise interfered with the duties of his profession, and he enjoys a lucrative practice in his office on St. Paul street. He has that rare facility of talent which enables him easily and without friction to change from the duties of public office to those of his profession without detriment to either. He is essentially a worker, and when the public mill stops grinding the private wheel is turned on, and the workman is forever at his post.

Mr. Gill is thoroughly sound and progressive in his views, and has little sympathy with what is known as machine politics. His views with reference to the police department may be summarized as follows: He believes that appointments should be made only upon the ground of fitness. He believes that policemen should protect the property of citizens, and should do the duties for which they are appointed. He believes that promotions should be made for merit and strict attention to duty, and for no other reason. These ideas, backed by Mr.

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Gill's characteristic energy and pluck, cannot fail to result in more efficient service throughout the entire department.

NOTE.—On January 13, 1888, the legislature unanimously elected Hon. J. Q. A. Robson, police commissioner, to serve for six additional years, commencing on March 15, 1889, the expiration of his present term.

respect and esteem even from his political opponents. Mr. Savage during the last Presidential election spoke repeatedly for Cleveland, and his speeches were warmly applauded. He has never married. He is a Mason, being a member of Concordia Lodge, No. 13.

Though he has led an exceptionally active life, Mr. Savage has found time to acquire a knowledge of the German language and has several times delivered public addresses in that difficult tongue. He is especially popular with the Germans of Baltimore, and is a member of the Baltimore Schuetzen and the Germania Mænnerchor societies. The firm of Savage & Taylor has for years been the regularly retained counsel for the Baltimore Schuetzen Society, the wealthiest German organization in the Monumental City. Mr. Savage continues to be a diligent student of the German language and literature. He has also become well-known for his oratorical abilities. In 1882 he delivered an eloquent address at a banquet given in Trenton, New Jersey, by Aaron Wilkes Post, G. A. R., to visiting ex-Confederates, and his addresses on Baron DeKalb delivered in 1886 before the United German Singing Societies of Baltimore, and on Robert Burns before the Caledonian Club of Baltimore in 1886, and latterly his oration at the unveiling of a monument in Hollywood Cemetery, Richmond, Virginia, erected to the memory of the Otey Battery dead, have added to his reputation.

CHAPTER VII.

THE MARSHAL.

THE INTERESTING CAREER OF MARSHAL FREY.—ONE OF THE BRAVEST AND BEST KNOWN OFFICERS IN THE COUNTRY.—THE CONSPICUOUS CRIMES HE HAS UNEARTHED.—HOLLOHAN'S MURDEROUS ATTACK UPON HIM.—HIS MAGNANIMITY AND HIS COOLNESS IN DANGER.—INCREASING THE EFFICIENCY OF THE SOUTHERN DISTRICT POLICE.—THE ATTACK ON MRS. SARRACCO.—THE WHARTON-KETCHUM POISONING CASE.—THE MURDER OF MRS. LAMPLEY.—THE CUMBERLAND RIOTS AND MR. FREY'S BRAVERY.—HOW HE CONTROLLED THE MOB.—A RAID ON THE BALTIMORE BANKS BY FORGERS.—THE UNGER-BOHLE TRUNK CASE.

No one who does not know of Marshal Jacob Frey would think from a casual look at him that he was one of the best and bravest police officers in the country. His appearance is that of an unusually intelligent and agreeable gentleman whom a stranger would not hesitate to choose as an associate; but he is a great deal more than that. There is not a cooler or a gamer man living than he. Although below the average height, he is so strong, so quietly determined, and so thoroughly in earnest that he is universally esteemed by good citizens and as thoroughly feared by the bad ones. He is the one man in a hundred thousand who knows in emergencies what to do and how to do it. When Hollohan attempted to kill him at Annapolis, and inflicted wounds which would have knocked all moderation out of the ordinary man, Marshal Frey merely stayed the arm of his assailant and magnanimously entreated the intensely excited spectators in the court room not to harm the prisoner.

And yet Mr. Frey did not start out in life with any ambition to be a police officer. He went through the public schools,



JACOB FREY,
Marshal of Police.



was graduated at the High School, and entered the stove business. He afterward became a manufacturer of stoves.

Jacob Frey was appointed captain April 23, 1867, and assumed command of the Southern district. Its force was not distinguished by superior efficiency. It was looked upon as one of the least worthy of the four districts, and when anything of unusual importance occurred men were sent from the Central office to work it up. Big cases were never entrusted to the Southern district police. Captain Frey appreciated this, and in his quiet way determined to remedy it. He was resolved to show that he and his force were able to attend fully to their duties. He made no boasts but let his record speak. In a short time the force of the Southern district showed new energy and proficiency. It was equal to every emergency, and the poor estimate of its importance which had been held at headquarters passed entirely away. The Southern district men became as thoroughly trusted as any of their rivals. Several bits of good work fell under Captain Frey's supervision and he managed them admirably. One of these cases was the cold-blooded murder of Captain Johnson and his mate in Tangier Sound, by four colored men who had shipped on board of an oyster-boat at Baltimore. It occurred in the spring of 1867. Mr. Martin, secretary to the Police Commission, was from Somerset county, and of course the people down there at once turned to him to detect and arrest the murderers. He very naturally wanted every effort concentrated upon the case. Two of the negroes escaped to the eastern shore of Virginia and were captured, but the other two—Frank Rounds and George Bailey—covered their tracks more successfully. Weeks passed and no clew to their whereabouts was obtained. Captain Frey continued his diligence, however, and months afterwards succeeded in locating Rounds in Guilford's alley, where he was promptly arrested. Months after this Captain Frey found Bailey in the Baltimore City Jail, to which he had been committed as a common thief. The Captain took both prisoners to Princess Anne, where they were convicted. They were hanged on March 5, 1868.

Another case which Captain Frey handled with unusual suc-

cess was the attack made by "Joe" Woods, a negro, upon Captain Clayton, whose vessel lay at Smith's dock. The present commander of the Central district, Captain Farnan, made the arrest, and the story of the crime is told in the sketch of his life.

Captain Frey, although successful to an unusual degree in his work, was not entirely satisfied with its financial aspect. The pay was only \$22 a week, and was a great deal less than his income in business had been. He had left his establishment in the hands of an employe, and he found that his business interests were neglected. He consequently decided to give up police work and return to the more lucrative if more prosaic business of manufacturing stoves, but the Police Commissioners would not hear of such a thing. President Jarrett was particularly emphatic in his protestations, and Captain Frey was finally induced to remain. On April 19, 1870, the Commissioners selected a Deputy-Marshall. They cast their unanimous vote for Captain Jacob Frey. He accepted the place, gave up his private business, and from the start devoted his energies and great abilities to the work of his responsible position. There has not been an important event in the police history of Baltimore since that time in which he has not prominently participated.

The murderous assault, on Monday night, April 24, 1871, upon Mrs. Carlotta Sarracco, the wife of an Italian music teacher, who lived in a charming little cottage just beyond the city limits, east of Charles street and near the Blind Asylum, greatly aroused the indignation of the citizens of Baltimore. The Sarracco cottage was a bower of flowers. Mr. Sarracco was a Tuscan, and brought with him from that beautiful part of Italy many of the tastes which make the people of Tuscany so artistic and lovable. He and his wife were devoted to each other. His profession enabled him to spend much of his time at home, and all of his leisure he devoted to his wife and his flowers. He had several pupils in different parts of Baltimore county, and he was sometimes compelled to spend the night away from home. One of these occasions was on the night of the assault. Mr. Sarracco went to Hagerstown where he was to fill an engagement, and he left

his wife, the only other person in the house being a colored boy-of-all-work named Jeremiah Mahomet, a bright lad about seventeen years old. The day had been passed by Mrs. Sarracco in house-cleaning, and as the rooms in the upper part of the house were still damp, she resolved to pass the night on the lower floor. She made up a couch with some mattresses in the dining-room and retired. She was a sound sleeper and she took the precaution before going to bed to tell Mahomet that he should respond instantly at any noise he might hear in the house. This the boy promised to do.

It was nearly midnight when a big hand was pushed stealthily through the vines which half closed the windows of the dining-room. The latch of the sash was carefully forced back with a thin-bladed knife, and noiselessly the form of a negro entered the room. It was moonlight without and against that brilliant background the man stood, a blot of intense black against the splendor of the night. The negro, his eyes opened to their widest, his hands outstretched in the obscurity of the room, moved forward. He struck his bare feet against the rocker of a chair. A low curse relieved him and again he moved forward, his eyes fixed upon the rear of the room where Mrs. Sarracco was lying. It took the negro several minutes to pass across that ten feet of floor. Every creak of the boards beneath his feet would startle him; as the mice would run about within the wall the negro would stop and glance fearfully over his shoulder, dreading lest he were discovered. At last he stood over the bed. There was little pause then. He pushed his hand beneath Mrs. Sarracco's pillow, but discovered no valuables there. Then believing that she might wear some jewelry about her neck, he laid his hand upon a necklace which Mr. Sarracco had presented to his wife a short time before. The burning touch awakened the sleeping lady. She saw the low forehead and gleaming eyes of the negro close to her face. With a cry of horror she sprang up and cried out:

"What do you want?"

"Hush, or I'll kill you," hissed her assailant.

The threat was sufficient to indicate the ruffian's purpose.

Mrs. Sarracco leaped from her bed and grappled with the negro. She was a woman of large frame and was stronger than most of her sex. The conflict was a terrible one. The negro and his expected victim rolled about the floor of the room fighting like demons. Mrs. Sarracco bit and scratched the man until the blood streamed from his face and neck. Finally, finding himself matched in strength, the negro drew a keen razor, a weapon which at that time was just becoming popular with colored desperadoes, and made several severe gashes upon the face of his victim, she bravely holding on to him and screaming for help all the time. The man succeeded in disengaging his hand once more and made another slash at the lady's throat, cutting downward toward the breast bone, and just grazing the windpipe. He then wrenched himself away and jumped out of the rear window through which he had entered. Before he went, however, he knocked his victim down by a blow of his fist. By this time the colored boy in the basement, having been awakened by the screams of his mistress and the noise of the struggle, came running up-stairs. As he entered the dining-room, the burglar was making his exit through the window. He dropped his hat as he went. The boy at once raised an alarm and assistance soon arrived. Doctors Page and Grindrat were roused and came at once to dress Mrs. Sarracco's wounds. Their promptness probably prevented her bleeding to death. After a long illness, the gashes she received in the encounter healed.

Deputy-Marshal Frey hearing of the occurrence at an early hour, went out to the scene, reaching the house at five o'clock in the morning. He found the room in which the conflict took place in a state of great confusion, showing the terrible ordeal through which Mrs. Sarracco had passed. The furniture was overturned and the pools of blood on the wooden floor indicated the course of the struggle. On the window sill through which the burglar escaped, quantities of blood were left, and the walls were bespattered with gore. Deputy-Marshal Frey immediately put his men at work on the matter. The hat which the negro had dropped in his flight was an unerring clue to his identity, for

both Mrs. Sarracco and her servant-boy recognized it as belonging to a colored man, named John Thomas, who had worked for the lady a few days previously. The boy Mahomet and the man had worked together in Mrs. Sarracco's garden, and the boy declared that Thomas had said to him, that from the way Mrs. Sarracco talked he thought she must have considerable money.

Mr. Frey's first inquiries were for the residence of Thomas. Nobody knew where he lived, except that he had gone towards the city each night when through with his work. In the Baltimore directory there were no less than twenty "John Thomas's," so that the search for the burglar bore a rather discouraging aspect at the beginning. The description of the man was as follows: He was a young fellow, about twenty-two years of age, about five feet six inches tall, dusky brown and of rather pleasing features, with woolly hair and small side whiskers. Deputy-Marshal Frey set detectives near every house in which the directory said a John Thomas lived. They watched all day long and all night. On Wednesday three John Thomas's were arrested, none of whom proved to be the right one. On Wednesday evening the Deputy-Marshal himself set watch on the building No. 28 Ross street, in which one John Thomas lived. At about eleven o'clock he was rewarded by seeing a man who answered the description of the would-be murderer enter the house. This man proved to be the right one. He was locked up in the Central District station-house until five o'clock the following afternoon, when his examination took place before Police Justice Haggerty. In the meantime Deputy-Marshal Frey had succeeded in getting a confession from the man, by confronting him with the evidence against him—his hat and the razor with which the cutting had been done. The razor had been found near Mrs. Sarracco's house after a long search by policeman Widdefield on Tuesday evening. It was clotted with blood, and was discovered in the dust just outside of the gate, where it had evidently been thrown by the man in his flight. The prisoner when put upon the witness-stand showed that he had not escaped from the conflict with his victim unscathed. His face and eyes were badly scratched and bruised. The clothes he wore on the night

of the assault were shown in court. They were covered with large spots of blood. He was shown the razor and asked if it belonged to him.

"Yes, it's mine," he replied; "it belonged to my father."

The hat found in the dining-room was put on the prisoner's head and the boy Mahomet identified him as the man who had worked with him in the garden the week before. Thomas demanded a trial by jury, notwithstanding his confession. He was convicted and sentenced to twenty-one years' imprisonment in the Maryland State Penitentiary, where he died after serving about one-third of his sentence. During the trial a sad accident happened to Mrs. Sarracco. One day as she was leaving the Court House she fell down the stone steps of the building and fractured her skull. She died from the effects of her wounds a short time afterward.

A celebrated case which Deputy-Marshall Frey worked up and which was a sensation of national proportions, was that of Mrs. Ellen G. Wharton, charged with killing by tartar-emetic General W. Scott Ketchum. Mrs. Wharton was the wife of an officer in the United States Army. She came to this city about 1863. Independently of her husband's position, by reason of her own character, her perfect cultivation of manner and her devotion as a wife and mother, she won her way into the best social circles of the city, and such a thing as scandal of any kind had never been connected with her name. In the latter part of June, 1871, the particulars of a horrible crime from Connecticut had shocked the whole country. An educated woman named Sherman, who moved in the best circles, had poisoned three husbands and several families. The case excited great interest in Baltimore, and when this interest was at its height it began to be rumored that a tragedy of a somewhat similar character had been enacted in North Eutaw street. For days the newspaper reporters were all at sea. The police had the case in hand, but they would say nothing until they had probed the mystery thoroughly. Then the following details came out: A retired officer of the United States Army, General Ketchum, left Washington on June 24 with the avowed purpose of going to Baltimore to collect \$2,600

which he had lent to Mrs. Wharton, the widow of a brother officer for whom he had the most friendly regard. He did come to Baltimore and was taken ill at Mrs. Wharton's house a very few hours after he reached there. Doctor P. C. Williams, a well-known physician, attended him and discovered the symptoms of metallic poisoning. General Ketchum lingered until June 30, when he died. On the recommendation of Doctor Williams, who was convinced that there was foul play in the matter, the corpse was removed to a place where the cause of the death could be ascertained. Portions of the body were analyzed and twenty grains of tartar-emetic, a violent metallic poison, were found in the stomach. Mrs. Wharton a few days afterward repaired to Washington, and applied to the administrators of General Ketchum for \$4,000 which she alleged she had deposited with the General. She was courteously but very decidedly repulsed, and the question was asked why she had not paid the \$2,600 which General Ketchum had lent her? She replied that she had paid it on June 17, and had torn the note up. The General's books, however, showed that she had paid interest on the 25th of that month.

Other circumstances seemed to condemn Mrs. Wharton. On the same day when General Ketchum was poisoned, Mr. Eugene Van Ness, Mrs. Wharton's confidential adviser, called to see her and was taken ill with the same symptoms that affected General Ketchum. For six days he languished between life and death, but happily he was saved by the acuteness of his wife, who discovered sediment in the glass which held his nourishment. The police under Deputy-Marshal Frey worked up this case so thoroughly that not a link was missing in the chain of evidence. They showed where and when Mrs. Wharton had purchased quantities of tartar-emetic, and on the stand Mr. Frey gave a long account of his interviews with Mrs. Wharton. The case was tried at Annapolis and consumed forty days. At every session the court-room was crowded, and the greatest interest was taken in the proceedings throughout the country. Nearly all the expert medical ability of Baltimore was brought into requisition, and the eminent counsel on both

sides left no stone unturned. Dr. Edward Warren, the founder of Washington Medical College and dean of the institution, advanced the opinion at the trial that General Ketchum had died of *cerebro spinal meningitis*. This was the first time that that disease had ever been brought to the attention of the public in Baltimore. Its becoming known under such circumstances caused much comment among the people. The result, a verdict for acquittal, was doubtless a great disappointment to the public, for Mrs. Wharton was then generally believed to be guilty.

A crime which stirred Baltimore to its depths as it was never stirred before was the Lampley murder. It took place on the night of January 2, 1873. John Lampley and his wife, both aged, resided in the eastern section of the city. The old gentleman had amassed a considerable fortune. He generally kept from \$1,000 to \$1,500 in his house and this fact was known to his relatives. His wife's grand-daughter was the wife of Joshua Nicholson, and being on intimate terms with the Lampley family, Nicholson knew where the money was kept. Nicholson and Thomas R. Hollohan worked together in a tin can factory, and here began the acquaintance which made them partners in a most heinous crime and an ignominious death. On the night of the murder Mr. Lampley had gone to the theatre, for the first time in thirty years, leaving his wife, who was seventy years of age, alone in the house. When some of the relatives returned later in the evening she was found murdered and the house robbed of \$1,155 in notes and silver coin. The only clue was a chisel found in the alley-way with which a trunk containing the money had been broken open. A bundle of cakes, two pieces of pie and two apples that were found on a table wrapped up pointed to Nicholson, on the supposition that the pastry had been prepared for his two children by Mrs. Lampley, their great grandmother. The working up of this case was in the hands of Deputy-Marshal Frey, and the thoroughness with which he did the work was a most excellent tribute to his ability. On the day following the dreadful crime, the unmarred corpse of the aged victim was lying in the parlor of its former neat though modest home in Mulligan street near Bond

street. The room was filled with weeping women and silent men, for the sudden taking away of the oldest neighbor's life in such a manner had cast more than a shadow of sorrow upon the community. Towards evening Detective Pontier, who had been assigned to the case by the Deputy-Marshall, stepped in upon the gathering and glanced carefully at the different faces that composed the group nearest the coffin. As he was turning away his attention was attracted by a young woman beckoning to him.

"You are the detective, are you not?" she asked, in a low tone.

The policeman replied in the affirmative.

"Well, I want to speak to you a moment alone. Follow me into the yard."

The detective followed the young woman as she requested. When they were out of hearing distance from the other people she said :

"Go into the parlor again ; at the head of the corpse you will see a good-looking young man ; if you are after the murderer of Mrs. Lampley, keep your eye on him." Thus saying the woman withdrew.

Detective Pontier returned to the parlor. Seated at the head of the coffin was a young man who might answer the description of good-looking. He was gazing with a pensive countenance upon the floor, from which he did not raise his eyes while the detective was watching him. A moment afterward the door opened and a man entered whom Detective Pontier knew well. He was John English, one of the leaders of the "Plug Ugly" gang, and bore the reputation of being a bad character. He was the son-in-law of the murdered woman. The detective called English to him and taking him one side, asked him :

"Who is the young man at the head of the coffin ?

English started and gazed into space for a moment. Then turning to the detective he replied impressively :

"You're on the right track, I'm afraid. That man is Josh Nicholson, the old lady's grand-daughter's husband."

The detective had heard of Nicholson before as being a person in ill-repute with the police, though he had never before been

brought into contact with him. Turning again to English he said :

"I will go into the back room and engage in conversation with a lady. Come in and see who she is, and when I come out, tell me."

And Detective Pontier went into the rear room and conversed with the young woman who had spoken to him before. When he returned to the parlor English told him that he had been talking with Nicholson's wife.

"Are you sure?" demanded the officer, not believing it possible that a woman would have spoken concerning her husband as she had.

"Perfectly sure. I know her well," replied English.

The detective kept his own counsel, but called the following day for a further talk with Mrs. Nicholson. When he arrived at the house the woman herself opened the door to admit him, and called him to a room on the second floor so as to be out of hearing.

"I think my husband and a man whom he brought home to dinner with him yesterday are the murderers of my grandmother," were the woman's first words. She spoke impressively but without a tremor in her voice. "Go down stairs now and you will find him alone in the parlor. Ask him who the man is who was with him yesterday, and make him speak loud, so that I can hear what he says. I will listen outside the door."

The detective went to the parlor and found Nicholson there as his wife had said.

"This is pretty bad business, ain't it, Josh?" began the policeman.

"Awful," replied Nicholson, with a deep sigh. "She was a kind old grandmother to me."

"Who was the man you brought home to dinner with you yesterday?" asked the detective suddenly, changing the subject.

Nicholson colored.

"I brought home with me?" he stammered, "why I—oh, that was, er—er, that was—Tom Callahan."

Mr. Pontier seemed to take no notice of the man's embarrassment at the question, but continued:

"Where does he live?"

"I really don't know," replied Nicholson.

"Well, where does he work?"

"I don't know that, either," returned the young man.

At this the detective turned away, and Nicholson, evidently glad to escape further questioning, went out of the room into the kitchen in the rear. As soon as he was gone his wife, who had been listening to the conversation, stepped from behind the door and said, excitedly:

"Everything he has told you is a lie! That man's name is Hollohan, and he works at the same bench with Josh in the canning factory."

The following day Pontier arrested Hollohan on suspicion, but Marshal Gray, considering the evidence against him insufficient, refused to hold the man. The detective continued his search for clues, but the only one that was found for a long time was the chisel with a peculiar handle cut from a raw twig, which was found in the snow by a policeman, and with which, it was believed, the closets and the bureau drawers had been opened by the murderers in their search for the plunder. Deputy-Marshal Frey had this chisel taken to every hardware shop, to every blacksmith, to every carpenter and to every ship-builder in town, in the hope that he might find somebody who would recognize it. But in vain. At last, after about a month's search, its owner was found. He was a deaf and dumb boy, the son of the lady who kept the boarding-house in which Hollohan lived. The boy had been presented with a tool-box and had replaced the first handle of the chisel with the one made of the piece of raw twig. He had lived in the room which Hollohan occupied, previously to the man's coming to board with his mother, and when he moved out of the room he left his tool-box behind with a few other articles in the closet. Having thus brought the chisel so near to Hollohan the Deputy-Marshal directed Pontier to arrest him again, and the man was locked up. Nicholson was also arrested. Efforts were begun to get a confession from one or both of the

men. With Nicholson Mr. Pontier was successful. The man told the whole horrible story of the heartless crime. When he learned that his companion had confessed, Hollohan admitted that he was one of the murderers, only giving a different version of the story. This is Hollohan's story :

"While working at my trade last autumn, at No. 99 South Bond street, I made the acquaintance of Nicholson. About a month after, he invited me up to his house and introduced me to his wife. At the time I was very much pleased with my new acquaintance. A week or so after he asked me to take a ride with him down to Lower Canton ; he had English's horse and buggy. He then told me about this old gentleman, Mr. Lamp-ley, having a large amount of money in his house—\$3,000 or \$4,000. He then said :

" 'Tom, we can make a good raise without any trouble.'

"He told me how it could be done. He said that Mr. Lamp-ley went into the country on Sunday a-fishing, and did not get home until late at night. He said he once lived in the house, and knew where the money was kept. He knew that I had been in trouble once before, and he was no ways bashful in asking me to assist him. I consented to go with him. The day was appointed—it was one Sunday night—to carry out his plans. When he said that we would have to 'croak the old woman' (those are the very words he used), I suggested a better plan. I told him that if we hurt the old lady we would be running greater risk. I said that we could get the money without using any violence, if he would dress in disguise ; that we could talk the money out of the old lady. To that Nicholson would not consent, giving as his reasons that if the old lady was robbed, every one of the relatives would suspicion him, and that if he 'croaked her,' no one would think that he would do it. I would not agree with him, so we gave it up that day. But he mentioned it to me about a week before Christmas. He still wanted to 'croak' the old lady. I did not agree with him, and we gave the thing up for that time. I told him it was useless to run such a great risk when we could get the money without. He said the old lady would recognize him ; that I could not do it by

myself with safety. Nicholson did not say anything to me on that subject until the afternoon of January 2, 1873. I accidentally met him at No. 99 South Bond street. He invited me up to his house. I went there. While there I was introduced to Mr. John Lampley by Mrs. Nicholson. I afterwards accompanied Nicholson to his father's house, on Forrest street, near Central avenue. On our way there he told me what a splendid chance we could have to-night to get that money. He thought the old man would go to the theatre with John English, the latter's wife and little boy. He was not certain that Mr. Lampley would go, but if I agreed to go with him that night he said he would meet me at half-past 6 o'clock at Bond and Baltimore streets. We met there at the appointed time. He then told me that the old man had gone; so I agreed to go with him to help carry his plans out. We arrived at Mr. Lampley's house at about 7 o'clock. No one was there but this old lady. She was sitting in her working chair, a-sewing. Nicholson entered without knocking. She spoke to him very kindly. I followed him. Josh gave me an introduction. He said I was a friend of his; that I wanted her son John to do some papering for me. Nicholson asked this question to ascertain where John was. We talked then a little while, when Mrs. Lampley got up and went to the cupboard and took from there a brown paper bag of cakes, telling Nicholson that she had put them up for his little children, that she intended to send them over to Nicholson's house that morning. Then she treated Nicholson and myself to some wine, saying that it was home-made. Nicholson stood behind her. I was standing by her side. Josh gave the signal. I grabbed her by the throat. At the same time Nicholson struck her with his fist in the stomach. We then carried her into the other room and laid her on the carpet—she was dead. Nicholson ran out and fastened the gate and closed the window shutters. Everything was arranged between Nicholson and myself before we entered the house. Josh took the light and went up-stairs to get the money. I remained with Mrs. Lampley in the dark, and if John Lampley came in, I was to get away with him. I had my pistol with me.

"Nicholson made a considerable noise in prying the trunk open. I ran up-stairs where he was, to caution him about making so much noise. He said :

" 'Tom, I have got it opened.'

"He then handed me the silver ; he took the paper money. I did not remain up-stairs but a minute ; we both went down together. He placed the lamp upon the table and turned down the light. He then handed me all the money. He took his umbrella with him. It was very dark and raining, and we went through the stable. Josh opened the gate that led out into a ten-foot alley. After we got out in Dalls street, he remarked that he was very sorry that those cakes were left upon the table. I asked him where the chisel was. He said he had thrown it into the alley. We separated at Eden and Fayette streets. He said he was going home. I then went down to my boarding-house. The money was not divided until a week after ; in fact the silver was never divided. We considered that it was dangerous property to handle at that time. I gave him \$515 of the greenbacks the evening of the eighth of January. Since we have been arrested I told him to have one of his friends get \$300 that I had hidden in this city. They went for it, but said they could not find it. I am satisfied they got it. I wanted to get it to fee a lawyer. If I had had my own way, the old woman, Mrs. Lampley, would be alive to-day. There is one party that has been accused wrongfully and that is Albert O. Tucker. He did not know anything about it, nor never had any of the money. He is a man I would trust. I do believe if he had known of it he would have talked me out of the notion. I make this statement in justice to him. I have not screened myself. Everything that I have done I have stated. I know that I have broken the laws of God and man, and I am willing to give up my life ; but I want Brother Nicholson on the same platform."

The reference here to Nicholson was prompted by the latter's unsuccessful effort to turn all the guilt on Hollohan.

The trial of this case at Annapolis was one of the most celebrated and dramatic hearings ever occurring before the Maryland courts. The testimony was of the most startling character, filled

with pathetic incidents, and having in it sufficient to cause the most intense feeling in the court-room. When the evidence had all been placed before the court, and Mr. Revell, who appeared for the State, was delivering his closing argument, Hollohan kept his gaze fixed upon Deputy-Marshal Frey, who was sitting near the attorneys' table chatting with some newspaper men. Mr. Revell made such a stirring speech that the attention even of the court officers was attracted to him, and they neglected watching the prisoners as carefully as they were expected to. Without a sound of warning Hollohan sprang from the prisoners' box, and leaping over tables and chairs rushed up to the Deputy-Marshal and dealt him a murderous blow on the top of the head with a stocking which he had filled with pieces of iron and stone. Mr. Frey reeled backwards for a moment—but only for one instant. The crowd in the court-room rushed forward and the wildest excitement ensued, during which Hollohan dashed for the window and Nicholson for the door. Citizens pursued both ruffians, those after Hollohan crying:

“Kill him! kill him!”

With the blood streaming over his face and clothing from the wound the murderer had inflicted, Mr. Frey leaped towards Hollohan, and placing his hand upon his shoulder exclaimed:

“Stand back, gentlemen; this man belongs to the State; he has not been sentenced yet. Do not hit him.”

This magnanimity on the part of the deputy-marshal was regarded as extraordinary by the people of Maryland. He was widely praised, even Hollohan saying just before he was hanged:

“I was aggravated against him, but when they were crying out: ‘Kill him! kill him!’ around me, and when I was overpowered, I heard him say: ‘Do not hit him.’ I was sorry I had struck him, for it proved him to be a brave and magnanimous man.” Hollohan also said that his attack was directed mainly against chief-detective Crone.

The trial was ended by the conviction of the murderers, and they were hanged on Friday, August 1, 1873.

The experience which brought out more fully than anything else the competence of the Baltimore police force, was that received in the railroad riots of July, 1877. At a time when the people lost their heads, the policemen in general and deputy-marshal Frey in particular, were cool, brave and determined. The strike was caused by a reduction of ten per cent. in the pay of the firemen on the freight engines of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. The men claimed that they were already working at starvation wages, and could not afford to labor for less. The company declared that the depression in the general business interests of the country compelled the reduction, and made it unable to pay high wages. The firemen left their work on the morning of Monday, July 16, 1877. There were about a hundred of them at first. In many instances they went out on their trains a few miles from the city, and when the engines stopped to take coal they left their places, refusing to go any farther. At first the strike seemed easy to manage, but as the first day wore on and news came that the trouble had reached Martinsburg, and that the militia had been called out there, things became more serious. The police were promptly on hand. They were stationed in twos and threes, at various points between Baltimore and the Relay House, and a squad of twelve was at Camden Junction. The first day passed quietly, although few of the freight trains left the city, but on the second day—Tuesday—the excitement began in the afternoon. A freight train of eighteen loaded cars from the West, bound for Locust Point, was partly wrecked by means of a misplaced switch at a trestle near the foot of Leadenhall street, Spring Garden, and the engine and several cars were thrown into a gulley. News, too, arrived of the fight at Martinsburg, in which two firemen were shot. At night the employes of the Baltimore and Ohio Company held a meeting and decided to support the strikers, but first to try conciliation with the company. Conciliation failed and the strike went on. On Wednesday, the third day of the troubles, the West Virginia authorities called on President Hayes for troops, and a proclamation was at once issued by the President. Troops were promptly sent. Of course all this had its effect in Baltimore, but on that day there were no hostile

demonstrations here. The freight business amounted practically to nothing, but the passenger trains arrived as usual. The Company decided not to recede from its position, and a reward of \$500 was offered by it for the arrest of the person or persons who caused the Spring Garden wreck. On the fourth day the troubles continued in Martinsburg, but there was no outbreak in Baltimore until the next day. Baltimore was more excited than it had been since the war.

About 3 o'clock in the afternoon of Friday, when the news had been received that the strike at Cumberland threatened to assume general proportions, Governor Carroll held a consultation with the officers of the Baltimore and Ohio Company, and became convinced that the presence of the military at Cumberland was necessary for the preservation of peace and order. A half hour later he issued an order to Brigadier-General Herbert, commanding the First Brigade, M. N. G., ordering him to proceed to Cumberland. Simultaneously he issued a proclamation calling upon the rioters to desist. Soon afterwards General Herbert held another consultation with Governor Carroll to consider whether the military should be summoned to their respective armories by a "military call" from the bells. Governor Carroll objected to this, and General Herbert tried to get the men at the armories by the ordinary means, but not succeeding very well, again asked the Governor that the bells be rung. This was done, and a great misfortune it proved. At twenty minutes of 6 o'clock the call—1—5—1—was sounded from the City Hall and fire bells. The people knew what it meant, and in a very short time the streets around the armories were filled with men and boys of all ages who sympathized with the strikers. It was about the time that the work in the factories was over, and all the workmen helped to swell the crowds. In front of the armory of the Sixth Regiment, at Fayette and Front streets, the mob numbered at least 2,000. Strangely enough, the officers of the regiment sent word to the police headquarters, asking that policemen be sent to clear the way, so that the regiment could march on to Camden station. The old system then in vogue scattered the policemen, so that not enough of them could be collected in time for the work, and in

two hours the crowd was so large that no force was able to handle it.

The troubles at the Sixth regiment armory began at about seven o'clock. A brick-bat was thrown into one of the windows. Four policemen—Officers Albert Whitely, James Jamison, Oliver Kenly, and Roberts—were stationed at the door, and in spite of the volleys of stones and missiles and jeers that followed they manfully stood their dangerous guard, although the four militia men who had been with the policemen had been called in. The hour set for marching was 8.15 o'clock, and the crowd had become maddened and aggressive. The companies, however, determined to pass the rioters. When they appeared on the street there was a riot so general that it drove the men back again into the building. The next time they came out they had orders to fire. The first company fired high, but the attack became so heavy on the following companies that they discharged their weapons into the crowd. From that instant all along the march to Camden station the firing was continuous and general, resulting in the killing of about a dozen people and the serious wounding of as many more.

The Fifth regiment did not use its guns, although it was severely attacked and had every provocation to fire. The men marched admirably through showers of stones and other missiles. There were 250 of them. At the junction of Camden and Eutaw streets a solid mass of rough-looking men blocked their passage. They came to a halt for a moment, and although the bricks were falling fast, Captain Zollinger counselled his men not to fire. Then he ordered them to prepare to double-quick with their fixed bayonets into the depot. Drawing his sword, Captain Zollinger shouted to the mob to give way, that the command might pass. A brawny man opposed the captain, who promptly knocked him down, and amid the hoots and yells and several shots from the crowd the regiment charged into the depot. Soon after the regiment had reached the station the building was set on fire and the rioters attempted to interfere with the firemen, but fortunately in this they did not succeed, and the flames were extinguished.

The valiant service that the police did in these exciting hours

has never been publicly acknowledged except by brief paragraphs in the newspapers. In every instance they awed the mob, while the soldiers incensed it. One policeman was equal to a dozen soldiers. Until long after midnight the police protected the military and guarded all the depot buildings. It was the police who protected the firemen and the engines and hose, and thus saved the buildings. They were fired upon by the mob, and some were wounded, but they wounded a number of the mob, and in addition made numerous arrests. The result of the great excitement was that the order sending the soldiers to Cumberland was rescinded, and a proclamation to that effect was issued by Mayor Latrobe.

During these days the efficiency of the police was tried and proved. Deputy-Marshal Frey had command in and around Camden station. For nearly seventy hours he went without sleep. Single-handed, long before any officers could be assembled, on the Friday previous to the arrival of the military, he cleared the platform and front pavement of several hundred excited men, and when reinforced arrested two of the ring-leaders and took them to the Southern police station himself. On Saturday night crowds again collected around Camden station. About 9 P. M. a fire-alarm excited the rioters so that they rushed towards the lines that the police had formed. Shots were fired by the rioters, and several officers fell wounded. Then it was that Deputy-Marshal Frey told the men to keep steady, and a moment afterwards, their pistols being drawn, the command of "Take aim—*Fire*" was given. They fired low, and as they fired they rushed forward, and each officer grabbed a prisoner. Fifty arrests were made; several men were killed and a number wounded. There was another outbreak at 11 o'clock and fifty-three more arrests were made. On Sunday morning large crowds again collected around the Camden Station, and they were closely pressing upon the picket lines of the Fifth regiment. Deputy-Marshal Frey, not liking the looks of things, sent for a squad of twenty policemen. When they arrived the Deputy-Marshal took charge of them in person. He told the crowd that he was going to "clear that street," and he advised all peaceably disposed

persons to go home. Many of them did so, but many more remained. Turning to his men, the Marshal gave orders to "Forward," and in a very short time the rioters were driven away. They knew the Deputy-Marshal, and they were afraid of him.

When the riot had assumed such threatening proportions every effort was made to protect the city. United States soldiers from New York and other cities were promptly ordered to Baltimore. General W. S. Hancock arrived with eight companies of troops from New York harbor, and two war vessels with 560 men, fully equipped, anchored in the Patapsco. Several hundred special policemen were sworn in by the Police Board. Among them were such well-known citizens as William M. Pegram, Alexander M. Green, C. Morton Stewart, Frank Frick, E. Wyatt Blanchard, James H. Barney, J. L. Hoffman, Robert G. Hoffman, W. Gilmore Hoffman, John Donnell Smith, William A. Fisher, Frederick von Kapff, and Washington B. Hanson. They were supplied with the regular badges, and they did good work. The regular policemen were unfaltering in their duty, and most of them did not sleep during more than fifty hours. The great show of strength by the police and troops overawed the rioters, and the troubles were gradually quieted. The following Saturday freight trains, each guarded by ten soldiers, moved out on the road. The strikes in other cities continued, more or less, but within two weeks they were over. Trouble on the Northern Central road was happily averted. The jury of inquest which sat upon the man killed by the Sixth Regiment was very thorough in its investigations, and after several days consumed in taking testimony it rendered a verdict which found the rioters guilty of the troubles, but charged the regiment with shooting too hastily and too indiscriminately. It found fault because there were not more policemen on hand around the armory. This, however, was purely the fault of the military authorities in not giving sufficient notice to the Marshal. The part that the police force took in the memorable conflict will ever stand a monument to its courage and efficiency.

One of the most curious bank cases in the criminal history of

the city was that of July, 1880. Cleary, Bell, and Wilson, expert burglars, came to Baltimore in June for the purpose of "cleaning out" the town as far as they could. By selling Government bonds they secured the checks of well-known brokers and made from them counterfeit lithograph blanks. Only one thing remained for them to do, and that was to ascertain from each firm the correct number of its checks for the day, so as to have everything regular on the face of the forged drafts. They did this by selling another government bond to each firm. The first bank victimized was the Merchants' National, at Gay and Second streets. On Friday, July 17, just before the close of business hours, an elderly man, of about fifty years, dignified and business-like, went into the Merchants' National Bank and presented to Mr. Morris, the paying teller, a check for \$2,630, drawn in Mr. J. Harmanus Fisher's name, on his own peculiar blank, with government stamp in the center, and all correct. The money was promptly paid over. On Saturday morning the man returned with another check for \$3,920. This too was paid after close scrutiny, and after being passed upon casually by a clerk from Mr. J. H. Fisher's office who happened to be in the bank at the time. Later on in the day a third check was brought in and cashed for the same party. The suspicions of Mr. Morris, the teller, were aroused, and he took the checks to Mr. Fisher's office, where they were pronounced forgeries.

This was not an end of the schemes, however. On the same Friday morning a young man went into the banking house of Messrs. Middendorf & Oliver, and tendered for sale a \$100 4 per cent. bond. It was readily bought, and at his request he was given a check for \$50 and the remainder in cash. About an hour later another stranger sold another bond to the same firm and got a check in payment. A half hour afterwards a third person made a similar sale with the same result. About two o'clock a handsomely dressed young fellow walked into the Third National Bank, went up to the outer desk, indorsed his name on the back of a check and handed it to Mr. W. B. Medairy, the paying teller, to be cashed. Mr. Medairy looked at it. It was issued by Middendorf & Oliver, and was for the sum of \$1,294.50,

and indorsed on the back by W. Henry Murdock. All appeared to be correct, but Mr. Medairy said that the handsomely dressed young man would have to be identified.

"Oh," said the young man, "then I'll step around to get the indorsement of the firm to my signature."

He did step around and was gone just about long enough to go to the office and back. He returned with the alleged indorsement upon which the ink was not half dry. The money was paid. The same afternoon about five minutes past three o'clock another man ran hurriedly into the same bank and asked to deposit some money. He offered a check on Middendorf & Oliver for \$1,396, drawn up in due form with his alleged name (D. M. Kimball) on the back, authenticated apparently by Messrs. Middendorf & Oliver. The teller refused at first to cash the check as business hours had closed, but the man was so importunate that he finally cashed it. The fellow took the whole amount and left nothing on deposit. When Mr. Medairy balanced his books he found a discrepancy, and he went around to Messrs. Middendorf & Oliver to see about it. Then, of course, the forgeries were discovered. The swindlers tried their same game on the Western National Bank, but they were foiled by the unusual caution of Mr. Charles Nolting, the paying teller.

Deputy-Marshal Frey worked up this case. The result was that George Bell, Henry Cleary, and Charles Farren were arrested in New York on July 27, and were arraigned on the day following. Bell and Cleary were recognized by the Baltimore bankers, but Farren was discharged. Both Bell and Cleary had interesting criminal records. Bell is still in the penitentiary in Baltimore. Cleary was released on March 17, 1887, and went South. Wilson, who was afterwards found to be connected with the gang, is serving a nine years term at Kingston, Ontario. Deputy-Marshal Frey brought Bell from New York on August 18, 1880, and the latter was promptly tried and convicted in the criminal court of this city. There were previous charges in other cities against the two other men.

A complete history of this crime is contained in a subsequent chapter.

Marshal Frey profited largely by the experience he received in the riots of 1877, and ever since that time he has kept the force always prepared for emergencies. In the spring of 1886 nearly every large city in the country had its labor troubles, and the most difficult affairs to handle were the strikes of the street-car men. In April it became evident that there was going to be a strike in Baltimore. Mr. Frey expected it, and was fully prepared for it three days before it began. So complete were his arrangements and so thoroughly did he have everything in hand, that on the day of the strike, Wednesday, April 14, noon, by the time the cars got into their depots, he had policemen at the stables and all along the line of the roads. In fact, the people did not know that a strike had occurred until they saw the officers. Marshal Frey says that a Baltimore crowd is very easily managed so long as it is kept in good humor, and so long as hot-headed persons are prevented from getting together with the idea of arousing excitement and disturbance. He acted on this theory during that strike. The people were kept moving. Whenever any excitement began the crowd producing it was promptly broken up. In this way the trouble passed over without serious outbreaks of any kind, and although it lasted two weeks, good order was maintained as though nothing unusual was going on.

The Unger trunk mystery is too fresh in the public mind to need long description. On Sunday morning, January 23, 1887, a trunk was received at the Adams Express warehouse on North street, addressed to "John A. Wilson, Baltimore. To be called for." No one called for it, and on Wednesday it began to smell so bad, that manager James Shuter determined to open it. He did so, but such a horrible stench issued from it that everybody was driven away. Mr. Shuter at once telephoned to headquarters, and Captain Farnan sent to the office the patrol-wagon, in which were officers Slaysman, Jefferson Lutts and John Doyle. They took the trunk to the Central Station. Captain Farnan and some of the officers in the station re-opened it to ascertain its contents. They took out a calico shirt, a torn woolen shirt and a coat which had been cut in half. The heavy brown paper was

then opened, and there was a sight that even the policemen could hardly stand. Packed in the box was the trunk of a human body. The body looked as if it had been doubled up, with the legs under the back, so as to make it fit into the receptacle. On one side of the trunk were the left arm and the feet, which had been cut off. The other arm was tucked under the body. Cards on the man and inscriptions on the trunk were the only clues to the mystery. Marshal Frey sent the following telegram :

INSPECTOR BYRNES,

Police Headquarters, New York :

The headless body of a man was found in a trunk at Adams Express office this P. M. It came from your city ; was delivered to Adams by Westcott Express on Saturday last. Adams will be notified to communicate with you. We will hold body as long as possible. In the trunk were found some cards of Henry Siegel, 205 Throop avenue, Brooklyn. On the shirt is found the name of C. Kaufhold.

JACOB FREY, *Marshal.*

Inspector Byrnes and his men worked up the case at once, and the mystery was soon solved in the arrest on January 27 of Edward Unger for the murder of August Bohle. Inspector Byrnes drew out of him a confession by suddenly confronting him with the bloody evidences of his crime. The sensational feature of the trial which followed was the description of the killing by Unger. He acted the whole tragedy before the jury, and it had a powerful effect. Unger got off with a twenty-years' sentence, but as he is an old man this practically amounts to a life term. At the close of the case Inspector Byrnes paid this tribute to Marshal Frey : " He is one of the very foremost police officers in the country. It was half-past nine Wednesday night when the details he sent were given me, and so complete were they, fully covering every necessary point and line of information, that by their aid I was able to spot my man and arrest him eighteen hours after. Baltimore is lucky in having Marshal Frey at the head of its police department."

Marshal Frey has been unusually succesful in getting confessions out of criminals. His work in the "burking" case last year, the particulars of which will be found in the next chapter,

when he led the accused man, Ross, to narrate the particulars of his crime, are well remembered. A somewhat similar case was that of the negro, George H. Williams, alias William Henry, who assaulted Mrs. Mary J. Ridley in Druid Hill Park, on May 24 1887. Henry confessed to the Marshal and said that he had attacked the lady for purposes of robbery. There are dozens more of interesting cases which Marshal Frey has handled with his usual success. Those, however, that have been cited show the extent, and excellence of his work and prove his right to be considered one of the best and bravest policemen in the country. The celebrated Udderzook-Goss insurance case was prosecuted under Marshal Frey's direction. Udderzook was an insurance agent in this city. He entered into a conspiracy with Goss to defraud several companies for which he was agent. Udderzook insured Goss for a large amount, and the two then caused a body to be burned at a fire on York road, which Udderzook pretended to recognize as that of Goss. The conspiracy was discovered and facts were ferretted out by Marshal Frey which led to the arrest of the two men, and the confession of Goss.

Mr. Frey's commission as Marshal dates from October 15, 1885. He was married in 1858. He has four children and he occupies a comfortable home in one of the prettiest sections of Northwest Baltimore. He is in the prime of life, and with the past for a prophet, there can be no doubt as to the brilliancy and usefulness of his future.

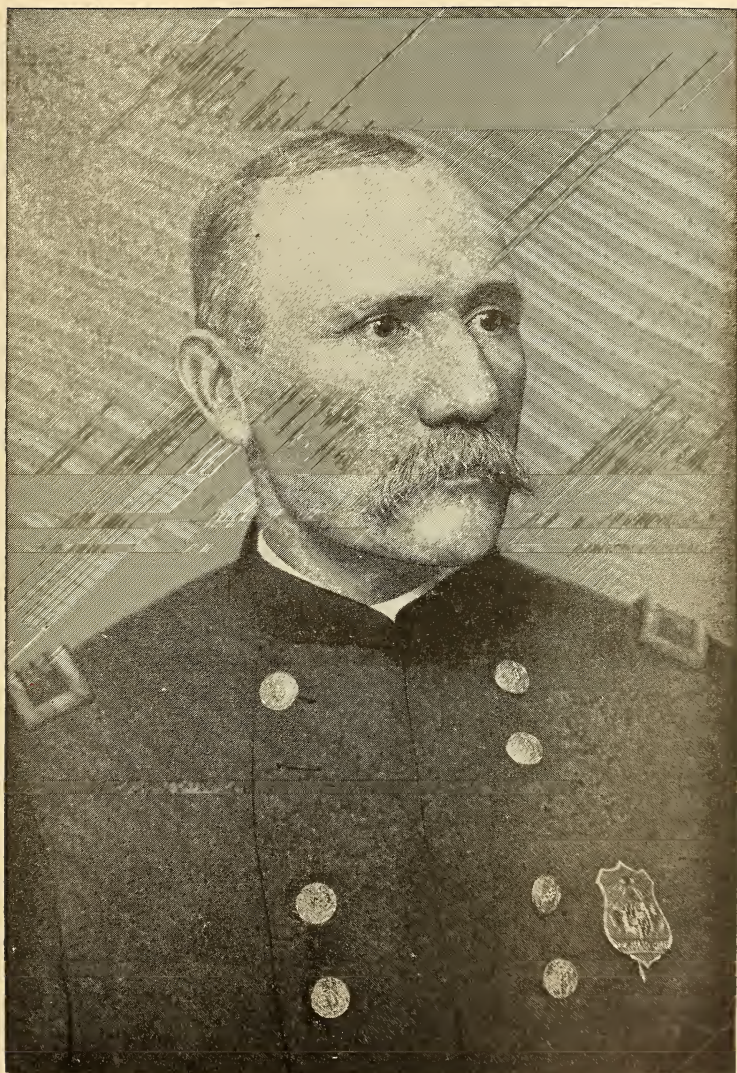
The Marshal's clerk since 1870 has been Dr. George W. Wentz. He was appointed under Marshal Gray and was continued in office under Marshal Frey. Dr. Wentz was born in this city on March 6, 1836. He was graduated as a physician but did not practice, preferring the profession of journalism, which he followed until his appointment as Marshal's clerk, to accept which office he resigned his position on the staff of the old *Baltimore Gazette*.

CHAPTER VIII.

DEPUTY MARSHAL JOHN LANNAN.

HIS RISE FROM PATROLMAN TO DEPUTY MARSHAL.—A TRIP TO CHINA.—THE MINNESOTA AND A TYPHOON.—CLEARING OUT DISHONEST SERVANTS.—RUNNING DOWN NEW JERSEY BURG-LARS.—A MURDERER IDENTIFIED INTUITIVELY.—THE RATS HAD GNAWED HIS HANDCUFFS.—THE RIOTS OF 1877.—THE CENTRAL STATION A HOSPITAL.—THREE DAYS AND NIGHTS CONTINUOUS SERVICE.—A VERY SHARP NEGRO.—A DEPUTY MARSHAL'S DIAMOND BADGE.—THE ONLY BURKING CASE IN AMERICA.

The vice-commander of any body of men must needs divide with his immediate official superior the responsibilities and honors of his position. This is particularly the case in police and military organizations, and especially so among the police of this city. To the deputy marshal then, be that credit which comes of honest endeavor to protect the lives and property under his guardianship; that honor which is brought by years of faithful service in a position where faithfulness means safety to thousands of human beings. John Lannan is Deputy Marshal, and ranks second in the active force. He was born in the City of Limerick, Ireland, on June 19, 1834. When he was but four years old his parents came to this country, and made Baltimore their home. Since then, while Mr. Lannan has not forgotten his Celtic nativity, he has regarded the United States as his country, and this city as his chosen home. He received his early education in the public schools, and remained a pupil until he was 16 years old, when he entered the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad shops at Mount Claire. Four years were sufficient to make him skilled in his trade, and he then went to Philadelphia, Pa., where he worked for some time as a journeyman. But the attractions of the navy were strong for the American youth at that time, and young Lannan succumbed to



JOHN LANNAN,
Deputy Marshal of Police.

them. While in Philadelphia he enlisted in the service and was assigned to the engineers' department on board the frigate *Minnesota*, commanded by Captain Dupont.

The young mechanic's first voyage was an eventful and historical one. The *Minnesota* carried William B. Reed as American plenipotentiary to China. Mr. Reed was to negotiate with the Imperial Government the provisions of the treaty of 1858. Young Lannan had ample opportunity on this trip to see the world. The *Minnesota* left Hampton Roads in the early part of 1857, and touched at the Cape of Good Hope, Island of Java, the Island of Ceylon, Hong Kong, Shanghai, Manilla, the Phillippine Islands, Nagasaki, Japan; and then went to the mouth of the Pei-ho river, the entrance to Peking, capital of the Empire. The story of the *Minnesota's* stay there is a matter of history, but the narrative, as coming from Mr. Lannan, an eyewitness, is of considerable interest. It is as follows:

The English and French had declared war upon the unfortunate Celestials, and their war vessels blockaded the commerce of the river. It was only a few days after our arrival that the gun boats bombarded the five forts defending the entrance to the capital. We were non-combatants, as the Chinese, notwithstanding that they had refused to treat with the English and French, were content to sign our treaty and pay the indemnity demanded for the destruction of property belonging to American citizens in China. Our ship was astern of the blockading squadrons, and although the battle haze somewhat obscured the view, we were still able to watch the Europeans shell and storm the forts. One incident is particularly impressed upon my memory. While the storming party was attacking one fort, the magazine exploded and killed a great number of the fighting men. The scene was an extraordinary one. After this battle was terminated in an overwhelming victory for the Europeans, the treaty with our country was signed and we steamed away for Shanghai and went thence to Bombay, Muscat, Singapore, and home to Boston.

The *Minnesota* did not sail altogether in summer seas. She encountered many severe storms, but one of them was particularly disastrous to the frigate. Here is Mr. Lannan's description of it:

While we were in the Chinese Sea we encountered one of those terrible typhoons which, when survived, form an epoch in a man's life. The terror of the warring elements upon even the most courageous is overwhelming; the uselessness of anything mortal seeking to struggle against the sweep of that terrible hurricane, which even blows the sea into the flatness of a lake,

is so manifest, that it makes the instinct of self-preservation sink for a time into forgetfulness. The storm came gradually. We could see the waves which the wind had beaten into a foam approaching us with the speed of race horses. On came the hurricane roaring upon the surface of the ocean, screaming and howling through the counter-currents overhead. Absolute darkness was about us, save for that dreadful line of foam. With the howl of a demon it was upon us. We heard an ominous creaking and groaning below deck. The main-mast had been started in its steps. There was danger of it going adrift in the hold and smashing the engines, or going overboard and fouling the screw with its rigging. The danger was too immediate to be trifled with, and all hands were ordered to "Save Ship." There amid the howling tempest the brave men worked to defeat the storm. After a struggle, the like of which I have never seen equalled, a hitch was taken, more as a last chance than with great hope of it being useful, from the swaying main-mast to the capstan fore and aft, and thus steadied the enormous spar. This precaution was effective. It saved the ship and our lives.

Upon reaching Boston, young Lannan was honorably discharged from the service. But the restlessness which is brought by an experience at sea had gained possession of the young man, and he made up his mind to go to the far West. He started in 1859 and went overland to California. Some time afterward he went to Nevada and remained there until 1865. Returning East, by way of the Isthmus of Panama, he resumed his trade in Philadelphia and finally got back to Baltimore. In 1869 Mr. Lannan made an application to be appointed as patrolman on the police force, and President Jarrett, with his colleagues in the police board, Commissioners Carr and Fusselbaugh, assigned him to the Western District. His first patrol duty was on October 21, of that year.

Mr. Lannan's advancement has been as rapid as his services to the city have been honorable. He was promoted to be sergeant on June 1, 1870, and secured his lieutenant's shoulder-straps on June 6, 1872. He was on April 8, 1874 promoted to the command of the Northwestern District and was transferred to the Central District on October 18, 1874. He was reappointed captain on April 8, 1878 and April 8, 1882, and was advanced to the position which he now fills on October 15, 1885.

Since the day, when as patrolman, Mr. Lannan first assumed the duties of a member of the force he has been exceptionally

active. During the first two years, the evil characters learned to avoid his post, especially after two important arrests which he made in 1871. One was of a highway robber who forfeited his bail before trial and ran away, and the other of a burglar who afterward spent some time in prison before he was released on a technicality. In the early part of 1872, the police were informed of a large number of robberies being perpetrated in the residence districts of the city. Articles of value were missed from houses in the most mysterious fashion, and although the shrewdest detectives on the force were put upon the case, they failed to get the most insignificant clew. Sergeant Lannan, at about this time arrested Jennie Tyler, a colored woman, who had engaged as a domestic servant at No. 234 North Carey street. The articles stolen from that house were traced to her, and for a time there was a general belief that she had committed the other robberies. She was sentenced to prison for fifteen months, but the robberies still went on. Shortly after this arrest, Sergeant Lannan was standing on a corner talking to patrolman Flannery and in the course of the chat he asked Flannery whether he had succeeded in getting any clews to the robberies, then the talk of the town. Flannery replied that he had not. Just then, Sergeant Lannan noticed a particularly fine looking colored girl, tastefully dressed, coming down the street. As she turned the corner her skirt attracted the sergeant's attention; it was decidedly fuller than customarily worn by women of her figure.

His suspicion seemed worthy of investigation and the two policemen arrested her. They subsequently traced her to a house in Stockton alley, which was discovered to be the thief's storehouse. It was packed with stolen property, much of which the woman had never, apparently, taken any measures to dispose of. Some of this property was never identified. The woman's name proved to be Louisa Moore, and her thievings extended over a period of nearly eight months. Property was proved to have been stolen from Nos. 234 Lanvale street, 184 North Carey street, 209 North Carey street, 182 Lafayette avenue and 687 West Fayette street. Louisa was convicted of her crimes and sentenced to five years in

the penitentiary. Subsequently the Sergeant arrested Josephine Hughes, another colored woman, for stealing valuable property from No. 41 North Gilmore street, while she was employed as a domestic and had her sent to the penitentiary for two years. Since then robberies by servants have been rare in this city.

In all these cases the Sergeant was assisted by patrolman Flannery of the Western District.

The next two cases in which Mr. Lannan was interested were made noteworthy by the fact that a gray coat played a particularly prominent part in the detection of the criminals. Joseph Harvey, a colored man of notoriously bad connections, broke into a residence at No. 551 Eutaw street on May 10, 1873, and stole much valuable property. Mr. Lannan, who had been promoted to be lieutenant by that time, undertook to discover who the culprit was. The burglar had been seen leaving the house by a citizen who remembered that he wore a gray coat of a peculiar pattern. Lieutenant Lannan and Sergeant Berger traced the fellow by means of this coat. When tried he was also charged with having stolen the preceding year a large quantity of furs and other property during a fire in Clay street. He was sent to the penitentiary for four years. About a year after this the police were informed that a gray coated negro burglar was playing havoc in the Western District. Harvey had neither been pardoned nor freed in any other manner, and yet the new burglar's way of working was almost precisely the same as his. Again Lieutenant Lannan took charge of the case, and with patrolman Flannery's assistance "ran down" John Mitchell, a burglar and thief, whose record was even more villianous than Harvey's. The gray coat was the same one which had sent Harvey to the penitentiary. It had been given in charity to the negro after Harvey's sentence. Mitchell is now serving his fourth term.

In November, 1874, the police were informed by the chief of police of Washington, D. C., that a bold attempt had been made to swindle the National Metropolitan Bank of that city by means of forged checks. The scheme was a clever one, and at that time comparatively new. The forger filled out the check and then left it at the office of the leading express company "for collection."

This plan worked excellently for the forger, in one instance the order being cashed by the bank without hesitation. But the bank authorities were not long in discovering the swindle, and when other checks came they refused payment. The forger was warned, in some way, in ample time to get away from the capital and flee to Baltimore. Captain Lannan was given the case to work up. He and Sergeant Ryan, of the Central District, obtained an accurate description of the man in Washington, followed his "trail" to this city, and arrested him on the street. The forger was discovered to be James Maynard alias Frank McGuire, and was sent to the penitentiary for four years.

In May, 1885, two notorious ruffians made their way to this city, after having committed crimes almost without number in the north. They had escaped from the New Jersey State Prison, and the authorities of that State offered a reward of \$400 for their capture. They were both Germans and spoke but little English. The elder, Henry Schoppe alias Dorflinger, was a man of great physique; the other, Frederick Buerder alias Phillip Barnhart, was smaller in stature, but equally desperate. Schoppe had twenty-nine years to serve in New Jersey, and Buerder two-and-a-half years, when they escaped. They found the northern States too hot to hold them, and so they journeyed south.

A very short time after this the police of this city were informed that Mr. Maccubbin's house in Howard County had been robbed of \$600 worth of silverware, a wedding present. Mr. Maccubbin immediately offered a reward of \$100 for its recovery. Captain Lannan was inclined to think that the work had been done by "professionals," but as yet he had no idea of the escape or whereabouts of Schoppe and Buerder. The usual efforts had been made to secure clues, but without much success, when Sergeant Droste informed the Captain that a jeweler had shown him some silver knives which had been left at his place of business by a man who wanted to sell them, and who said that he would return for the jeweler's answer in a short time. The Captain at once suspected that he was getting something definite, and told Droste that he would hold the silverware, and that the

best thing he (Droste) could do would be to go back to the jeweler and "nab" the man as soon as he returned. Droste did as he was directed, and this move led to the arrest of Schoppe and Buerder. But the men would not acknowledge that they had stolen the silverware. Captain Lannan, although he was certain that he had the Maccubbin burglars, could not see any way ahead of him to secure the stolen property. As he was walking along the street somewhat dejectedly he heard his name called from a street car. He saw a friend who showed him a circular which had been issued by the New Jersey authorities, giving an accurate description of his two prisoners as the men who had escaped. The thing was sufficiently sudden to be startling, and Captain Lannan went right back to the station. Calling Droste, he said:

"I think we've got them. Bring in the men and I'll fix them."

Droste brought the prisoners as his commander directed and Captain Lannan walked behind them and read the circular aloud. Its description was so accurate of Schoppe that he almost choked in his struggle to hide his emotion. Finally he turned to the captain, the latter said:

"You two belong up in Jersey."

The men made no attempt to deny this, and then Captain Lannan told them that it would be better for them to tell where they had secreted the silver and so escape punishment in Howard county than to stand trial, get sentenced there and after their term had ended go back to New Jersey and begin their confinement all over again. This they acknowledged to be wise and Buerder agreed to accompany the officers to Loudon Park Cemetery where he said the plunder was buried. The police department was disposed to be economical at that time, and Captain Lannan, Sergeant Droste and their prisoner took the street cars towards the cemetery. When they reached the end of the railway they had to walk about six miles under a broiling sun. The burglar seemed to be eager to tell where his plunder was, but for a time it seemed as though he had forgotten. Things were becoming rather discouraging when Captain Lannan saw

a stripped sapling standing above a mound. It did not seem to be growing, so he went up to it and pulled it out. He saw in the hole, which proved to be the rotted stump of a big tree, something which resembled a valise. Kicking away the earth and rotted wood his suspicions were confirmed and he found a big bag containing the stolen silver. Thus were two notorious criminals who had escaped from a prison two hundred miles away captured by a policeman's sagacity, and a burglary made comparatively harmless because of the discovery of the stolen property and the punishment of the criminals, for Schoppe and Buerder were returned to their New Jersey prison.

Very shortly after this crime Captain Lannan had occasion to exercise that detective instinct which he has so often used to such good purpose. Late one night the police received a telegraphic message from the Chief of Police of Scranton, Pa., asking for the arrest of one John Dougherty, for the murder of Michael McCoy, a mine boss's son, and for seriously injuring another man in the affray, which ended in the murder. The description of Dougherty was of the briefest, and the only reason the Scranton police had for believing Dougherty had come to this city was that he had purchased a ticket entitling him to come. The case was given to Detective Albert Gault, and he read the description to his former commander, Captain Lannan, at the Central Station. The two policemen strolled over towards the Marshal's office from the Central Station, and as they passed the corner they noticed a number of boys standing in a crowd. There were several men looking at the lads. One of the crowd instantly attracted the captain's attention. He turned to Gault and said:

"Well, Al, I guess there's your man."

So far as the description went it tallied with the appearance of the loiterer. Soon the boys parted and the man walked slowly toward the two officers. Captain Lannan told Gault that he had better speak to him, and as the man got clear from the crowd Gault went up to him and held out his hand, saying:

"Why Dougherty, how are you?"

The man looked somewhat surprised for the moment and then answered with affected unconcern :

"Oh, pretty well ; but who the deuce are you ?"

"I keep a little shop in Scranton, you know," was Gault's reply, "and I have frequently seen you."

Then followed a general conversation which concluded by Gault suggesting :

"That was a pretty bad row you got into in Scranton before you left. McCoy, the man you stabbed, is dead."

Dougherty turned as pale as a sheet and exclaimed : "Good God ! you don't say so."

Captain Lannan's instinct had not failed him. Gault's companion was the murderer. The man was taken to the Marshal's office and there awaited the arrival of the Scranton Chief of Police. He was subsequently convicted and sent to the Pennsylvania state prison for a long term.

In January, 1877, Thomas C. Walker, known as the "penny-weight thief," was arrested by Captain Lannan. The criminal had made attempts to rob almost every jewelry store in this city, and his endeavors were attended with considerable success. He was an expert in distinguishing gold of small alloy from baser combinations, and chose only the most desirable articles in the jeweler's stock. On January 31, he was sentenced to the penitentiary for five years. A trifle more than two years after this arrest Captain Lannan succeeded in arresting, single handed, Michael Troutwein, a notorious burglar and thief, who was charged with an attempt to rob a house at No. 110 Calvert street. Before Troutwein had succeeded in stealing anything he was discovered by the persons in the house, and locked in the room where he was found. Knowing that he was "cornered," he made desperate attempts to escape, breaking his way through the door by means of the heavy "jimmy" which he carried. When he was captured by Captain Lannan, the ruffian made a determined fight, and it was only after extreme measures had been used that he was subdued. Troutwein is now in the penitentiary serving a term for burglary. In 1877 Captain Lannan made a

still hunt for a silk burglar. The "crook" disappeared, but with Sergeant Reinhardt he unearthed a kit of burglars' tools, and its owners, George King alias Dunn and Joseph Myers, who had been brought here to do a special big "job." Maryland law requires that the intent be proven. The men were discharged, and they fled the city.

Shortly after this the dry goods store of Whitelock Bros., in Aberdeen, Harford county, was entered one stormy night, and a large quantity of valuable property stolen. Private detectives were put upon the case, but while they confirmed the statement that something had been stolen, they were unable to discover any material clues. The burglars had become astonishingly reckless after they had committed the crime, and instead of endeavoring to confine their thievery to one place, they went to a farm-house in the same county, and there stole a horse and wagon, which they loaded with their booty. The impudence of the thieves aroused the interest of the entire State, and the police chief of this city was determined to ferret the rascals out, should they be bold enough to come to this county. Captain Lannan was sent for, and given the details of the burglary. In company with Sergeants Kirsch and Schimp, and Detective Gault, he traced the horse and wagon so successfully, and got such an accurate description of the men, that he soon "located" the rogues. After that it was comparatively easy work. Captain Lannan discovered that there were four negroes concerned in the crime, George Banks, William Sorrell, George Emerson, and Lewis Wells. When their houses were "spotted," some of the goods stolen from Whitelock Bros.' store was found, but the owners' marks had been obliterated, and the merchants said they could not positively identify them. Banks, however, the leader of the "gang," was tried and convicted, and when he saw that he was to be punished for his crime, despite his perjury, he admitted his guilt, and in his confession he implicated the others. But Banks did not escape punishment because of his story. With the exception of Sorrell, these men were desperate criminals, who would stickle at nothing. They were imprisoned in the Harford County Jail, and attempted to escape by filing their irons. When the suspicions of the jailers were aroused, and

Banks was asked to explain the condition of the handcuffs, he made the somewhat amusing excuse :

“ De rats has been gnawing dem ! ”

Banks was subsequently sent to the Penitentiary for twelve years. In 1854 he was sentenced to prison for seven years, and in 1857 he set fire to the weaving department of the institution. For this he was removed from immediate confinement, tried, convicted, and sentenced to be hanged. But the Governor commuted this sentence to life imprisonment. In 1868 he was pardoned, and one year afterwards was caught in crime and sent to the Maryland Penitentiary for fifteen months. He was afterwards arrested in Cambridge, Dorchester County, but he escaped from prison by cutting the bars with tools his friends smuggled in to him. In 1871 he was again arrested and sent to the Penitentiary for two years. When he was once asked by Captain Lannan whether he had been actually guilty of every crime for which he had been punished, he replied with perfect frankness :

“ Yes, sir ; ebery one.”

Bank's companions in the dry goods burglary are all dead. Emerson was killed in a Texas street-fight.

In September, 1874, the dwelling districts of this city were kept in constant terror by the daring of an unknown negro thief who left no trace behind him in the houses he visited, and who never failed to select jewelry as his booty. This fellow's crimes became so widely spread that Captain Lannan determined to capture him, if possible, in the act. So, assisted by patrolmen Costello and George Hays, of the Northwestern District, Captain Lannan “ laid for him.” The thief was in the habit of entering houses by the open windows, ransacking them and entering ladies' bed-rooms to steal whatever jewelry he found upon their dressing tables. He had already robbed No. 429 Madison avenue, No. 392 Eutaw place, No. 335 Linden avenue, No. 203 Bolton street, and No. 404 Eutaw place. He had just got through his work in one of these places when the officers were upon him. He tried to defend himself, but the policemen drew their revolvers and threatened to kill him unless he surrendered.

He gave his name as Isaac Durham ; he was sentenced to the Penitentiary for twenty years.

This case had scarcely been disposed of when the captain's attention was demanded by an assault with intent to kill committed by Joseph Katzenberger upon Daniel Connolly. The former stabbed the latter repeatedly and for a time it looked as if the wounded man would die. Katzenberger was arrested by the captain almost immediately after the assault and was sent to prison. He is now serving an eight year sentence for murdering a young girl named Barbara Miller. This murder was entirely unprovoked, Katzenberger stepping up to her and sticking a knife into her stomach. He said he was jealous of the girl. In September, 1875, Lewis Seymore, a negro, assaulted and killed Thomas Maxwell, also colored, because of jealousy. Captain Lannan took the case, which for a time was a somewhat mysterious one, and "ran down" the murderer with a promptness which greatly added to his reputation as a detector of criminals. Seymore has served two terms in the Penitentiary.

It was while Captain Lannan was in command of the Central District, in 1877, that the miners' trouble occurred. Certain classes in the city did not approve of the action of the Governor in ordering Maryland troops to the scene of the disturbance, and many threats were made that no Baltimore militia would be allowed to leave any of the depots. The Sixth Regiment assembled in its armory at about 8 o'clock on July 20. The Central Police under Captain Lannan were out on post, and although he was continually receiving reports of the massing of the people along Baltimore street, and had taken precautions to avoid any disturbances in the crowd, he had no reason to expect the outcome of that terrible night. Suddenly a patrolman dashed into the police station and half-articulatedly reported :

"They are stoning the Sixth's armory."

Instantly in the Central Station all was in energetic preparations for the worst ; the reserves were summoned and Captain Lannan with a few men went to the armory. When he saw the state of things there he made report to Marshal Gray and then returned, after seeking to stop reserves being sent to the

Camden Station. Although Captain Lannan had asked the troops to wait until he could get sufficient men to open the crowd for them, the soldiers sallied forth, because of peremptory orders from the Brigadier-General. As Captain Lannan approached Baltimore street he heard the rattle of musketry and a soul-quavering cry of horror from the crowds gathered about the armory at Front and Fayette streets, taken up, carried along and intensified into a roar of indignation by the crowd along the line of march, which was rapidly assuming the desperation of a mob. The report that the mob had attacked the armory was true, and the soldiery had fired upon their assailants, bringing death or severe injuries also to many peaceable citizens who had been attracted by simple curiosity. It was in this volley that Thomas V. Byrne, of No. 274 North Gay street was shot through the head and instantly killed. The fusilade had one effect, it prevented many persons going to Camden Station to add to the mob there. But men in the crowds lost all idea of how madly they were acting, and loudly threatened to burn the armory over the regiment's head. It was a grave moment for the men of the Central district. Within their precinct were the most valuable buildings, and a mob's wrath is blind, seeking appeasement in the torch and rope.

But a diversion was soon caused by the sound of drums and fifes. Two companies of the Sixth regiment had left their armory and started down Front street. The mob was still an angry one, and it attacked the militiamen with brickbats and cobble stones. The soldiers showed patience with this madness of their fellow citizens. But at last, compelled in self-protection, they returned bullets for stones, firing indiscriminately upon the crowd. Then the Central Station gradually began to assume the appearance of a hospital. One by one, in couples, the wounded, dying and dead were brought in and laid upon the floor of the main room. A man who was shot at Grant and Baltimore streets was brought to the station with a big paving stone in his pocket, and had been seen to attack the militia. Patrick Gill, living at Front and Plowman streets, had been shot through the hips at Baltimore and Front streets, and died a few minutes after being taken to the

Central Station. Louis Linewitch, Cornelius Murphy, William Howard, John H. Frank, Otto Menaca, George M. McDonald and John Reinhardt had been killed by the militiamen's musketry along Baltimore street and between Front and St. Paul streets. They were all brought to Captain Lannan's station, and after being claimed by their friends, moved to their homes. The only body not claimed was that of Gill. He had no friends in this country. The wounded, Mark J. Doud, William S. Young, Jacob Wagner, W. E. Callender and John Neville, were subsequently removed from the station to the Washington University. A wounded boy, named John North, was sent to his home at No. 18 South Front street; Carey Williams, who was fatally injured, was taken to his home, No. 175 East Pratt street. James O'Rourke, of No. 19 Albemarle street, and George Klump, of No. 31 Forrest street, were also badly hurt and removed to their homes. William Brighton, of No. 38½ North Baltimore street, was slightly wounded in his left cheek by a spent ball. Michael Ehrman, of No. 224 North Bond street, the last wounded man brought to Captain Lannan's station, was seriously hurt, but he afterwards recovered. For three days and nights Captain Lannan and his men were on duty, and they guarded the business part of the city. There again was the splendid organization of the police force shown. They withstood the severe strain of those three dreadful days without a murmur, and served as efficiently immediately after their vigil over the lives and property of the citizens, as they did before.

There had been few robberies in the Central District for some time, and affairs were going along very smoothly, Captain Lannan congratulating himself that his efforts to clear out the "crooks" had met with success. November, 1884, however, brought about a new condition of things. Citizens of much prominence began calling at the Central station, and informing Captain Lannan that their houses had been entered during the night, and robbed of valuables. Efforts were immediately made to get full descriptions of the robbers from their victims, but with only negative results. Finally a card was found in the street, containing several memoranda, which were suggestive of its owner-

ship by one of the robbers. The card was immediately given to Captain Lannan, and thus was furnished his first trustworthy clue. With the assistance of Sergeant Ryan, the captain made close investigation of the locality where the card was found; and finally, after unremitting work, located two persons, who seemed to be worthy of suspicion. But one of the suspected persons had apparently got warning that the police was on his track, for when, on the evening of November 29, Captain Lannan and Sergeant Ryan arrested John Peters, *alias* George Lake, *alias* George Durbee, they did not succeed in finding Peter's "pal," the notorious burglar, Warren Clay. After Peters arrest, a gold watch and chain, which had been stolen from D. D. Mallory, who had been robbed of \$200 worth of jewelry, was recovered.

When Peters was photographed, and when he was told that his picture would be probably sent north, he first admitted the robbery, and then confessed that he and Clay had escaped from the Crow Hill penitentiary, in King's County, New York, where he (Peters) was serving a term of five years. His description of his escape was vivid. A conspiracy had been entered into by several of the prisoners to "run the guards," and after reaching the East river, to take to boats during the night, and so escape to New York. The attempt was made. The prisoners, at their exercise hour, tried to overpower the keepers; but the latter proved too strong for them. All the conspirators were captured save Peters and Clay, who broke through the guard, and got away, notwithstanding that the prison authorities opened a heavy fusilade upon them with their Winchester repeaters. The two men hid themselves in a barn some distance outside of Brooklyn, and remained secluded, dreading to make the slightest noise, for two days and nights. They extracted what sustenance they could out of the hay and oats in the barn; and, then made desperate by the pangs of hunger, ventured forth into the night, to seek some means of crossing to New York. They found a skiff, but only one oar; and with this they sought to paddle almost three-quarters of a mile against a swiftly flowing current. They discovered that they had undertaken to do more than they could carry out, and they succeeded, after almost perishing from

their exertions in their half-starved condition, to paddle back to shore. Finally, with the assistance of friends, they made the attempt again, and reached New York, whence, provided with money and clothing, they came to this city prepared for new crimes. Peters was sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary, from which he has made two desperate but unsuccessful attempts to escape.

Hardly five months had elapsed since Peters was captured when dwellings were entered in various parts of this city and valuable property stolen. Reports of burglaries came streaming in to the police, until it was concluded that a band of criminals from some northern town was "working" Baltimore. Finally the Marshal issued instructions that every man on the force should regard himself as personally responsible for the capture of the offender, whether his depredations were confined in one district or seven. The number of robbed dwellings had reached thirty-eight, when Sergeant Clautice and Patrolman R. Brown reported to Captain Lannan that they had a clue and, they thought, a good one. They described their man as a negro of medium height, dressed so shabbily as to be conspicuous. They declared that he avoided all companions, had made but one friend and certainly had no "pal." Captain Lannan instructed Clautice and Brown to "shadow" the fellow. Then they reported that he was either the shrewdest or most honest negro they ever met, for he drank nothing, showed no jewelry and had offered nothing for sale. Meanwhile the robberies continued.

On April 19, Captain Lannan sent for a man who was to become acquainted with the only person with whom the suspected negro was known to associate, and gave him his instructions. The very next day the captain got positive information from his decoy that the "suspect" was doing the stealing and that he sold his plunder to one Harris Weinbaum. Captain Lannan and Sergeant Toner went down to Weinbaum's place and made an inspection of it. The former detailed Sergeant Ryan to watch the receiver's house while Toner kept surveillance over the suspected man, who by that time was known to be Robert Butler. On April 23, Toner captured Butler after a desperate resistance and found

the proceeds of a robbery still in his possession. When the prisoner was brought to the Central Station, Captain Lannan went immediately to Butler's room and there found sufficient evidence to convict him of four robberies. When Weinbaum's house was searched a great quantity of stolen goods was recovered. Both Butler and Weinbaum were convicted and sentenced to long terms of imprisonment in the Penitentiary. In July, 1887, Weinbaum having grown to be nearly eighty years of age and very feeble, the Governor responded to the importunities of his friends and pardoned him, upon their promise that they would remove him from the State at once and not suffer him to return until the time of his sentence of twenty-one years had expired. For this excellent piece of detective work the Board of Police Commissioners awarded two weeks' extra pay to Captain Lannan, Sergeants Toner and Clautice and Patrolman Richard Brown.

The relations which existed between Captain Lannan and the officers and men of the Central District were so pleasant that when their commander was promoted to be Deputy-Marshall, the force determined to make him a present which would additionally impress upon him the love and esteem with which they regarded him. So on the eve of his accession of his new office the men of the Central District presented Deputy-Marshall Lannan with a badge of office. It is of gold and represents a buckled ribbon about a star. Upon the ribbon are the words "DEPUTY MARSHAL OF POLICE." The ribbon contains twelve large diamonds and the central star fifteen more. The centre of the star is a diamond weighing nearly three karats. Deputy-Marshall Lannan always wears this badge, by permission of the Police Board, because of his appreciation of the esteem with which his assistants regard him.

Not long after Mr. Lannan was appointed Deputy Marshal, he became interested and took a personal part in one of the most fiendish crimes ever committed in this city. It had been one of the most unpleasant days of the winter. The storm of rain, sleet, and snow began Thursday night and continued throughout Friday, December 10, 1886. The policemen on their beats anxiously awaited the relief; persons who were compelled to

travel from one place to another dodged the fierce blast of the wind and turned their heads from the skurrying sleet and snow. Pig alley was almost blocked by the storm. The tumble-down shanties were whitened by the snow, and the smoke which arose from the chimney of Mary Bloxom's house had no sooner escaped from the flue, than it was beaten down again into the miserable rooms beneath. The dusk is not long coming in December. On that Friday it fell like a pall upon Baltimore, blotting out, with the aid of the driving snow, most of the big monuments which tower from the hills in the heart of the city, and making the slums places of dread even to their most confirmed denizens. In the big room on the lowest floor of Mary Bloxom's house sat a white woman nearly sixty years old, mumbling to herself about her hard life and that "bad un, the big un." The woman was clad in a dark dress on whose skirt was sewed a piece of red flannel, making a combination which was somewhat curious. As she kept on mumbling about the "big un" a tap came on the door and a rather pretty little colored girl entered and running towards the old woman said:

"Aunt Emmy, me an mammy is going out for while. Do you want your baccy?"

The old woman nodded, and taking the plug in her right hand she proceeded leisurely and musingly to cut it up. The little girl had departed. Old Emmy was alone again, and once more she began to mutter to herself and then to shiver in an uncanny sort of way as though "some one was walking over her grave." Finally her head bent lower and she half whispered: "I feel nasty—I wish some of the boys would come home." Still she continued crumbling her tobacco and so she did not notice that the door was open and a powerfully built negro had entered. The stranger carried a long handled hammer in his hand and moved stealthily. The rickety old floor creaked and the woman nodded her head lower, murmuring: "This place is overrun."

The negro had dealt his blow. The heavy weapon had descended on the old woman's head, and she staggered under the shock, her gray head hanging towards her left shoulder. She shrieked:

"For God's sake, John, don't do that!"

But down rained the blows until the gray hairs were driven into the brain and one side of the head was as a jelly. Then the lifeless body fell to the floor, and the ruffian kneeling beside it drew a knife which he plunged twice into the left breast in the region of the heart. The fearfully mutilated head gave one or two turns upon the bare floor and silence came.

But the murderer did not pause. He bundled the body into the closet, drew a mattress over it and set about cleaning up the stains. A knock came upon the door and it was opened. A middle-aged negro woman entered and asked:

"Wy, sonny, what's matter?"

"Nose bloodin. Get out o' here—you," was the reply.

The woman went away and the murderer continued his work. Soon he left the room, but in about three hours returned carrying a bag beneath his arm. Dragging the body from its place of concealment he stuffed the still quivering trunk and limbs within the bag and dragging it towards the door opened it.

"Hawkins, Hawkins," he whispered.

"Yaas, John," came the reply. "Did yer get her?"

"Yaas, she's in de bag."

The two negroes then tossed the ghastly load upon a wheelbarrow and began to wheel it down the alley. Scarcely had they gone more than a hundred paces when the man called Hawkins dropped his handle, exclaiming:

"No more o' dat fur me. Wheel it yousel'."

The younger man uttered an expression of disgust at his companion's cowardice and went on with his load, Hawkins leading by some paces as a look-out, watching for the appearance of policemen on their beats. The storm grew more severe and beat in the negroes' faces, covering their clothing and the bag which hid such a terrible crime with the purest white. Then the men left the sidewalk and chose the railway track. Even the wheeler of the barrow began to get nervous, and when Hawkins waved his hands in warning, the former allowed the barrow to give a lurch, and over went the burden of crime into the street. There was nothing to be done but to load up again, and there in the

midst of the city the two fiends lifted the still bleeding form, and tossed it like a load of potatoes upon the barrow. Again the terrible journey was resumed. The murderer was the porter of his victim's body and Hawkins still led the way, waving a white handkerchief when he saw the way was clear.

Through the blinding rush of snow and sleet a big building loomed up; it was that of the Maryland University College, at Green and Lombard streets. A stop was made here and again the murderer sought to induce his companion to lend a hand.

"No;" replied Hawkins, "I won't have nudding to do wif it; do it yousel'."

The narrow alley which led to the rear door of the College was choked with snow which had drifted high against the buildings on either side. The murderer slung the form of his victim over one shoulder, and with the perspiration from his long portering streaming from his brow and steaming from his clothing he went to the college door and knocked.

A villainous looking negro appeared and saluted the murderer with :

"Hello, John Thomas; have you got it?"

The dreadful burden was shifted from the murderer's shoulders to the floor of the dissecting-room; the murderer asked when he should receive the reward for bringing a body for dissection (\$15), and was told "to-morrow noon," and the door closed on the man who had had an experience the like of which should have been sufficient to have made the hardest heart quiver with horror and the dullest imagination people itself with demons.

There lay the body of the murdered woman, and Perry, the dissecting-room attendant, who had received it at the door stood over it. The form was stripped and the head shaved to prevent identification, then the body was placed on the floor to remain throughout the night. As the hours passed away huge rats came from their hiding-places and gnawed the left side of the face of the dead, so that even though the head had not been shaved, it would in all likelihood been unrecognizable. When the morning came, Perry returned and prepared the remains for the hands of the demonstrator. He cut open the chest for the

purpose of injecting the embalming fluid. With the crushed head, the gnawing of the rats, the shaving of the body and the work of the embalmer's knife had fled almost every possibility of ever identifying the remains.

At about 11 o'clock on Saturday morning Marshal Frey and Deputy-Marshal Lannan were seated in their office at police headquarters. The doorman disturbed their conversation by announcing Dr. Harlan, the demonstrator of the college. The physician addressed the Marshal, informing him that a body had been brought the night before to his institution which bore marks sufficient to cause very grave suspicions. Dr. Harlan then proceeded to describe the corpse. It had been received by Anderson Perry. All this information was sent by the Marshal to the Western District, through Detective Seibold, to Captain Cadwalader, and the latter was instructed to have the body of the murdered woman taken to the station and there facilities prepared for its identification. Police were scouring the city for clues but without result, and so the case practically rested until Sunday, when the officers of the Western District found a little girl named Sarah Bloxom, daughter of the woman who kept the house on Pig alley. The little girl was taken to the station and there positively identified the body of the murdered woman as that of Emily Brown. The clothing, particularly the dark skirt with a red flannel patch the little girl was sure of. She said that Anderson Perry had lived in the same house with the woman, and that on Friday morning the latter had cooked his breakfast for him. Perry was promptly arrested by Sergeants Tierney and Henneman of the Western District and taken to the Marshal's office. When he arrived he was asked if he knew the man or men who brought the body to him. He declared that it was brought by an unknown negro who wore a low brown hat; farther than that he would say nothing. After he had been again urged to tell what he knew of the crime, he peremptorily refused, and was taken by the Marshal to the Central station. Afterward, however, the Marshal directed Deputy-Marshal Lannan to see what he could get out of the negro. The latter approached him and said:

"Perry, neither the Marshal nor myself believe a word you have said. You know there isn't a colored man in town who would carry a dead body through the streets at night for the purpose of selling it unless he had made arrangements beforehand."

But the negro would say nothing. "Lock him up," said the Deputy-Marshal to the turnkey of the Central Station, "and if he wants to see me, send for me." Hours elapsed, and Perry sat in his cell meditating over the incidents of the awful crime in which he was involved. He called the turnkey and sought to get some encouragement from him. It was no use, for the Marshal had given strict injunctions to refrain from conversing with the negro. Finally he asked the turnkey :

"Think I want to see Mr. Lannan."

"What do you want?" said the turnkey.

"I want to see 'im," was the reply.

"All right."

Deputy-Marshal Lannan had just seated himself at dinner when a patrolman from the Central Station called on him and told him Perry wanted to see him. The Deputy rushed post-haste to the cell of the refractory negro, and inquired :

"Perry, did you wish to see me?"

"Yaas, sir."

"Well, who brought the body to you?"

"Have you got John Thomas Ross?"

"I don't know," was Mr. Lannan's evasive reply. "I think they have got some one up at the Western, but whom, I don't know. Who is John Thomas Ross?"

"Why, he's Mary Bloxom's son by another husband. He did the old woman."

This was startling information, and Perry was hustled into a private room in the Central Station, and there told the same story to Marshal Frey. Then Deputy-Marshal Lannan was directed to take charge of any further work on the outside. It was then that his long experience as a detective came into play. The thing was to find the man accused by Perry. There are sources of information always kept open by the police, and some of these were used by Mr. Lannan. He heard that Ross was

friendly with a woman living in the upper part of the city, and hoped to find him there, but he was not inclined to go to this place first until he had exhausted all other means, for should the man not be found there then, he might alarm the criminal and cause him to flee the city. He had asked Perry where Ross was in the habit of drinking, and learned that he sometimes went to a certain negro boarding-house up town. Deputy-Marshall Lannan, accompanied by Captain Cadwallader and Detectives Seibold, O'Neil and Droste, went to the place, and there, after sharp questioning, learned that Ross and a man named Hawkins had been coming in and going out of the place all day. They had taken very many drinks. But Ross was not there then. He had left before sundown.

"But," said the lodging-house keeper, "Hawkins is up-stairs now, I guess."

Another trail was struck. At first it seemed good policy not to alarm Hawkins, so that when Ross returned he would suspect nothing and both men could be captured together. But the risk of delay was too great. Immediate action was necessary. Mr. Lannan and Captain Cadwallader concluded to arrest him. The former said, "Go up-stairs and tell Hawkins a man wants to see him."

Soon Hawkins appeared. He was in his shirt sleeves and Mr. Lannan was standing under a gas lamp. Hawkins went up to Captain Cadwallader and inquired: "That's Captain Lannan, ain't it?" When informed his visitor was that officer, Hawkins made no effort to escape, but went up to him and said:

"Well, Cap, what can I do fur you?"

"Where is John Thomas Ross?"

"Dunno," was the surly reply.

"Take him to the Western," promptly ordered the Deputy-Marshall, and Seibold took the hand-cuffed negro to the lock-up. Meanwhile the city was being thoroughly searched under the Marshal's directions for the fugitive. As Mr. Lannan had made up his mind to go to Ross's friend's house, a patrolman came running towards him exclaiming:

"We've got John Thomas Ross for you!"

Meanwhile the officers who had been scouring the city in belief that they were on the murderer's trail had returned towards the lodging-house where he was expected to meet Hawkins. Beneath the light of a street lamp, a square away from the place, the officers saw the assassin standing waiting for his friend's return. He was captured according to Mr. Lannan's orders, after a slight resistance, by O'Neill, Droste and Seibold, and taken to the police headquarters. Nothing was said to him until he arrived at the Marshal's office, where he finally confessed to the Marshal and O'Neill after he had been confronted by Perry. It was hard work to get his story. First he declared that "we"—meaning his accomplices—had agreed to stick by each other through thick and thin. Then he thought he would confess to the Marshal, but he changed his mind several times before he told this story:

"For three weeks before the murder Uncle Perry (Anderson Perry) was continually after me to do up Miss Emma. I told him I wanted no part in the affair. Shortly after Uncle Perry first spoke to me upon the subject I was standing on the corner near my house when Uncle Perry came up to me and invited me to drink. I accepted, and while we were at the bar Uncle Perry said: 'Why don't you do that job?' I said: 'Go 'way, Uncle Perry, 'taint for me.' Then he said: 'Man alive! You can do it mighty easy.' I said: 'Don't say any more, Uncle Perry.' After this he left me and I went off to do odd jobs for white folks. The next morning Uncle Perry met me at about the same place and repeated his request of the day before. He said I could make the money (\$15 for the old woman's body) easily, and I should not hesitate about the matter. I again told him it was no use; I had never done anything of that kind before and he was only wasting his time with me. 'Have you had your morning nip?' he then asked me. I answered no; but I added that I expected to get a drink as soon as I had performed some work assigned me. 'Oh come on and take a drink with me,' he continued, 'and you will feel better.' I consented, and we adjourned to a saloon where I suppose I must have drunk as many as twelve whiskeys; at any rate I know I was drunk when I got

on the street. With each drink Uncle Perry asked me to do this job and with each drink I refused. This was on the day that the old woman was done away with. Uncle Perry made me take a walk with him, and when we returned to the saloon he gave me another drink, after which we adjourned to the street again and moved in the direction of Mrs. Bloxom's house. Just as we got in front of the house Uncle Perry said: 'Go on, boy, and do the business.' I asked him why he did not do the business himself, and his answer was: 'I'm too old, but,' he added, 'when I was your age I always had a hundred dollars in my pocket, and you can have the same amount now if you will keep a club.' 'What will I do with a club, Uncle Perry,' I asked. 'Why, just loaf around the University late at night, and tap some old drunken man on the head, and then sell his body to the doctors.'"

"Did he say he had ever done such a thing?" inquired the Marshal and Deputy-Marshal, almost in one breath.

"He 'lowed me to believe that he had," Ross replied. Then he continued: "This talk was near the Bloxom house, and when we had finished, Uncle Perry again urged me to do up the old woman. He explained that it would be all over in a minute and then I could get the money. I stooped down, picked up a brick lying in front of me and went into Miss Emma's room. She was sitting down. I ran up behind her and, without saying a word, struck her in the temple with the brick I held in my hand. [It was brought out at the trial that Ross had used a hammer.] Then I left the house and Hawkins went in. If it had not been for Uncle Perry I would not have been here now. He is to blame for it all."

Such was the result of Marshal Frey's and Deputy-Marshal Lannan's night's work. They had captured all three of the murderers within what was comparatively a marvelous short time.

Ross was brought to trial in the Criminal Court before Judge Duffy and was promptly convicted of murder in the first degree. He was sentenced to be hanged, but his counsel, who had displayed great activity and astuteness during the trial, succeeded in getting a stay and carried the case to the Court of

Appeals on their exceptions. Perry elected to be tried without a jury. Judge Duffy found the evidence against him insufficient to convict, and he was released. Then an order of *nolle prosequi* was entered in the case of Hawkins, because the evidence upon which he was held was the same as that which had failed to convict Perry.

The Court of Appeals refused to reverse the action of the lower Court, and the duty of signing Ross' death warrant was performed by Governor Lloyd on July 7, 1887.

Some persons in Baltimore who had interested themselves in the murderer's behalf, prepared an application to the Governor for a commutation of the death sentence, and on the day upon which the death warrant was signed, city missionary James Freeman called at the executive mansion and presented the petition to Governor Lloyd. It bore the signatures of about 250 business men and others in Baltimore. Among the signers were Sanders & George, Gilpin, Langdon & Co., W. K. Carson, Swindell Bros. and J. Q. A. Herring. The petition stated that "We, the undersigned, petition your Excellency to commute the death sentence of Ross, the colored man sentenced by his Honor Judge Duffy to be hung, to imprisonment in the penitentiary for life, as we believe it would be unfair to hang him and let his companions in crime go free." When Governor Lloyd told the missionary that the fatal document had already been signed, the latter remarked that in presenting the petition he had done his duty, and withdrew.

The following day Sheriff Fledderman received a portentous looking package closed with the great seal of the State. It contained the Governor's command that the sentence of the court of justice be executed in the case of John Thomas Ross. The sheriff repaired at once to the city jail. He was accompanied by his deputies Davis and Eggleston. Warden John Waters received the solemn party. Dr. W. W. White, physician to the jail was present. Ross was conducted from his cell to the Board room by chief deputy Charles F. Edwards and deputies Warner, Dwyer, Stanton, Carter, Hasson and Darling.

"Are you John Thomas Ross?" asked the sheriff.

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"You have been tried by a jury of your countrymen, found guilty and sentenced to be hanged, and now it devolves upon me to read the death sentence and hereafter to execute it as sheriff of Baltimore city. I ask you to listen carefully and weigh every word that I shall read. The warrant is as follows :

"Whereas, John Thomas Ross, colored, was convicted in the Criminal Court of Baltimore at the September term, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six of murder in the first degree of Emma Brown ; and whereas, the said court sentenced him to be hung by the neck until he be dead ; now, therefore, these are to will and require, as also to charge and command you, that, at or before the hour of two o'clock P. M. on Friday, the twenty-sixth day of August next you take the said John Thomas Ross from your prison and him safely convey to the gallows in the city aforesaid, the place of the execution of malefactors, and then and there the said John Thomas Ross hang by the neck until he be dead. For all which this shall be your sufficient power and authority. Given under my hand and the great seal of the State of Maryland, at the City of Annapolis, on this seventh day of July, in the year of our Lord 1887, and of the independence of the United States the one hundredth and twelfth.

"HENRY LLOYD.

"By the Governor.

"E. W. Lecompte, *Secretary of State.*"

Sheriff Fledderman folded the paper with a nervous sigh. During the reading of the document Ross fixed his eyes intently upon the great red seal of the State of Maryland. He seemed deeply impressed. Although he exhibited no emotion there was an entire absence of that levity which had hitherto characterized the prisoner's conduct.

A solemn pause followed the reading of the death warrant. Finally the sheriff turned again to Ross and advised him to give up all hopes in this life and throw himself upon the counsels of his spiritual advisers. The negro nodded his head thoughtfully.

He had seen several ministers, including the Rev. James T. Jardnier, a Catholic priest.

Warden Waters and the sheriff then assured Ross that they would do anything in their power to add to his comfort. He asked that his friends be allowed to see him, and the request was granted.

As the fatal day approached, the interest taken by many sympathetic people in the condemned negro greatly increased. Continued efforts to save him from the gallows were made. Finally Dr. John Morris, a well-known physician, having emphatically expressed his belief in Ross's mental weakness, the Governor was persuaded to grant a reprieve of two weeks to permit of an examination of the prisoner by competent experts in insanity. Several of Baltimore's foremost physicians were called upon to make the examination. The result was far from favorable to Dr. Morris' theory, the general opinion being that Ross was a negro of more than average intelligence. At learning the result of the investigation, the Governor made it known that he could hold out no further hope of reprieve, and at seventeen minutes of one o'clock on Friday afternoon, September 9, 1887, the burker was swung from the gallows in the yard of the Baltimore city jail. The execution was a seven days' wonder throughout Maryland, and was then forgotten.

A few years since, a contemplated raid upon the Baltimore banks by some professionals of the first class was frustrated through the keenness and decision of Mr. Lannan. It was a bright autumn morning in 1879. The air was crisp and invigorating, and just keen enough to keep pedestrians moving rapidly. A busy throng hurried back and forth through the labyrinth of streets in what is known as the "banking quarter" of Baltimore. At the corner of South and Baltimore streets a few lingered for a moment to glance at the bulletin board in front of the *Sun* office, and then hastened on again about their business. John Lannan, who was at that time captain of the Central police district, was making his accustomed tour through the banking quarter. Many gave a smile or nod of recognition as they passed his well-known athletic form and thoughtful face. In front of the

South street side of the *Sun* office the captain saluted veteran policeman "Joe" Burnett. The latter was standing on the outer edge of the sidewalk with folded arms and lowered head, contemplatively glancing from under his gray eyebrows at all that passed.

"Good morning, captain," spoke the policeman, as he returned his superior's salute.

"Anything to report?" asked the captain.

"Well—no, except that I don't like the looks of those two fellows down in front of the Franklin bank," replied the officer, turning his head in the opposite direction as he spoke. Burnett had been on that post for nearly twenty-five years, and he was acquainted with every face that did business in South street. A stranger was always more or less an object of suspicion to him.

Captain Lannan glanced down the street. Two men were standing in front of the Franklin bank, apparently reading a newspaper. To get a closer look at the men the captain sauntered down past them. As he did so he noticed that the paper in their hands was a New York daily. He also noticed that instead of reading the paper, which they held before their eyes, they were talking rapidly and gazing acutely at some of the buildings in the neighborhood. But more than this, there was something familiar about the countenance of the older of the men which caused the captain's mind to run back over the array of photographs in the rogue's gallery at headquarters. After passing a short distance beyond the strangers Captain Lannan turned and walked by them again. They saw him coming and turned their faces away. At the sight of the side face of the man who had attracted his attention before, an expression of recognition passed over the captain's countenance. He walked up to policeman Burnett, who still stood at the corner, apparently looking in every direction except at the two strangers.

"They're up to something, Joe," said the captain, "and I think they know we've been watching them. Walk slowly around the corner so as not to excite their suspicion, and then hurry to headquarters and send around a man in citizen's clothes."

The policeman had scarcely moved off to obey the order when

the two strangers suddenly folded up their paper and came toward the corner. They brushed by the Captain, who pretended to pay no attention to them, and turned up Baltimore street. Letting them get about half a square ahead, Captain Lannan placed himself in the midst of a little crowd of people moving in the same direction and followed them. At Calvert street they stopped a moment. It was evident that they knew they were being watched. Suddenly the younger of the pair started to rapidly cross Baltimore street, going diagonally back in the direction of North street. The Captain's first impulse was to step out and stop him, but on second thought it occurred to him that this was probably what the fellow wanted, and that he was trying to let his companion, who was the one the Captain noticed at first, slip away. In this case it was likely that any incriminating evidence in the possession of the two was on the person of the older man. The latter by this time had also started to cross Baltimore street, going up Calvert street. Captain Lannan hastened to follow and arrived at the corner just in time to see him disappear into a hotel. The Captain passed on to the corner of Fayette and Calvert streets. Here he stopped and watched the doorway into which his man had gone. As he did so the younger one suddenly passed him, coming up from behind and brushing against his arm.

Seeing detective Pontier approaching at this moment, Captain Lannan still made no effort to detain the fellow, for being in uniform he would have created excitement had he made an arrest: then, too, he desired to locate the men's lodgings and examine their effects, if possible. The younger man walked on and entered the same doorway through which his companion had gone.

"Do you see that man?" asked the Captain of Pontier as he pointed quickly to the young fellow who was at that moment turning into the building into which he went. Detective Pontier saw him.

"Well, go in there and arrest him and whomever he is talking with. I'll wait here until you come out and see that you get the right parties."

A few minutes later the detective emerged from the building with the two men in custody. They were brought to head-

quarters. On the person of the older man were found various memoranda concerning the location of several of the principal Baltimore banks. The younger man gave his name as Randolph Smythe and the other as Charles Adams. They were stopping at a first-class hotel. Their room being searched, documents were found which indicated that a plan was on foot to rob one or more banks in this city, and it was discovered that "Adams" was none other than the notorious Langdon W. Moore, the bank burglar.

Moore and some of his confederates had formed the plan for robbing the banks, and had applied to Smythe, who was a well-known "speculator," for the necessary capital to carry their schemes into effect. The latter had come to Baltimore, and was looking over the ground before embarking his money in the enterprise. As no burglars tools were found in the thieves' possession, and no crime could be proven against them, the police could do nothing further than to send them out of the city.

Moore is at the present time serving a sentence of sixteen years in the Concord, Mass., State prison, the result of a trial which took place a few months after his arrest in Baltimore. His conviction was for robbing the post-office at Charlestown, Mass.

The story of Moore's career is most varied and interesting. He was born in 1830 in a New Hampshire village. His father was a farmer in moderate circumstances. His family moved to East Boston when the boy was fifteen years old. After receiving a good education he went to work at the age of twenty years in a currying establishment, and afterwards in a boot and shoe store on Pearl street. In about four years he succeeded in getting enough capital to start a grocery store in South Boston. After three years more he sold out this place and opened another on Eutaw street. Finding this second venture an unprofitable one he paid all his creditors in full and went into the express business. He afterwards went to New York and kept a liquor shop on Broome street for three years, then moving to Mercer street near Canal. Two years after this, in 1857, he purchased a farm of ninety-four acres, at Natick, Mass., which he increased later to 170 acres. He ran the farm for nine years, at the same time keeping several liquor shops and restaurants in New York city.

Finally, in 1866, he sold all his property and retired to Paulsboro', N. J., where he lived as a gentleman of leisure. Fifteen days before he sold his farm at Natick, he and Harry Howard, better known as "English Harry," robbed the Concord National Bank. Moore was arrested in Paulsboro' charged with this crime, but he compromised with the authorities by giving up his share of the plunder, amounting in all to over \$200,000, and agreeing to place "English Harry" in their hands. He was unable to accomplish the latter part of the bargain, however, although he tried to.

He next appeared in Jersey City as a "speculator," in both the legitimate and the illegitimate sense of the word. He bought and sold horses, boats, houses, or anything that gave him a chance to turn a dollar, and furnished the capital with which many dishonest enterprises were carried out by others. He did not get into the hands of the law, however, until he was arrested after the robbery of the Lime Rock National bank of Rockland, Me. This robbery took place on the night of May 3, 1870. Eight persons in all were engaged in the crime, including Moore and ex-policeman Keiser of Rockland. Keiser's part was to get the policeman on the beat out of the way, and to get the other burglars out of town after the robbery. The ex-policeman succeeded with the first part of his programme, and the safe was blown and about \$23,000 in money found. Keiser then drove the men out of town with his team and concealed them in the woods, where he was to call for them the following night. But being arrested on suspicion almost as soon as the burglary was discovered, he confessed, and took the authorities to the hiding place of his confederates, all of whom except one were arrested. Moore pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to four years imprisonment. On account of his good behavior, and, it is intimated, through political influence, he was pardoned before his term had expired.

After this Moore returned to New York, where he re-engaged in the liquor business. He took part in many heavy bank burglaries and other crimes, and was arrested a number of times, always managing to keep out of prison, however, until his conviction for the Charlestown robbery. On a number of occasions he

saved himself by turning State's evidence. It is said that Moore was at one time worth over \$500,000. His wife is known to the police as "Becky" Moore. She is herself no stranger to crime. Moore married her at Bayonne, N. J., in 1866. She was the widow of "Dad" Cunningham and the daughter of old Bill Sturges, an English sneak and pick-pocket. At one time while Moore was in jail in Boston awaiting trial for robbery, she went to live with a man named Thompson, a professional "alibi prover." Moore being acquitted in Boston returned to New York, but was unable to find his wife and children. He then learned that they were with Thompson. Going to a saloon at the corner of Clinton place and Sixth avenue, which he knew they frequented, he met Thompson and attacked him with a knife. He nearly cut his victim's eye out, and slashed his cheek so that the man bears an ugly scar to this day. Moore was arrested, but the Grand Jury refused to indict him. His wife rejoined him after this, and they went to Chicago together, returning in a few months to New York, where they took a house in East Twenty-sixth street. This was in January, 1879. Here a large number of heavy bank burglaries were planned. The designs against the Baltimore banks, which Captain Lannan by his keenness and decision frustrated, were among them.

No two faces about the police headquarters are better known than those of the affable and discreet messengers of the Marshal's office, policemen Tritel and Milroy.

Jeremiah W. Tritel has been on the police force since October 12, 1868. He was appointed to the Central district squad, and for five years covered a patrol along the water front. During this time he is known to have taken from the water, often at great personal risk, between forty and fifty persons. In 1873 he was detailed to the Marshal's office in the capacity of messenger, which position he still fills.

The other messenger at the Marshal's office is policeman W. Alexander Milroy. He was born in Baltimore on March 7, 1835. In 1875 he was appointed a patrolman in the Southern district, where he remained four years, until transferred to his

present detail. Mr. Milroy is a brother of the late Commissioner of Police, John Milroy.

Mr. W. Clarence Allen, the messenger to the Board of Commissioners, was born in this city on February 9, 1858. He was a messenger in the employ of the Adams Express Company previously to his appointment, on July 20, 1886, to his present position. Mr. Allen, according to the records of the department, is a patrolman, detailed at the office of the commissioners. His duties include the registering and filing of all applications to the Board of Commissioners, the care of recovered stolen property, etc., and such other clerical work as may occur.

CHAPTER IX.

THE DETECTIVE FORCE.

ORGANIZATION OF THE SECRET SERVICE.—CHIEF DETECTIVE CRONE.—CAPTAIN CADWALLADER.—CAPTAIN SOLOMON H. FREBURGER.—WHAT SOME OF THE MEN HAVE DONE.—JOHN S. PONTIER.—DETECTIVE CUNNING AND PLUCK.—ROBBING HARN DEN'S EXPRESS.—JOSEPH C. MITCHELL.—AN EXPERT LOCKSMITH.—THE ARREST OF HERR GOLDBACH.—A ROMANCE AT BARNUM'S HOTEL.—THEODERICK B. HALL.—REAL AND BOGUS DETECTIVES.

If Baltimoreans have reason to congratulate themselves upon the possession of one of the most efficient police organizations in the world, this fact is due in great part to the remarkably good work of the detective department. In this branch of the service it is intelligence, not numerical strength, which has brought such results to the management of the department. Every man on the secret service staff has been proved by long experience, and by delicate operations. It has been his opportunity repeatedly to distinguish himself; and it is safe to say of every one of Baltimore's detectives that he has done it. The present force of these special officers is, so far as thorough training in the special department of police work to which it is assigned, one of the best equipped of similar organizations throughout the country. This efficiency is due to at least two causes: One is that the marshal of police has the general management of the detectives under his immediate supervision. The direct management of the force is in the care of a captain, who is personally responsible to the chief for the work of the subordinates. Baltimore has been fortunate recently in having two such men as Captains Cadwallader and Freburger at the head of the detective squad. The former's services brought the detective branch of the police force to such a degree of efficiency, that when he left



ROGUES' GALLERY.



the command to assume control of the district he now has, the detectives were all thoroughly conversant with their duties—knew what to do on almost any occasion which might arise, and how to do it. This was the condition of the squad when its present commander was advanced to his present rank.

While, generally speaking, the detective force of Baltimore is nearly as old as the first police organization, there having always been special policemen detailed to “work up” mysterious cases, still the first recognized organization of secret officers was completed in April, 1867, when Mr. William C. Crone was appointed chief. Mr. Crone was a man widely known in this city, having been a deputy sheriff and a private detective of some celebrity. The squad then consisted of ten men, and Mr. Crone’s official rank was Chief Detective,—as the office now is known, Captain. He, after the marshal and deputy-marshal, controlled the disposition of the force. Mr. Crone continued in office until September, 1881, when he was succeeded by Captain Cadwallader, for whom the office of Captain of Detectives was created by an act of the Legislature. On October 14, 1886, Captain Cadwallader was assigned to the Western police district, and Captain Solomon H. Freburger succeeded him. Since Captain Freburger’s accession to the office there have been several great crimes in which his detectives have taken prominent parts, ferreting out the criminals, and discovering evidence for the courts. All this work was done under his supervision, and the credit belongs to him, as the chief of his department.

It was on November 5, 1847, that Captain Freburger was born. His birth-place still stands in Exeter street, near Baltimore street, East Baltimore. His father’s name was John Freburger. The lad received his rudimentary education in the public schools of the city, remaining in them until he was sixteen years old, when he made up his mind to become a machinist, and entered the Baltimore and Ohio Railway shops at Mount Clare as an apprentice. After he had learned his trade he remained for some time as a journeyman, and then went West. He worked for various periods in Chicago, Bloomington, St. Louis, and Lancaster, Pa.; and after an absence of about two

years returned home again. For the second time he began work at the Mount Clare shops, and was employed there for about eighteen months, until, in 1874, he was appointed assistant engineer at the pump-house of the High Service Water Works at Druid Hill Park. The work in this capacity was much too confining for Mr. Freburger, so, on May 1, 1875, he resigned his position and accepted that of a detective on the Baltimore police force. Since this date Mr. Freburger's career has been closely identified with the history of the department. He was the direct cause of the breaking up of a large and dangerous band of burglars, which made the house-holders of this city retire at night with the expectation of arising the following morning without a bit of jewelry or silverware in the house. So valuable were these services, that in 1884, in the Marshal's report to the Legislature appears the following:

In the early part of this year (1883) quite a number of cases of housebreaking and robbery took place in the western and northwestern sections of the city, and in some instances those engaged in these offenses eluded immediate arrest, but very nearly every one of them was eventually arrested; the majority of these have been convicted and are now serving terms in the State prison, while others are awaiting trial. The detective officers and other members of the force engaged in ferreting out these criminals and bringing them to trial deserve much credit for consummate skill and untiring industry.

In 1877 Captain Freburger was on duty as a detective at the Camden Railway Station during the terrible strike riots. He was complimented by the Board of Police Commissioners and by Marshal Gray for his faithful and efficient services during those trying times. The captain is a man of fine physique, and gives evidence of great strength in every movement of his body. His face is open and pleasing, and the heavy black moustache which shades his mouth makes his countenance very attractive. His appearance is such as would not reassure a criminal who was the object of his pursuit.

Detective John S. Pontier is a native of this city. He was born on June 4, 1836. After receiving a rudimentary educa-

tion in the public schools, and in St. Patrick's and St. Vincent's parochial schools, he learned the carpenters' trade. He did not work long at this, however, for his brother, who was the head of the firm of Pontier & Haslett, dealers in foreign fruits, etc., in Howard street, offered him a clerkship in his store, which he promptly accepted. A few years later Sheriff Creamer appointed him to a position in the Sheriff's Office, which he continued to hold during Sheriff Dutton's term, or until about 1862. In 1866 he was appointed to the detective squad. He was well-acquainted, personally, with the officers of Adams' and other express companies, and to any case in which these corporations were interested he was usually assigned. One of his early pieces of work was the investigation of the robbery by express messenger H. Clay Potts, who stole money and papers amounting to \$60,000 from the Southern Express Company, in August, 1867. The safe of the company, containing \$45,000 in money and \$15,000 in signed requisitions upon the Government for the charges by the company for the transportation of troops, etc., after the war, was placed in the charge of Potts, from Mobile, Ala., to Corinth, Miss. When nearing Corinth, as the train slowed up to the station where the young man was to deliver over his safe and the keys to the next messenger, Potts opened the strong chest and taking out the valuable packages, threw them from the car into a swampy place beside the track. As soon as the train stopped and he delivered the keys to the other messenger, he ran back to where he had thrown the packages; picking them up he made his way to the other side of a branch of the Tennessee river, which was close by. There he found a hollow tree near the waters' edge into which he threw the requisitions and \$40,000 of the money. He then hurried back before his crime should be discovered, and took the next north bound train. For some days he was lost sight of. Meanwhile the express company had a recent portrait of the young man engraved and thousands of circulars printed bearing the picture and a description of Potts, and offering a large reward for his capture. These were distributed among all the employés of the company and sent to the police throughout the country.

About a fortnight after the robbery, one of the messengers of the Adams Express Company, Mr. Charles Ehrman, saw Potts in a railroad car near Cumberland, in this State, where it was known that the young man had relatives living. It was afterwards learned that he intended going there, but seeing what he thought an unusual crowd about the depot, his guilty conscience made him timid and he remained on board the train. Ehrman watched the young man carefully for some time, and at last becoming convinced of his identity tapped him on the shoulder with the question :

“ Is your name Potts, sir ? ”

Taken by surprise, Potts answered in the affirmative.

“ Then you’re under arrest,” said Ehrman. This capture took place near the Relay House station, and Potts was brought at once to Baltimore and placed in the hands of the police. More than \$4,000 was found on his person. Upon proper requisitions from the Governor of Alabama, Detective Pontier was detailed to take the young man back to Mobile. On the journey southward the detective succeeded in learning from Potts where he had put the money he had stolen. He stopped off at Corinth with his prisoner and the two went to one of the hotels in the place. A local constable having heard of the important prisoner who was in town, offered his services in guarding him. While they were seated in their room, the proprietor of the hotel knocked on the door and whispered that a crowd of men was in the bar-room and that they were talking about rescuing Potts, who was well-known in Corinth. Leaving his prisoner in charge of the local constable, Detective Pontier went to the bar-room, where he found a crowd of rough-looking men assembled. They all knew who he was, for they had seen him conduct the prisoner to the hotel. Realizing that bravado was his best course, the detective, who is a large muscular man, threw back his coat with a swagger, and bringing his fist down on the bar with a blow that made all the windows rattle in their sashes and threatened destruction to every near-by piece of crockery, summoned all hands to drink. The summons was obeyed without a murmur. Having thus established a speaking acquaintance, the detective

carelessly seated himself on the edge of an ice-box in such a manner that his two 32 calibre Colt revolvers protruded into the gaze of the now respectful gathering, and said: "I hear that somebody around here was talking about taking my man away from me!"

"Oh, no!"

"That's only talk!"

"We didn't mean no sich thing as that," murmured one and another of the crowd deprecatingly.

"Well, I just came down to say," returned the detective, "that he and I are going to sleep in the same room to-night, and I invite any and all of you to try and get in. But don't forget to bring a surgeon along with you when you come." And, tapping his weapons significantly, the officer turned on his heels and went back to his room. He was not disturbed that night.

The next morning, shortly after day-break, Mr. Pontier and Potts started out to recover the hidden money and papers. To their dismay they discovered that since the day of the theft the stream had risen and overflowed its banks and had again receded. All the trees in the neighborhood were covered with yellow slimy mud, deposited during the freshet, to a height of several feet. The marks among the underbrush by which Potts expected to locate his hollow tree had been obliterated. They hunted for the tree all day long until in the evening, just as they were about to return to the hotel, they came upon it. The detective put his hand in the hollow trunk and brought forth a number of packages of paper, which, on account of the yellow mud and slime were unrecognizable as bank notes. Wrapping the packages carefully in a newspaper which he had brought for the purpose, the detective carried the precious bundle back to the hotel. Mr. Pontier then ordered a grate fire to be made, and when it was thoroughly blazing he opened the packages one at a time and hung the bills over the backs of chairs before it until they were all dried. When the moisture was evaporated the dust was easily knocked off by a snap of the finger against the bill. Then repacking the notes he placed them in a valise and started

off the same night with his prisoner for Mobile, where he arrived late the following day. He turned his man over to the police, and took a receipt for the valise and its contents from the express company's officers. Potts was afterwards convicted of his crime and was sent to the Alabama State prison for fifteen years.

Another express company case in which Mr. Pontier's detective skill was called into requisition was the robbery of the contents of the money pouch of the messenger of Harnden's express in this city, in the summer of 1869. In that year three men, all of them well known burglars, Thomas Hoffman, Edward Dennis, and William Howard, the first a very clever criminal, rented an office in North Charles street, between Lexington and Fayette streets, and pretended to go into the commission business. Howard went to Washington and directed a package, purporting to contain money, to himself at their office, and then returned to this city to await its delivery. The money messenger of Harnden's express company in Baltimore at that time was an old man named Richard Patterson. He was feeble and utterly unfit for the position he occupied. When Patterson delivered the package at the thieves' office they were there waiting for him. As he took the envelope from his pouch, however, they saw that there were very few more packages in it. He had evidently been nearly over his route. The following day Howard again went to Washington and sent another package, purporting to contain money, to himself as before. When Patterson came this time his pouch was full. As soon as he opened it the three men seized him and "bucking" and gagging him left him on the floor, decamping with the pouch, which contained \$14,500 in money. In the course of an hour Patterson succeeded in freeing himself and ran to the office of the express company to inform them of the robbery. The police were immediately notified, and Detective Pontier was detailed upon the case. Circulars describing the thieves and offering \$1,500 reward for their capture were scattered broadcast over the country by the company. A few days later a telegram from a constable at Swanton, a mining village up in the mountains of Maryland, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, was received, announcing that he had two men in custody, who, he thought,

answered the description of the burglars. Detective Pontier hastened to Swanton, and found the men to be Howard and Dennis. He brought them to this city, where Howard was prevailed upon to confess the crime, and tell where the money was hidden.

"Go to Swanton," he said to Detective Pontier, "and behind the station you will see a zigzag path. Follow this through the woods to the top of the mountains. Then take the middle straight path beyond, until you come to a large tree fallen across it. On your left you will see a pile of dead leaves. The money is underneath those leaves."

Accompanied by an officer of the express company, Detective Pontier went to Swanton at once, and followed the instructions. A short distance beyond the top of the mountain they found the dead tree, and brushed up against its trunk was a pile of leaves. On pushing away the leaves they found the packages of bank notes, together with a large quantity of gold and silver coin, not confined in any receptacle, but lying loosely on the ground. They amounted altogether to more than \$11,000. The money was brought back to the city and Detective Pontier continued his search for Hoffman, who was the most clever and dangerous criminal of the three. The man was caught some time later in a small place in one of the Western States, and brought hither upon a requisition. The three were indicted and were awaiting trial when Hoffman escaped from jail by opening his cell door and making his way to the roof, and thence letting himself down to the ground by the leader. He opened the cells of two or three other prisoners also and let them escape with him, but did not release either Howard or Dennis, against whom he was violently angered for having "blowed." In jumping to the ground he sprained his ankle. This made it easy to trace him when Detective Pontier again was put upon his track, this time accompanied by Detective Mitchell. The detectives followed him to the Western Maryland railway and thence to Union Bridge, the last station on the road. On entering the railroad inn there, he found Hoffman sitting in the barber's shop, talking with a boy about sixteen years old, and nursing his ankle.

"Who's the boy, Tom?" was the detectives' greeting query.

"He's 'Kid' Johnson, I let him out with me. He was in for picking pockets," replied the thief in an unmoved tone. Then he added, "help me up stairs, detective, and put me to bed, my ankle's badly hurt." They took the injured man up stairs, and while the boy slept in a corner, the detective bathed Hoffman's ankle, and nursed it nearly all night. The next morning the detectives brought the two to the city, where Hoffman was afterward tried and convicted with his accomplices. Each was sentenced to ten years and six months in the Penitentiary. One night in prison Hoffman attacked Howard, whom he had never forgiven for confessing, and nearly killed him. For this he was taken out of prison, tried for assault, and had eighteen months added to his sentence.

A third important express robbery, in which the company recovered its money through detective Pontier's skill, was the case of station agent J. B. Stedman, of Harper's Ferry, Va., who in May, 1871, stole \$1,200 belonging to the Adams Express Company. One morning Mr. J. Q. A. Herring, the superintendent of Adams Express Company in this city, came to headquarters with a despatch from Stedman, who slept in the station, saying that on the previous night while he was absent at a Masonic meeting, the station was broken into and robbed of \$1,200. Detective Pontier and Mr. Herring went to Harper's Ferry together, and looked over the scene of the robbery. After a few moments the detective called Mr. Herring aside and said: "The station agent did this robbery!" Mr. Herring was surprised, but when the detective showed him marks indicating positively that the windows had been pried open from the inside, he agreed with him. The detective then went into the other room where Stedman was standing, and accused him of the crime. The man looked frightened, but denied the charge with a show of indignation. The detective then showed him the marks on the window and intimated that he knew of other and more certain evidence. The station agent paled and began to tremble. Then turning to the detective he asked in a choking voice:

“Are you a Mason?”

Detective Pontier was not a Mason, but Mr. Herring was. The latter was called in, and Stedman asked him to take him to the hotel, as he wished to talk to him. In the hotel the man confessed that he had stolen the \$1,200 and placed it in a brass tube, secured at both ends, which he had sent to Chicago, to be kept till called for. The superintendent telegraphed to the train on which the package had been sent, and had the tube returned to Baltimore the following day. The money was found wrapped up inside of it, as Stedman had declared. The station agent was tried at Moundville, Virginia, and sentenced to five years imprisonment.

On August 11, 1867, one of the most horrible murders that ever took place in Baltimore occurred at the rear entrance to Judge Campbell's mansion, on West Franklin street, between Howard street and Park avenue. One of Judge Campbell's house servants, a good-looking and respectable colored girl, had a beau named John Dixon, a bad character. Dixon called to see the girl on this evening, and asked her to marry him. She refused to do so then, saying that if he would stop drinking she would marry him later. The old colored cook, who was sitting in the kitchen, heard this conversation. The two went out after a little, as Dixon rose to leave. At the back gate he put his left arm around the girl's neck, as if about to kiss her good-night, and then suddenly throwing her head back, he slashed a razor across her throat, cutting her neck through to the spine. The girl put her hand to her throat and stumbled blindly across the yard into the kitchen, where she fell dead, the blood pouring from her arteries and saturating the surroundings. An alarm was raised at once, and Detective Pontier was sent to capture Dixon. He found him asleep in a house on Rock street, where a notorious negro preacher, known as “Blind Johnny,” held forth. On his way to the scene of the crime, the negro, professing ignorance, asked:

“What yo' arrestin' me fur, Mr. Pontier?”

“How do you know me?” demanded the detective.

“I used to wait on you when I belonged to Cunnel Slater,”

replied the negro. The detective then recognized the fellow as the former slave of a gentleman who owned Carroll's Island, in the Chesapeake Bay, a great ducking ground, which he used to visit. He then accused the negro of the murder of the girl. The fellow denied it strenuously until brought to the house and unexpectedly confronted with the bleeding corpse. Then he fairly collapsed. Dixon was tried, but the State being unable to prove premeditation, he was convicted in the second degree only, and sentenced to eighteen years imprisonment.

Detective Pontier also arrested Hollohan and Nicholson, the murderers of Mrs. Lampley, the story of which is told in the sketch of Marshal Frey. He was in the company of the marshal, too, when, in 1873, they arrested John Thomas, the assailant of Mrs. Carlotta Sarracco.

In the summer of 1876, Detective Pontier arrested a man for whom all the police in the world had been on the look-out for many months. This was Louis Diebel, who, while burgomeister of the little city of Kadowitz in Polish Prussia, Germany, embezzled about \$15,000 of the funds entrusted to his care, and disappeared. The German police offered 4,000 marks, or \$1,000, reward for the dishonest official's capture, and distributed portraits and descriptions of him in all languages, all over the world. One of these descriptions fell into the hands of Detective Pontier and he made inquiries among Germans of the city, in hopes that somebody might have run across the man. It happened that one of the detective's German friends did know of a man answering to the description, who was living at the old Washington House, a small hotel at Camden and Eutaw streets, opposite the Camden station. Mr. Pontier went thither and found that the man was registered under his own name. At the time, however, the embezzler was in the country bargaining for the purchase of a farm. On his return to the hotel the detective arrested him and found him to be the person he was in search of. The man was sent to Germany by the German Consul, and the reward of \$1,000 was received by Mr. Pontier. According to the rules of the police board the money was handed over to the commissioners, but after some weeks it was paid him. Nearly \$13,000 of the

\$15,000 stolen by the burgomeister was recovered, it being found on his person at the time of his arrest.

Detective Joseph C. Mitchell was born in this city on July 22, 1827. He is a brother of the late Captain John Mitchell, formerly in command of the Middle district. He attended the public schools in Baltimore, and afterwards learned the trade of coach smithing, at which he worked for about six years as a journeyman. He then went into the eating-house business, and for many years kept restaurants in various parts of the city. He was appointed a member of the detective squad on April 21, 1867. He never served the police department in any other capacity. Detective Mitchell is one of the only two officers now remaining on the squad who were appointed at the reorganization of 1867. Detective Pontier is the other.

In the summer of 1875; a large number of houses in the wealthier part of the city were robbed by sneak thieves, who carried on their operations nearly every day for a month. One of the thieves was evidently an expert locksmith, for the doors of the houses which were robbed were opened with skeleton keys in a very skillful manner. Detective Mitchell was assigned to find out who the thieves were. After inspecting their work, Mr. Mitchell came to the conclusion that they were not Baltimoreans, as there were not to his knowledge any local thieves capable of doing such neat work. He was about to make a tour of the cheap hotels with a view of seeing what strangers were in town, when a negro boy whom he knew told him he had seen "Nat" Jones, *alias* "Davy" Peyton, and James Sanford, two New York thieves, in town, and that they were committing the robberies that had caused so many complaints. Upon further inquiry Detective Mitchell learned that the two thieves were probably at the Union Hotel, on Pratt street, near Market street. On August 13, he went to the hotel, and giving the clerk a description of the men, asked if they were in the house.

"Yes, I think they're about here somewhere now," replied the clerk.

Just then the detective saw his men in the reading-room, engrossed in the New York papers, sitting with their feet on the

reading-room table. He went up to them, and getting in a convenient position to grasp both the men, if they should attempt to escape, said :

“The Marshal wants to see you at the headquarters.”

The men looked blankly at each other a moment and then replying “All right,” accompanied the detective. They were locked up and indicted upon evidence against them that was subsequently found, and upon a confession which Sanford made. Their method was to hire a wagon and drive up to the house they intended robbing. Then after ransacking the place they would put their plunder into the wagon and drive off. While awaiting trial Jones broke jail and escaped. He went to New York where he lived in a tenement house in Canal street, near the Hudson river. Detective Mitchell followed him thither and was aided in his hunt for the man by one of Inspector Byrne’s detectives. They watched the house in which Jones lived for some days, but did not once see him. Then they learned that the man never came out of his room except at sunrise, when he took a short walk, bought a morning paper and returned to remain until the next day. So the following morning at peep of day the detectives placed themselves before the house. A moment after they arrived their man came out and they took him into custody. Detective Mitchell brought him back to Baltimore, where he was convicted and sentenced for ten years and six months. Sanford was sentenced for five years. Jones served his whole term, and in 1886, as soon as he was released, was taken to Boston to serve out an old sentence in a jail there from which he had escaped. He is still serving his time in Boston, under special guard. Jones has the reputation of being one of the most successful jail breakers in the country. He escaped from seven prisons in various parts of the United States before he broke jail in this city. Now that he is in custody, his only hope of not spending the rest of his life in confinement lies in making another and final escape, for the total of unexpired sentences that he will have to serve out in one prison and another aggregates more than thirty years.

In the centennial year Detective Mitchell became officially connected with a crime that acquired a world-wide notoriety, and

which is still frequently spoken of in some circles. The great Kur-Saal at Baden-Baden, in Germany, at that time, still maintained its name of being one of the largest and most magnificent gambling houses in the world. It was rivalled only by the gaming palaces of Monaco and Monte Carlo. The Kur-Saal or Casino, was conducted under semi-official auspices, and it was generally understood to be the property of the Crown of the Duchy of Baden-Baden. About 1876 there was much talk about closing the great gambling place on account of the growing prejudice against public gaming, which at that time showed itself throughout the German Empire. One of the assistants of the treasurer of the establishment was a young man named Ernst Goldbach. As was afterwards ascertained he had for some years been systematically robbing the "bank." He lived much beyond his income as a clerk, but as he had been known at times to have made large winnings by his occasional ventures at the tables, no suspicion of his honesty entered the mind of his superiors. On May 30, 1886, having learned from what he supposed to be a trustworthy source that the games were to be stopped on June 1, he stole 40,000 thalers (about \$30,000) from the safe of the "bank" and decamped. The theft was not discovered until late the following day, by which time Goldbach had crossed the French frontier with his mistress and their son, a child of six years. A few days later the German police got information which led them to believe that the young man had boarded one of the North German Lloyd steamships at Southampton, England, and was on his way to New York. They cabled to the German consul, and he caused the first incoming steamer of that line, which arrived in the port of New York, to be searched for the man. The search having proved fruitless, he telegraphed to the German consul in this city to request the Baltimore police to search another steamship of the same company which had left Southampton at the same time for Baltimore. In response to the request of the consul, Detective Mitchell was detailed upon the case. He procured permission from the United States officials to go down the bay on the revenue cutter. He met the steamer at Quarantine and boarded her. As the revenue cutter drew up alongside of the mammoth craft, all

the passengers on board, numbering nearly fifteen hundred, crowded along the rail to look at her. Detective Mitchell had an accurate description of Goldbach, and as he looked up from the deck of the cutter he saw a man in the crowd who answered the description exactly, so far as features and stature were concerned.

"That's my prisoner," thought the detective, and his speculation proved correct, for upon inquiry of the purser for Herr Goldbach, the officer pointed the same young man out to him. Goldbach was greatly taken aback at his arrest. He spoke but little English. The detective took him and his mistress and child into custody, and when the passengers were landed, conducted them to the police headquarters. There a gold draft on Brown Brothers & Co., the bankers, for \$4,400 was found on Goldbach, besides a large amount in German paper money and English gold and silver coins. A matron on searching the man's mistress found \$10,000 worth of German government and other negotiable securities sewed into her clothing, and also a large quantity of cash. The money about the persons of the pair aggregated between \$17,000 and \$18,000. The prisoners, at the request of the German consul, were not locked up in jail, but were given apartments in a first class hotel. The explanation of this strange proceeding was afterward discovered to be the fact that the young man's connections in Germany were noble and very wealthy. They subsequently so arranged matters that Goldbach was not required to be sent back for trial, and after a short confinement here in the hotel he was allowed to go free. He managed to get as far as New York, when after nearly starving to death he found a situation as waiter in a large German beer saloon and restaurant. At last accounts he still held this situation, his mistress, who was a remarkably beautiful girl, remaining faithful to him.

Some years ago a handsome young widow lived at Barnum's Hotel. Besides her attractions of face and form, she was known to possess considerable property. Her name was Mrs. William H. Young. A young gentleman from Washington came to live in Baltimore, and stopped also at Barnum's Hotel. His name

was James Ivins. He was connected with some of the best families of the National Capital. Mrs. Young and Mr. Ivins made each other's acquaintance, and they soon became great friends. Though Mr. Ivins subsequently took lodgings in the city, he visited Mrs. Young at the hotel almost daily, and frequently took her to ride in Druid Hill Park or in the suburbs. The other lady guests of the hotel were getting intensely interested in the pair, and the servants retailed romances concerning them that added fuel to the fire of curiosity that was consuming the fair fellow-guests of the beautiful widow. One afternoon Mr. Ivins called. Mrs. Young was out, and he said he would wait for her in her room, which was where the lady was accustomed to receive him. A few moments later he went out, saying he would return shortly. He did not come back, however. Mrs. Young returned, and as she took Mr. Ivins's card from the servant's salver, a smile of satisfaction passed over her countenance. About six o'clock in the evening, however, she rushed down stairs in a great flurry, and announced to the clerk that she had been robbed of all her diamond jewelry, which she had left in her bureau drawer when she went out, amounting in value to \$2,500. She had just discovered her loss as she was attiring herself for supper. The police were notified at once, and Detective Mitchell was sent to look into the case. After hearing of all the circumstances, he concluded, contrary to Mrs. Young's belief that one of the servants had stolen the jewelry, that the thief was none other than the handsome Mr. Ivins. When Mrs. Young learned that that gentleman had hastily left town, and also remembered that he was the only person who knew exactly where the jewels were kept, she was forced to agree with the detective. The valuables had evidently been taken by some one who knew their exact whereabouts, for nothing else in the room, and no other drawer except the one from which they were taken was upset. Detective Mitchell, with much difficulty, traced Ivins about from place to place, until finally he located him in Chicago, whither he went and arrested him. Ivins submitted quietly to arrest. He told where he had disposed of the diamonds, and the detective recovered all but three hundred

dollars' worth of them. The young man said he had never before stolen anything nor been arrested. This was probably true, for his record showed him to have never been anything worse than a wild youth. He called to see Mrs. Young with nothing further from his mind than stealing her diamonds. Finding the jewels unguarded, however, and being in financial straits at the time, an evil impulse seized him, and he took the jewelry and fled.

He was held in confinement for nearly seven months, at the end of which time, Mrs. Young refusing to prosecute him, he was released.

Detective Theoderick B. Hall was born in Baltimore on August 20, 1838, and was educated in the public schools of this city. He was apprenticed to and learned the trade of a bricklayer.

At the breaking out of the civil war in 1861 Mr. Hall enlisted in the First Regiment Maryland Volunteers, U. S. Army, and was commissioned Lieutenant Co. C. He served one year, when he was honorably discharged by reason of disability contracted in service.

In January, 1863, Mr. Hall was appointed to the police force, and after serving one year he resigned to accept the position of conductor on the City Passenger Railway, tendered him by President Tyson of that company. In this capacity he served thirteen years, during which time he personally apprehended nine pickpockets on his car. He also assisted the detective of the railroad company in arresting others. Mr. Hall became an officer in the City's detective department, April 23, 1875. It was he who, in 1877, "turned up" the thieving barge captains who for years had been systematically robbing the grain merchants of this city. For a long time complaints had been made of the enormous "shrinkage" in the barge cargoes of grain shipped to consignees, but nothing could be learned to account for it. Finally, in March, 1877, Detective Hall was detailed to investigate the matter. After much trouble he found that Captain William Deffendorf and four other grain barge captains were engaged in a scheme whereby from two to three hundred bushels of grain were stolen of a night. The men had a sloop, and lying up to the barges, they would load the plunder, a quota

being taken from each of the barges of grain entrusted to their care, run the stolen property to Chesapeake City, exchange it for flour, and then sell the flour. The first man against whom Detective Hall secured any evidence was Captain Deffendorf, who made a confession to the officer inculcating his comrades in the crime. In order to accomplish the arrest of all, Deffendorf was allowed to remain at liberty for the time being, of which he took advantage to advise his confederates of their danger and the whole party "skipped." Detective Hall arrested Deffendorf stowed away in a canal barge between Weehawken and Hoboken, after a most exciting chase of seventeen days, which carried him nearly all over the States of New York and New Jersey. Another of the fugitives he arrested in Philadelphia, one in New Brunswick, N. J., and another in Baltimore. The prosecution saw that no conviction could be had unless one of the guilty men was used as States' evidence, and Deffendorf had consented to tell all he knew. After the accused had remained in jail for eight months, on the very day set for the trial of the cases Deffendorf died. There being no other evidence forthcoming, the State's Attorney entered a *nolle pros.* and the men were discharged. One of them, years afterwards, came to Detective Hall and told him that his arrest was the most fortunate thing that had ever happened him, as a career in crime had been checked and he had since been an honest man.

Detective Hall, in conjunction with Detective Gault, in July, 1877, arrested the notorious James Huff *alias* Porter. Huff, or Porter, had at one time been in the U. S. Secret Service under Chief Brooks and had been dismissed. For five years prior to his arrest Huff had been going about the country representing himself as a secret service officer, and by that means defrauding people under various pretenses. He had baffled Chief Brooks' men, who were constantly hearing of his fraudulent practices, but were unable to lay their hands on him. One night in the month mentioned Marshal Frey received a telegram from Union Bridge, Md., asking him to look out for Huff, as it was thought he would be in Baltimore and would call at the post-office for a letter. Detectives Hall and Gault were detailed to the case, and

after considerable difficulty and four days constant vigilance they succeeded in locating their man at Lloyd's Hotel, corner Calvert and Pratt streets. It was late at night when the officers reached the hotel and Huff had retired. They were, however, shown to the room, and Detective Hall rapped at the door.

"Who's there?" was the response.

"A friend," was the reply; "open the door."

"You can't get in here," said Huff.

"Open the door, or we'll break it in," threatened the detectives, and the bogus Secret Service man unlocked the door and peeked out.

"How do, Huff!" was the salutation of Detective Hall.

"My name's not Huff; it is Porter."

"Well! Porter is just the man we want," came the reply.

"Oh! I know who *you* are," said Huff, "you are a couple of these fly detectives who go nosing about other people's business!"

"Where did you go to guessing school?" responded Mr. Gault. "Now you've told us who we are, tell us who you are."

"I'll mighty soon show you," said Huff, with an important and threatening air, and going to his coat, produced a large bundle of papers bearing the name of "James Porter." The papers were U. S. Government blanks connected with various departments, and while they made a brave show superficially and collectively, a closer examination revealed that they were of no importance whatever, but simply useful to impose upon the ignorant and credulous.

Huff was removed to the police headquarters, where, upon being searched, it was learned by maps, charts, and other papers found on his person that he was one of the conspirators to rob the tomb of the remains of President Lincoln. He was sent to Hagerstown, and at his trial Chief Brooks and five of his men appeared to prosecute him. Huff was convicted and sentenced to five years in the Maryland Penitentiary. Chief Brooks sent a congratulatory letter to Detectives Hall and Gault for having made this important capture.

On December 12, 1882, Detective Hall arrested "Tom" Bigelow, *alias* Ward, and Louise Bigelow, *alias* Jordan, *alias*

"English Louise." They were pickpockets. Their plan of working was for the woman to watch about savings banks, and "spotting" some woman who had drawn a sum of money, would follow her, and being joined by Tom Bigelow, who would be lurking in the neighborhood, subsequently relieve the victim of the money in the street car. Detective Hall had four cases against them, but through the failure of the persons robbed to sufficiently identify the pair, they were discharged and sent out of the city.

Noah M. Mitchell, the colored swindler, was arrested by Detective Hall on December 7, 1885. Mitchell's plan of operations was clever and ingenious, and he showed that he was a man who had enjoyed more than an average education. He would go to a city and have a pamphlet printed, setting forth that a society had been organized whose object it was to secure a higher education for the colored people of the South. He would then go to the prominent men of that city and secure their endorsement of the purposes mentioned in the little book, but would ask no subscription from them. This he did in Washington, and secured as endorsers of the proposed object the names of the President, an ex-President, Senators, Congressmen, prominent lawyers and others. With these endorsements of the plan he came to Baltimore, and represented himself as a solicitor for subscriptions for the society, of which he was the only living exponent and sole beneficiary. Among his victims there were such men as Messrs. Bonaparte, Frank Stevens, Thomas Ruddle, and other prominent citizens. He secured between \$500 and \$600. He was convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary for two years and six months.

William Thomas was arrested in August, 1878, by Detective Hall, for attempting to blackmail a citizen through the use of the mails. When the officer put his hand on Thomas's shoulder to arrest him Thomas sprang back and drew a pistol. Detective Hall was too quick for him, however, disarmed him and carried him to headquarters. Thomas was sentenced to one year's imprisonment.

Detective Hall is a devout member of the Methodist Episcopal

Church, and belongs to many of the societies connected with that denomination. To many unfortunates who have been arrested by him he has given good counsel and advice, and some hardened criminals have through him been reclaimed to a better life.

CHAPTER X.

THE DETECTIVE FORCE.—*Continued.*

ALBERT GAULT.—A REMARKABLE RECORD.—QUICK WORK WITH SKILLFUL BURGLARS.—RESCUING FROM THE FLOOD.—CLEVER CAPTURE OF JOHN KING.—CHRISTINE ELBRIGHT.—ARREST OF TOLLIVER HARRIS, THE NEGRO TERROR OF VIRGINIA.—AMONG THE MOONSHINERS.—TERRIBLE CONFLICT WITH AN ESCAPED PRISONER.—DETECTIVE GEORGE W. SEIBOLD.—RISEN FROM THE RANKS.—PURSUING THE CONFIDENCE MEN.—A COLORED FEMALE FAGIN.—THEIR CHILD RESTORED AFTER EIGHT YEARS.—A PRIESTLY SWINDLER.—DETECTIVE SEIBOLD AS A FAKIR.—CLEVER WORK IN ELLICOTT CITY.—BARN BURNING IN HOWARD COUNTY.—HOW AN AGED TRAMP REPAID FARMER RHINE'S KINDNESS.

There is perhaps no detective in the State of Maryland about whom so much that is favorable is told and so many stories related as Albert Gault. He is a born crime-detector and his experiences have certainly been varied and thrilling enough to create a fund for sensational story-writers that would be imperishable during the present generation. He has had all sorts of escapes, has captured all manner of criminals, has followed all sorts of clues with such attending circumstances that told in detail would make him not a simple detective, but a creature of romance. He had an opportunity to serve Baltimore when it was perhaps one of the wickedest cities on the American continent. The fact that he is still alive to tell of his deeds is sufficient to prove the man's indomitable perseverance in not allowing wounds, or nearly death itself, to interfere in the prosecution of his duty. He comes of an excellent family which through business reverses was reduced in circumstances. He was born in this city on October 13, 1837. His father was Robert Gault, then a well-to-do type-founder. Young Gault attended the pub-

lic schools, but he left them early. At the age of fourteen years he was apprenticed to the firm of gas-fitters, Blair & Co., and learned his trade, which he followed for fifteen years. During the war Mr. Gault started business on his own account, but not finding trade sufficiently remunerative he remained but two years as a "boss." Finally he decided that he would join the police force, so he made his application to the police department and received his appointment on December 8, 1866. He was assigned to the Middle (now Central) district, under Captain John Mitchell, who held his commission from the famous Young and Valiant board of Commissioners. On April 22, 1875, while serving under Captain (now Deputy-Marshal) Lannan, in the Middle district, Mr. Gault was made a sergeant, and on June 29 of the same year he was assigned to work on the detective squad.

Mr. Gault had been on the police force but a few days when he fell in with a most important piece of work. At that time the passenger trains from the north on their way to Washington and the south were drawn through the city by horses, from the President street station of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore railroad to the Camden street station of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad company. Gault's beat included the neighborhood of the Marsh Market, by which, on Pratt street, all the trains passed. Many complaints had been received at headquarters within the few weeks previous, of the depredations of sneak thieves who jumped on the trains on their way through the city and stole whatever they could find unguarded. The thieves operated generally at night while the passengers were dozing.

One morning at about half past three o'clock Gault was standing secreted in a doorway on the lookout for these car thieves. The ground was covered with newly fallen snow; the night was still and clear. The only sound that could be heard by the policeman as he stood back in his hiding place was a distant tinkling of bells which denoted the approach of another train on its way to the Capital. Suddenly the snap of a whip and the voice of a driver speaking to his horses attracted Gault's attention, and he casually poked his head around the corner to see what was

going on. Two hacks had just passed across the Lombard street bridge. By the bright starlight the policeman could see that the curtains in each of the carriages were drawn. The presence of two carriages with drawn curtains in that locality at that hour of the night was so unusual a thing that Gault determined to abandon his watch for the car thieves for a while and follow the strange vehicles at least until they had left his beat.

The carriages plowed slowly along, turning up Concord street and finally wheeling suddenly into the narrow lane known as Hawk street, where they stopped before a small two-story house on the north side of the way. Five men instantly jumped out upon the pavement, and shouldering what appeared to be heavy sacks, carried a large number of them into the house. Then the hacks drove off, leaving the five men in the house. All this policeman Gault remarked from a position he had taken in the shadow of one of the market stalls opposite the opening of Hawk street. As soon as the carriages had passed out of sight the policeman made his way to where they had been standing. The footprints of the men were fresh in the snow and a dim light could be seen in one of the rooms on the upper floor of the little house.

Convinced that some villainy was on foot Gault, immediately hunted up his sergeant and related to him what had occurred. The latter scouted at the young policeman's suspicions, intimating that new officers frequently got themselves into embarrassing positions by being over suspicious. Gault returned to his post. Though rebuffed he was not convinced, by the sergeant's assurances, and he again examined the ground in the neighborhood of Hawk street. As he passed the suspected house he heard sounds of footsteps within, and the slam of a door.

More certain than ever that his suspicions of evil-doing were well founded Gault again hunted up his sergeant. After considerable argument the latter agreed to go to Captain Mitchell's house, wake him up, and submit the matter to him. The captain lived close by and within half an hour he returned with the sergeant. Gault then led the pair to Hawk street and showed them the footprints and carriage tracks, relating all the move-

ments he had observed on the part of the five men. Captain Mitchell agreed with Mr. Gault that the affair bore a suspicious appearance, but he hesitated to adopt the plan which the policeman urged, of making a raid upon the house at once. After some minutes' deliberation the captain determined to get a warrant before entering the house. Leaving Gault on guard he hastened to the residence of a magistrate and procured the desired paper, with which he returned in a very short time.

Gault was boiling over with impatience when the captain reached him.

"Have you got it?" he whispered eagerly. Captain Mitchell drew the document from his coat pocket by way of reply.

"Now break right in," said the policeman in an excited voice, "and I'll stand out here on watch."

The captain hesitated as if he did not relish the idea suggested. He looked the building over and finally exclaimed: "By Jove, I've left my pistol home!"

"Here," burst forth the young patrolman, as he thrust his revolver into the captain's hands, unable to control himself any longer; "you take my pistol and stand outside here and I'll go in."

Half demurring, the captain took the weapon, and Gault, scarcely waiting to give the legal knock on the door, burst through and rushed up-stairs. Two little girls were in bed in the room at the head of the stair-case. They had been awakened by the crash and were rubbing their eyes in astonishment when the policemen addressed them. It was then almost daylight.

"Did you see some men come in here last night, carrying bags?" they were asked.

"Yes sir," replied the elder of the children innocently. "They said they had corn for the chickens."

"Where are the men now?"

"They went out the back way," said the child. "They're coming back again. They put the bags in that room." And she pointed to the adjoining chamber.

Policeman Gault entered the room indicated. The shutters were closed and the light was very dim within. Finally the

officer was able to make out all the contents of the apartment. A high old fashioned bed stood in one corner. Everything appeared to be in an orderly condition with the exception of the freshly scrubbed floor, which was stained with the prints of wet shoes. No traces of bags or packages were to be seen. The footprints led toward the bed. It struck the policeman that perhaps the stuff was hidden under it. He lifted the overhanging coverlet. As he did so he started back in amazement. The entire space under the bed was filled with great packages. He hauled them out one by one and found them to be large rolls of heavy cloth. Locking the door on the inside he climbed out of the window upon the roof of the portico in front of the house and called to Captain Mitchell to come up. The captain was dumb with astonishment when he reached the room and saw the bundles lying on the floor before him. There could be no doubt that it was stolen property. After waiting half an hour in the hope that the thieves would return, Captain Mitchell ordered Gault to fetch a large wagon to the house, and all the packages were removed to the Central station, where they were spread upon the floor to await an owner.

About half-past eight o'clock Mr. Thompson, the proprietor of a fashionable tailoring establishment on Fayette street opposite the Mansion House, rushed into headquarters and informed the marshal that his shop had been robbed the night before of every yard of cloth in it. The thieves had fairly stripped the place bare, even taking two pairs of shears with them. On being led across to the station-house the tailor recognized his property at once. Thanks to policeman Gault's sagacity and his persistency in going ahead when he felt sure he was right, over seven thousand dollars worth of stolen property was recovered for its owner within three hours after the robbery and before the crime was discovered by the victim himself.

The same day policeman Gault and several other officers succeeded in arresting all the thieves by hunting for them among the well-known haunts of such characters, in the lower part of the city. They were identified by the landlady of the house on Hawk street as the men who had hired her second floor, and the

children picked them out as the same ones who had carried in the bundles on the night of the burglary. They were afterward convicted and sentenced to long terms of imprisonment.

It was on that fearful day in July, 1868, when Baltimore was swept by flood, and part of the town was fairly drowned beneath the waters which raged from the country about, that patrolman Gault discovered that he was not merely an enthusiastic policeman, but a man full of that noble desire to do good which impels one to risk his life for another's benefit. There was a great crowd of terror-stricken citizens standing in High street, near Front street, at about 3 o'clock in the afternoon of July 24. The yellow flood roared and writhed and twisted itself in apparent deviltry as it rushed on its path of destruction. On its breast was borne all manner of things: parts of houses, great tree trunks from which huge branches had been torn by the angry waters, chicken coops, furniture, produce—but look! what is this floating upon the tossing waves, half hidden at times by the billows, but always rising with them, always cresting them—making them sacred even in their maddened rush for prey? It comes nearer the great crowd; it is upon them, abreast of them, and within the cradle which rides the flood a babe looks out and smiles upon the thousand men who stand awe-stricken at the strange sight. There is no motion in the crowd; not a hand is waved, not a tongue is loosened as the cradle with its precious burden sweeps by, the wreckage apparently making way for it. Again look! a man darts from the midst of the crowd; he wears the familiar uniform of a policeman; his head is bare, his hair streaming in the wind and tossing spray. Over he goes into the raging waters, and amid the cheers of the crowd swims towards the castaway. Tree trunks intervene; great masses of wreckage interpose themselves, but nothing daunts the brave man who struggles toward the object of his endeavors. Struck now and forced back by some heavy drift he begins all over again, and with set teeth grasps the cradle. The baby smiles at him and then gives a little crow of delight as the rescuer's weight tilts the cradle to one side. Little it knows how near it has been to the end. The policeman landed many squares below the place where

he leaped into the flood, but the crowd had followed him, and as he stepped ashore and handed the little one to a lady who was standing near, the immense crowd surged about him and made the air ring with cheers.

Three hours after this Mr. Gault, still drenched from his heroic battle with the flood, again leaped into the water at Harrison and Gay streets, and in the presence of fully 500 persons rescued John Steigel, after the latter had almost choked the brave officer to death.

In the summer of 1876 Detective Gault gained much praise by his clever capture of a pickpocket in this city. One of the officials at the Union depot had put his aunt, an elderly lady, and her daughter on board a train. They were going to Hartford, Connecticut. Before the train left the Union depot a well-dressed gentleman who was sitting in a seat behind them, with much politeness assisted the ladies in disposing of their baggage, etc. As soon as they were comfortably seated he left the car, telling them that he was going into the "smoker" and would return. At that time it was customary for the trains from the Union depot to stop at Bay View junction to take on the cars that had come up from the President street station. Before they reached the junction the conductor went through the train collecting the tickets. Then the old lady suddenly discovered that her pocket-book, containing the tickets for herself and her daughter and about \$20 in bills was missing. She supposed she must have lost it, and returned to the Union depot much chagrined with the next train. When she told her nephew about the polite gentleman who had assisted her with her packages the young man at once suspected that the "gentleman" had stolen the pocket-book. He reported the facts to the police headquarters. Detective Gault was assigned to look into the case. When he learned that the pocket-book contained two Hartford tickets, he at once determined to watch the "scalpers'" offices, suspecting that the thief would try to sell the tickets. As the detective was loitering along Baltimore street in the neighborhood where the "scalpers'" shops are located, he noticed a man answering the description given by the ladies of the polite

stranger walking along scanning the signs in front of the ticket men's offices. Finally he walked into Mr. Spicer's, at the corner of Baltimore and St. Paul streets. After waiting a few moments for the fellow to open negotiations the detective entered and said:

"I want to buy a ticket for Hartford, Connecticut."

The man turned towards him and remarked: "I have what you want. What'll you give for it?"

Then began considerable dickering over the price. Finally, the man turning to Gault, said sharply: "Well, don't you want the ticket?"

"Yes," retorted the officer, "I want the ticket and I want you, too."

The man started back in amazement at first, and then laughed. "Well, what a chump I am!" he exclaimed.

"That's so," said Gault; "you've been netted by the police again."

The two went to the Central station, where the ladies were sitting. As the officer and his prisoner entered the old lady turned to her daughter and said:

"Why, Annie, there is the gentleman who was so kind and polite to us while on the train. I wonder what he can be doing here."

"This is the gentleman, ladies," replied Gault, "who relieved you of your pocketbook this morning."

John Elbright was about twelve years ago one of the most prominent manufacturers of rubber goods in New York. His family consisted of his wife and one daughter, whom he loved with an affection so deep that it was frequently remarked by his many friends. The daughter had some little money in her own right. Mr. Elbright was worth nearly a million of dollars. Christine, Miss Elbright's given name, was of impetuous nature, quick to take affront at the slightest occasion, and more than ready to do things for which she was quickly sorry. One morning at breakfast something did not please her and she spoke sharply to her mother, who, quite as quick-tempered as her daughter, turned in her chair and boxed the young girl's ears. Christine said nothing. An ominous frown gathered on her

forehead; she bit her lips until the blood trickled from them. Then, with an impulsive movement, she arose from her seat, and leaving her mother without a word of explanation rushed upstairs. Hours passed. Christine did not appear. The night approached and with supper time came Mr. Elbright home again.

"Why, where's Christine?" he inquired.

His wife told him of the morning quarrel, and suggested that Christine was probably in her room pouting. Up rushed the father, and after knocking at his daughter's door and receiving no answer, threw it open. Christine was gone! But she had left woeful traces behind. Upon her dressing table rested her magnificent black hair, which she had sheared off close to her head. That was all. No letter, nothing to indicate in what direction she had gone or when she would return. She was gone without trace. A considerable sum of money which she had in her room and all her jewelry she took with her. The father fell in a swoon. Mrs. Elbright was attacked by brain fever and her life despaired of. John Elbright's life was a ruined one. Detectives were employed and sent to all parts of the country to find some trace of the missing one. Every hour of delay seemed days to the bereaved family. But it was of no use. Money could not find the object of two parents' love. All hope of ever finding her was lost. It was while in this despairing mood that Mr. Elbright visited Baltimore on business. He had promised his wife to devote all of his time to the search for Christine; that he would not return home without some tidings of her. He visited a merchant friend of his during his stay in Baltimore, and told his pitiable story.

"Why, Elbright," was his friend's exclamation, "I've got the very man you want. He'll find her if she's on top of the ground."

The merchant was a believer in Mr. Gault, and the young policeman was sent for. Again Mr. Elbright recited his tale, his narration broken by sobs. Mr. Gault, too, appreciated the parent's agony, but that did not deter him from questioning the sorrow-stricken father with great care. At last he discovered that in Christine's room was found, with her hair, a time-table,

and that part of it having the schedule of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore railway upon it was missing. This was a very small clew, but it was none the less something to begin on. Mr. Gault learned, by further questioning, that Christine had greatly fancied Baltimore, and he immediately came to the conclusion: "Here she is." But it is as hard to find one person in a city of 400,000 inhabitants as a needle in a haystack. He visited all the fashionable boarding-houses in the city, believing that Christine would seek such a home.

The search was fruitless. He then turned his attention to the religious institutions. The first one at which he applied was a home under the charge of the Sisters of Charity. The sister superior at once remembered a young woman of Christine's description who had entered the institution and shortly afterward left it to become a governess in the home of a well-known banker in a fashionable part of the city. The detective found the girl there and brought her to the marshal's office.

Meanwhile Mr. Elbright remained in Baltimore. He had offered Mr. Gault \$1,000 if he would find his daughter, or at least bring some tidings of her that he might take home, and so save his wife's life. Time hung on his hands, for he counted every hour that lessened the time he still had to prosecute his search. Days went by and no tidings. There seemed to be no hope that his Christine would ever be found. One afternoon he sat in his friend's office. Again and again his daughter's face came before him, smiled into his, cast laughing glances into his eyes, wept with him, teased him, pleaded with him. But, alas! all was but recollection; the Christine that was. And now where was she? Perhaps degraded—no, not that; not his pretty Christine—his darling girl. Dead, perhaps, but not that other! But still, where was she? Had he left any stone unturned to find her; was there the vaguest chance which he had not tried? He could think of none. Tears filled his eyes, his head sank upon his breast, his weary brain throbbed with the great anxiety to find his child—to save both his wife's life and his own. He had forgotten his surroundings; he was alone with his thoughts.

But hark ! there are footsteps without. His friend's voice is heard :

"Hello, Gault ! You've got good news, haven't you ?

"Hush," Mr. Gault replied. "Where is Mr. Elbright ?"

"Within here ; step in."

There was no need to arouse the father. He had heard the conversation. There he sat with his hands stretched out upon the arms of his chair, his teeth clenched, his gaze concentrated upon the doorway through which Mr. Gault entered.

"Dead ?" he whispered.

"No," replied the policeman ; "she is well, and is at police headquarters. She wants to see you."

"Thank God ! Thank—thank !" and the old man fell to the floor in his joy. The good news was too much for him. He had fainted.

But joy seldom kills. The aged manufacturer soon recovered his senses. He went to headquarters, and in the Commissioners' private room met his daughter. They stood gazing at each other a moment, and then, urged by the resistless waves of paternal and filial love, rushed into each other's arms. Then ensued the most pathetic scene ever remembered at police headquarters. So great was the joy of the reunited family that the father and daughter lost strength to stand. The two returned to their home, and the mother's life was saved. A short time after the finding of Christine Mr. Gault received a letter from Mr. Elbright, covering nearly twenty pages of foolscap, in which the latter sought to assure the former of the strength of his gratitude.

Tolliver Harris was one of the most desperate negro criminals who ever made Baltimore his abode. He was a man of herculean strength, the most vicious instincts, and endowed with more than ordinary shrewdness and intelligence. Some years ago, while Harris was living in Saluda, Virginia, he assaulted a young woman, and only escaped lynching by being sentenced to be hanged. But bolts and bars of the ordinary kind could not restrain Tolliver. His ingenuity came into play, and one night, while the keepers were congratulating themselves that they would not have long to wait before Tolliver would be out of their keep-

ing, the negro was quietly making his way out of the prison and securing his freedom. There was great excitement in Saluda the following morning, when the citizens found that the law had been cheated of its victim. Circulars describing the ruffian were sent into every part of the country, but without any result. Tolliver's shrewdness made him disguise himself so effectually that none but persons who were familiar with his habits would have recognized him. He finally came to Baltimore and lived here for some time without being suspected of the crimes of which he was guilty. It was not less than two years after his arrest that the chief of police of Saluda wrote to the marshal of police of this city, informing him that Tolliver Harris was living here in comparative security. The negro's crime was so diabolical, and his record so notorious, that the police were aroused into most determined energy. The marshal of police gave the case to Mr. Gault, and told him to see what he could do with it. Tolliver, it was known, would fight, and would sell his life dearly if it was necessary. Mr. Gault had already established his reputation as a man who, when he went after anything, seldom returned without it, and so considerable interest was manifested in the department regarding the outcome.

It was very hard work to obtain in any sense a satisfactory clue regarding Tolliver's whereabouts. It was simply known that he was in Baltimore. Finally, Mr. Gault "located" him in the "Brick Yard," a section of the city inhabited at that time by the most degraded negroes. One particularly unpleasant night in January, while the rain was falling in torrents, Mr. Gault and another officer set out on their quest. When they arrived at a place near which Tolliver lived, Mr. Gault began to make inquiries. But these questions were without much result until he found a little pickaninny, whom he asked:

"Does a lady named Mrs. Harris live about here?"

"Oh, yaas, sah," was the reply. "She lib right ober yender."

"And is her husband's name Tolliver?"

"Oh, yaas, sah, dat are hees name, sah," was the cheering reply.

"Is he in, do you know?"

"No, sah; he down among de canaal boats, sah. He working de coal."

Here was a pleasant predicament for Mr. Gault. He was with his companion, the only white man within a radius of many squares. It is true that they were both heavily armed, but what effect would that fact have upon a thousand maddened negroes, who would assemble about them when they discovered the policemen's intentions. The officers had nothing to do, however, save to stand without in the blinding storm and wait for Tolliver's return. This they did for nearly two hours, and succeeded in getting chilled through. Finally, Mr. Gault said:

"I'm going into Tolliver's house and wait for him. A tussle out here in the lot wouldn't be pleasant."

Mr. Gault knocked on the door, and asked if Mr. Tolliver Harris was in. The woman who appeared said that her husband had not arrived home, but that she expected him almost every minute. What was the gentleman's business, and would he kindly come in? Yes, Mr. Gault would come in. And then he perverted the truth in this wise:

"I'm down in the Custom House, and came up this way to make a speech at a colored men's meeting near here. I've heard of Tolliver, and I called in with my brother here (indicating his companion) to get Tolliver to receive a half boat-load of coal for me at my house, and to fix a bin that I've got in my cellar."

"Reckon he'll do it," said the woman.

The officers remained in the ruffian's house fully half an hour before there was any evidence of Tolliver's returning. All this time Mr. Gault passed in telling of his friendship for the negro race, and rehearsing part of the speech which he said he was about to deliver. Suddenly the woman exclaimed:

"There they come!"

"Who?" inquired Mr. Gault, with considerable anxiety, as it would be a serious predicament for him to be in if Tolliver should appear with a gang and discover who his visitors were.

"Why, Tolliver and his brother," was the reply.

And sure enough two big negroes entered the room. Either

one of them was physically a match for both of the detectives. But nothing daunted, Mr. Gault arose and said, before Tolliver had a chance to think anything about the call, what he had already told Mrs. Harris, adding, however, that he wanted him (Tolliver) to come right around to his house, as the meeting would not wait for him.

"Take your brother with you, Tolliver," Mr. Gault suggested.

It was necessary for the officers to get the negroes away from the neighborhood of their house, because if there was any rough work to be done the noise of the struggle or the reports of the pistols would alarm the whole neighborhood, and the policemen would never leave the place alive. Tolliver seemed contented to leave the house with his brother, and so started out. The four men chatted together on their way down town, but the officers could not in any way persuade the negroes to walk in front of them. Finally the party got down nearly to Baltimore street, in the more frequented part of the city. The negroes were very close behind the officers, and Mr. Gault turned suddenly, grabbed at Tolliver, but the negro leaped aside towards the street, where he ran into a horse and knocked the animal out into the car-track. Then Tolliver ran like a deer up the street. Bang, bang, went the officers' revolvers, and Mr. Gault and his companion pursued. But it was hard to "wing" Tolliver. On, on he went, gradually increasing his distance until, as luck had it, the fugitive tumbled upon a gutter covering, and before he had regained his feet Mr. Gault was upon him using the butt of his revolver as a club. Mr. Gault hammered the negro's head until it was a mass of blood, and after a terrible struggle, in which both the prisoner and his captor were nearly exhausted, got the handcuffs on the captive. As Mr. Gault did this he turned and saw Tolliver's brother standing by looking on.

"What are you doing there?" the officer shouted, presenting his revolver and firing three shots over the darkey's head. Harris never answered, but started on a lope down the street, every now and then turning his affrighted face over his shoulder to see if Mr. Gault was following. He did not stop until he got home, and then he rushed in carrying the door with him. After several

struggles with his prisoner, Mr. Gault got him to the Central station. Tolliver was sent back to Saluda, where he is now serving a term of 25 years, to which his death sentence was afterward commuted.

Mr. Gault had an exceedingly exciting experience in 1876. In August of that year the citizens of Frederick City, Md., and the farmers in the vicinity, complained to the Governor that householders and respectable persons of all classes were held in the most abject terror by a gang of ruffians which made Sugarloaf Mountain its rendezvous. These complaints multiplied daily, until one morning the entire county was aroused by a dastardly crime committed by two members of the gang, Scot Andrews and Charles Nichols. These men ravished a mountain girl of great beauty, and left her on the side of the Sugarloaf for dead. This crime was the climax. Governor Carroll called the attention of the Baltimore police to it, and Marshal Gray detailed Detective Gault to find the men and arrest them. The search was a long and dangerous one. The criminals were leaders of as desperate a gang as ever dwelt in the Maryland mountains. But Mr. Gault was sent to get them, and he no more turned back than a sleuth-hound does when after his quarry. He followed these men, accumulating evidence against them all the while, through Maryland and Ohio, and finally into the mountain districts of the latter State. He at last located them in a place named Black Creek. It was a mere hamlet, consisting of a few houses, one or two stores, a tavern, and a flag pole.

This place Mr. Gault entered as a "drummer." He announced to the assembled villagers that he had a fine stock of Irish linens and plaids, and that he was prepared to sell them cheap. The appearance of a "drummer" had never occurred before in Black Creek, and the hamlet immediately began to assume the importance of a commercial centre. But while the villagers were discussing the great mercantile significance of Mr. Gault's visit, the latter was closeted with the sheriff, showing him his credentials as a detective, and asking for assistance in arresting the offenders. The sheriff assigned one deputy to the duty of helping Mr. Gault. It was then the detective's duty to ascertain where the criminals

were, what their surroundings were, and the probable trouble he would experience in arresting them. These bits of information he was not long in securing, and not one of them was encouraging. They all pointed to the certainty of having an extremely hard time of it. But with the deputy sheriff, an officer who had accompanied him from Baltimore, and a guide, he sallied forth. The house in which the men lived was situated on the summit of a mountain, in the centre of a small clearing. The men who owned the house had the reputation of being moonshiners, among other accomplishments, and had acquired by long and uninterrupted industry the reputation of being particularly bad men. It was nearly dinner hour. Soon a woman made her appearance before the house, and presenting a great cow's horn, blew a blast that aroused all the echoes for miles around. It was the summons to dinner. In groups of two and three the mountaineers could be seen approaching the house.

"Which are the strangers, Sam?" Mr. Gault inquired of the guide.

"There they be," was the reply as two stalwart young fellows came out of the forest.

"Ah!" ejaculated Mr. Gault, meditatively as he felt for his revolvers. It was no use for him to try to persuade the deputy-sheriff or guide to accompany him into the house to arrest the men. They said they had families and lived in that section of the country, and if they were killed in any case like this their families would starve. There was nothing left for Mr. Gault to do but to go into the den of criminals alone, and take out of it two men who were giants in stature and extremely desperate. There was no one else to do it. So he stationed his aids at the front and rear of the house, among the forest trees, and then waited himself until the men had all seated themselves at dinner. Then he walked quietly up to the house, threw the doors of the dining room open, and said loudly:

"Hello, Scot, how are you!"

The larger of the two men leaped to his feet and stammered: "H-h-how are—," and extended his hand toward Mr. Gault, who rushed to him and snapped the "bracelets" on his wrists.

To place another pair on the hands of his companion, Nicols, was the work of a moment, so surprised were they. Then the detective drew his formidable looking weapons, and said to the crowd :

“Gentlemen, these are my prisoners, and the people of the State of Maryland want them. I’m going to take them home with me for ravishing a young girl. They are guilty, and they know it.”

At this a savage looking fellow arose from the head of the table, and said : “Then you ain’t a revenue officer ?”

“No,” was Mr. Gault’s reply. “I’m a Baltimore policeman, and I have followed these men all the way from Frederick City, Maryland. I want them for the crime I told you.”

“Then, by ——, you shall have them !” came the answer.

The prisoners were escorted down to Black Creek, and after some legal matters concerning the extradition papers were attended to, Mr. Gault and his prisoners boarded a train for Frederick City. There they found the militia drawn up in a hollow square to receive them. Andrews and Nicols were subsequently tried, but such was the public terror of the gang to which they belonged, and because during the trial the gang threatened the jurymen with destruction of their property if their verdict was unfavorable to the prisoners, no agreement was reached.

In the latter part of June, 1876, a Pole named Joseph Lewandowski robbed one of his countrywomen named Mrs. Lenka, who lived in the lower part of the city, of her life’s savings, amounting to between \$2,000 and \$3,000. Mrs. Lenka notified the police and the marshal placed the matter in the hands of Detective Gault. After a long and persistent search the latter learned that Lewandowski had been living in Detroit, Michigan, dissipating the stolen money. The detective hurried to Detroit, but only to find that his man had changed his residence to the Canadian side of the Detroit river. By means of a decoy letter from a Polish girl whom the thief had betrayed during his stay in Michigan, Lewandowski was enticed on to United States soil and promptly arrested.

With his manacled prisoner in charge the Baltimore detective

started for home. Lewandowski was quiet and obedient all the first day of the journey and gave no trouble to his captor. On the second day, however, he frequently complained of cramps in the bowels. Detective Gault removed the man's handcuffs whenever he was attacked with pains and accompanied him to the men's toilet-room. He locked the irons in his hand-bag which he kept in the rack over his seat. The detective found himself obliged to do this as the passengers persisted in handling the manacles when he left them on the seat. His pistol was also in the hand-bag. A little before noon he and his prisoner returned from the toilet-room. The detective reached up for the bag to take the irons from it. When he turned again Lewandowski was half-way up the car rushing towards the open door.

"Stop him! Stop him!" cried Gault, frantically, as he dashed after the fleeing criminal; but no one moved.

The detective reached the platform just as the fellow stooped down and jumped from the car. They were speeding along at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour. Gault called to the conductor, who was sitting at the other end of the car, to stop the train. The latter did so at once, but before they could come to a stand-still, nearly a mile had been put between the detective and his desperate prisoner. Gault started on a run down the track. It was in the midst of the wild mountain country along the border between West Virginia and Ohio. Not a human habitation was in sight. The detective finally came to the spot where the Pole had jumped from the train. The marks in the soft sand showed plainly where the man had fallen; but he had disappeared and there was no trace to indicate what direction he had taken in his flight. On all sides were tall, craggy mountains. Across a narrow marsh which bordered on the track was the mouth of a deep ravine. Believing it most likely that the man would start for this point in trying to make his escape, the detective hazarded the chance and followed in that direction. The ravine finally led up a steep mountain-side. On and on went the pursuer, fording swift-running brooks, dodging under the trunks of fallen trees and climbing over moss-covered rocks, scarcely noticing whither his way led, only scanning the woods eagerly for

some trace of the object of his chase. For two long hours the detective pushed onward, and still he found no mark of the fleeing man. At last, having come nearly to the summit of the mountain, he sank worn out and disheartened upon a bank of moss. Deploring his bad luck he was about to turn back from his fruitless chase, when suddenly he noticed on the ground a little way ahead of him a fresh wad of brown tissue paper. The sight made the detective leap from his resting-place. On the train he had handed Lewandowski a similar wad of paper and the man had put it in his coat pocket. Running on a few rods further Gault reached a small rocky plateau, the very summit of the mountain. Below there stretched out a beautiful green valley. The instant the detective glanced down over the scene his eye fell on the form of a man walking across a small clearing by the side of a brook, almost a mile away. Gault recognized Lewandowski at once. The latter saw his pursuer at the same moment, and tearing off his boots and coat ran like a deer. The detective tumbled rather than ran down the steep mountain-side. Finally he reached the spot where he had seen his prisoner. The man's coat and boots lay upon the ground where he had thrown them, but there were no signs of footprints visible. Following up the direction which he had seen the man take, the detective was just about passing by the mouth of a second ravine, when in a muddy place he spied the tracks of a man's bare feet. With renewed hope he ran on through the ravine, finally coming out upon a railroad track at the other end of it, where a gang of men were at work. They stood leaning against their picks and shovels and looking down the track as if something unusual had just attracted their attention. Gault called out to them asking if they had seen anybody running in that direction?

"Yes, a barefooted man just ran into the woods down there," replied the foreman of the gang. "What's the matter?"

"He has murdered a man, and there is a \$1,000 reward for his arrest," replied the detective, breathlessly, hoping to induce some of the laborers to aid him in the chase by exciting their cupidity. But the ruse was of no avail. Gault was obliged to keep up the pursuit alone. After going about three-quarters of

a mile further he came to a farm-house. The farmer stood in the yard with a hoe over his shoulder. On the porch a young woman lay screaming hysterically, while two other women were endeavoring to calm her. The farmer, in reply to inquiries, told Gault that a man had rushed through his house a few moments before, knocking down furniture and frightening his daughter into a spasm. They thought the fellow was mad. He had run through the farm-yard and up the mountain in the rear. The farmer could not be induced to join in the chase, so the detective was again obliged to continue alone. He forged his way up the side of the mountain, which was wet from recent rains. The criminal's foot-prints were plainly visible. When he had gone about a quarter of a mile the detective heard the cracking of a twig, and looking ahead of him he saw Lewandowski standing behind a large tree. The man was panting for breath. The perspiration was rolling from his body. His eyes protruded from their sockets and gave his livid countenance a frightful appearance. For several seconds the two men stood facing each other, both trying to recover breath for the terrible struggle that was about to ensue. The Pole was stout and muscular, but the detective though a much smaller man was in better condition. The silence was broken by the latter.

"Come down here and surrender," he shouted, "or I'll blow your brains out!" And Gault reached around as if to draw his pistol, although he knew he had no weapon with him.

The maddened criminal made some reply in his own tongue and rushed at the detective. The two men clinched. Down the hill-side they rolled together, struggling desperately all the time, into a puddle of soft mire. Finally Gault by his superior knowledge of wrestling succeeded in getting on top and forced the prisoner's face deep into the mud. Being unable to breathe, the man's struggles soon ceased, and when the detective lifted him up he was in a condition of semi-consciousness. When he could speak again he agreed to surrender and was led to the farm-house, where his captor tied his elbows together behind his back. A small flag-station of the railroad was near by, and within an hour

the detective and his prisoner were again on their way to Baltimore.

As they boarded the train the men were in a most painful condition. They were covered with blood and mire and their clothing was in shreds. Gault had left his ticket and his money in his satchel on the other train, and not being able to pay the fares, the conductor was on the point of putting the two off the train when a gentleman who knew the detective happened along and lifted him out of his dilemma. At Grafton Mr. Gault recovered his satchel, which had been left there by the conductor of the other train.

The two men arrived in Baltimore the following morning. The news of Lewandowski's escape had been telegraphed on the night before and the Marshal expected to receive Gault without his prisoner. He was no less surprised than gratified, therefore, at seeing the detective enter the office in company with the Pole.

Gault's own right arm was in a sling, and two of his fingers were broken. Lewandowski pleaded guilty of robbing Mrs. Lenka and was sentenced to five years imprisonment in the Maryland penitentiary.

Mr. Gault's experiences have been so many that there is not space enough in a brief biographical notice to give any but the briefest of them. There have been very few important cases in the detective department during the last ten years in which he has not figured very prominently. As an evidence of what his superiors think of his ability, it is only necessary to say that he has at present the most important regular assignment of any man in the squad. He is detailed to guard the banks and moneyed institutions of the city.

Detective George W. Seibold was born in Saratoga street, near Fremont street, on February 15, 1839. He received his early education in the public schools of this city. As a young man he was employed in various businesses until 1863, when on July 28, he received an appointment as patrolman in the Western district, the headquarters of which was then the old Greene street station. On December 8, 1864, he was made a

sergeant, and the following winter, on December 13, was promoted to be lieutenant. He served in that capacity until April 23, 1867, when the force was reorganized. The new commissioners appointed him a reserve officer and acting clerk at the Western district station, under his former captain, William H. Cassell, who was reappointed. On March 23, 1874, he received a commission as a patrol sergeant, which position he held until he joined the detective squad, on September 6, 1881, taking the place of William C. Crone, who resigned.

On January 14, 1871, when a reserve officer under Captain Cassell, Mr. Seibold arrested "Dr." Ernest Schaar, a notorious confidence man and swindler, whose victims were generally poor persons. His method was to go to some German grocer, and showing a lot of receipts and papers, say that he had a small quantity of tea, coffee, or sugar in a warehouse in the business portion of the city. It was, he would explain, the remnant of a large stock which he had just closed out. He would bargain with the grocer to sell the goods at a sacrifice, and would induce him to send his wife or a boy with a basket to get the stuff, telling the man to give them the money to pay him. He would then conduct the boy or woman to the alleged warehouse, which was always situated on the corner of two streets, so as to have a side entrance. Arriving at the place, he would tell his victim to give him the money and wait for him on the sidewalk till he brought down the goods. Then he would go into the office of the warehouse, and after asking a question or two of some clerk, slip out of the side entrance to the building and disappear. The charge upon which Schaar was arrested by Officer Seibold was preferred by John Schutte, a shopkeeper in the eastern part of the city, from whom Schaar got ten dollars in the manner described. The swindler was convicted and sentenced to eighteen months imprisonment in the Maryland penitentiary.

On August 24, 1872, Detective Seibold, who was then patrol sergeant at the Western Station, arrested John Connell, *alias* William Baldwin, a clever burglar, whose portrait adorns the rogues' galleries of many cities. He was charged with breaking into and robbing the dwellings of Messrs. George Biscoe and

Lewis M. Cole, near Woodbury, Baltimore County. Connell was convicted at Towsontown and sent to the penitentiary for five years from March 10, 1873. He was again arrested on February 12, 1883, by Detectives Seibold and Droste, charged with robbing the dwelling of Mrs. Olivia Kimberly, on Calhoun street, and four other houses on Hollins street. He pleaded guilty, and was again sentenced to the Maryland penitentiary for five years. Connell always worked alone. The silverware, clothing, etc., that he stole from the houses on Hollins street he hid in the cellar of a vacant building in the same row. The detectives arrested him while he was at supper in an eating-house near the Broadway Market.

In the early summer of 1874, the residences of Andrew Reid at No. 75 Mount Vernon Place, and Mrs. C. O. Bassford, at No. 313 Park avenue, were entered, the thief carrying away large quantities of clothing, jewelry, etc. Sergeant Seibold arrested William H. Dorsey, colored, on suspicion of being the burglar. When searched Dorsey was found to have some of the stolen articles on his person, and other stolen articles were recovered from where he had secreted them. He was convicted and sentenced to the Maryland penitentiary for five years and four months, from October, 1874. He was arrested on July 13. The long time which elapsed between his arrest and his trial was caused by the obstructions which the man's counsel put in the way of the prosecuting officers. A removal of the case to another county was demanded, and the trial took place in Baltimore county. This was not the first time Mr. Seibold arrested Dorsey. In October, 1869, the policeman, with Sergeant Cadwallader, now captain of the Western district, arrested him and another negro burglar, named Wilson, for entering the dwellings of J. R. Clark, Thomas H. Folsom, Leander Warren, Mrs. Theodore Appold, and others, and stealing more than \$3,000 worth of goods. Dorsey turned State's evidence at his trial and escaped punishment. His father then sent him to Navassa Island. On his return in 1874, he again began to commit the burglaries which ended in his arrest.

Sergeant Seibold, in company with officer Connery, of the

Northwestern district, on November 17, 1876, arrested William Jennis, colored, *alias* Brooks, *alias* Joe Russell, a notorious burglar and sneak, who was charged with burglariously entering the dwellings of Mr. P. E. Kent, No. 85 North Carey street; Mr. Moses Kahn, No. 266 West Fayette street; H. R. Williar, North Carey street, and others, and stealing money, silverware, jewelery, clothing, etc. He was tried and convicted in the Criminal Court of Baltimore, and sentenced to the penitentiary for six years, from January 27, 1877. Jennis was arrested also on February 20, 1874, for robbing the dwelling of Mr. George W. Flack, No. 142 Mulberry street. He then gave the name of Joseph Russel. He was sent to the penitentiary for one year. This man worked alone, and invariably entered a dwelling house from the rear by climbing sheds, porches or lattice work to the second story window, while the family was below at supper. He always used the old fashioned blue head sulphur matches, which were found plentifully strewn about the floors, in the bureau drawers, etc. His work was frequently identified by these matches. About six months after his last release from prison, he went to Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, and robbed several houses there. He was caught, tried, and sent to Cherry Hill prison for twelve years.

Shortly after his appointment as a detective, Mr. Seibold became officially connected with the sensational case of Harriet Dennis, *alias* a score of other names, the colored female Fagin whose villanies caused so much horror in this city when they were discovered, in November, 1881. Harriet Dennis was a repulsive looking negress, about forty years of age. She was in the habit of answering advertisements inserted in the newspapers for cooks. She had a little girl with her which lent her an appearance of respectability, and usually aided her in securing situations. As soon as she was installed in a place she would locate the money and valuables in the house and remain long enough to get an opportunity to steal them. She would then hastily decamp and disappear from the city, turning up some weeks afterward with a new name, and repeat her operation in some other house. The little girl she used as a spy to find out the location of the valua-

bles, and afterward as a guard to warn her if anybody should approach while she was engaged in the stealing. This woman continued her depredations in the city and in Baltimore county for two years before she was finally captured. At last, on November 6, 1881, Mr. Samuel Rosenthal made a complaint that his house had been robbed of a watch and chain and other articles, and at the same time a new colored cook whom his wife had engaged the previous day had disappeared. Detectives Seibold and Gault were assigned to the case. They came to the conclusion that the colored cook was Harriet Dennis, notwithstanding the fact that this time she had no child with her. Being led to suspect from several circumstances that the negress would attempt to pawn the stolen articles at a certain pawnbroker's office, Detective Seibold went to the place and disguising himself as a clerk there, waited for developments. They were not long in transpiring, for on the following morning the looked-for negress appeared with the watch and chain. The detective waited on the thief, and she showed him a note purporting to come from a woman on Raborg street, asking for a loan of \$20 on the property. Recognizing the watch as the one belonging to Mr. Rosenthal, Detective Seibold arrested the negress. On finding herself captured at last, she broke into loud and violent lamentations. She was conducted to the marshal's office and searched. Among other things found on her person was a fetich bag, or "lucky bag," as she called it, a small leathern pouch filled with herbs, small pieces of bones, fragments of leaves, etc. When this was taken from her the woman burst into violent weeping again and begged piteously to have it returned to her. She admitted that she was the person who had committed so many robberies within the previous two years. When asked where the little girl was who had accompanied her on previous occasions, the woman stubbornly refused to answer. She admitted, however, that the child was not her daughter, but asserted that the little one was an orphan who had been given to her to care for. The detectives having captured the woman, were determined to complete their undertaking, and finding a clew to the place where she was in the habit of taking refuge after having committed a theft, they went thither and

learned that the girl was living with a respectable family in Greene street, near Lombard street, in this city. At this dwelling the girl was discovered and taken to police headquarters, where she described in detail the actions of the woman. Among other things she said that Dennis had had her arrested on Christmas eve of the previous year on the charge of stealing a dollar, and sent to Towsontown jail, so as to prevent her from exposing the thefts, as she had threatened to. The girl had by that time become old enough to understand the criminality of the deeds, and she had refused to participate in them any longer. As it was proved that the woman had put the money on the girl for the purpose of convicting her, the prisoner was released. The girl then said that the woman was not her mother, and had stolen her from her parents and taught her to steal. The police records were searched and a clew obtained which finally led to the reuniting of the girl and her parents. It was discovered that on January 20, 1873, nearly eight years previously, Ida Reilly, aged seven years, daughter of John and Victoria Reilly, colored, had been kidnapped from her parents' house on the Philadelphia road, by, it was supposed, a colored woman who lived next door, and who had disappeared at the same time, leaving her husband behind her. The parents of the child had advertised for their missing daughter, and searched everywhere without success, though in one instance the woman came near being detected by a piece of dress pattern which she had left at her home. The parents, who had given up all hope of ever finding their child, were taken before the girl. The moment the mother, father, and daughter were brought into each other's presence a striking resemblance was noticeable. They gazed at one another, trembling in every limb, and as each point of recognition, such as a mark on the girl's throat, and her recollection of past scenes and incidents were brought out, the father and mother gave utterances to their feelings in illiterate, but pathetic exclamations, while the little one cried and shook with joy. To establish the child's identity beyond dispute, all three persons were taken before the woman Dennis, who confessed having stolen the girl, and corroborated all that she had asserted concerning her parents, and Mr. and Mrs. Reilly

returned home overcome with joy, taking their daughter with them. The woman Dennis was tried and convicted of stealing Mr. Rosenthal's watch, and Judge Pinckney sentenced her to four years imprisonment in the penitentiary.

On January 19, 1882, Detective Seibold captured August Schumann *alias* Walters, *alias* Miller, *alias* Brennan. The story of his career is exceedingly interesting. He was born in Germany in 1821, of a wealthy and respected Bavarian family living in Berlin. He studied for the priesthood. Like many other young German students, whether ecclesiastical or otherwise, his habits became dissolute. One time as a favor to one of the professors of his university, who was ill, he went with a large draft to a bank and cashed it, returning the money to its owner. Noticing how readily the bank paid the money to him, he forged another draft a few days later for a still larger amount. The bank cashed it without question, and the young man sailed for America. Here he became acquainted with a large number of priests, and lived for many months upon the hospitality of the pastors of various Catholic churches, usually departing only after cleverly swindling his benefactors out of a sum of money, larger or smaller, as the opportunity offered. He traveled in this way nearly all over the United States, and accumulated a small fortune before he was caught, and sentenced to a short term in prison for a small offence in Wisconsin. Upon his release he made a long tour through South and Central America, and finally went to Australia. In Sydney, N. S. W., he was convicted of swindling and sentenced to five years imprisonment. After serving this term he returned to the United States. His second career here was not so successful as his first, for he was caught several times and suffered a number of sentences of from one to three years before he came to Baltimore, where Detective Seibold captured him.

In December, 1882, he gained the confidence of Father Zeigler of Saint Alphonsus' church, and left a number of papers and bogus checks in the priest's hands. On December 23, he appeared at the priest's house and said that he was pressed for money. It being after banking hours the priest saw no harm in

cashing a check for \$400, and did so without any hesitation. On the following day when he presented the check for payment, the reverend gentleman was amazed to learn that it was worthless. The authorities were notified, but Schumann was no where to be found, so quiet was his actions, until the middle of January following. On the fifteenth of that month, he called upon Father Danenhower, of St. James' Catholic church, and requested him to cash several checks. The priest persuaded Schumann to leave the papers, which he did. The former then immediately went to the banking house of Messrs. Nicholson & Sons, where his suspicions that the checks were worthless were verified. The police authorities were notified at once. Detective Seibold was detailed upon the case. After a diligent search of three days he found the man in a house in Hanover street. Schumann was convicted on the charge of obtaining \$400 from Father Ziegler and sentenced to two years imprisonment. His portrait has graced Baltimore's rogues' gallery for many years.

During the years 1882 and 1883 Mr. Cowman, of the dry-goods firm of M. Cowman & Co., was annoyed by having his store robbed at short intervals of small sums of money. These robberies, he discovered, after they had continued for some time, always took place at night, and the money was usually abstracted from a tin box which was kept under the regular money-drawer. He suspected all of his employees in turn, until he satisfied himself of each one's innocence. The peculiar feature was that although the doors of the shop, having been locked securely at night, were always found undisturbed the next morning, the peculations continued with unbroken regularity. Sometimes not more than \$3 would be taken, at other times as much as \$10. Mr. Cowman at last called upon the police for help. Detective Seibold was detailed upon the case. For some nights he and Mr. Cowman watched the entrance to the store from a position on the opposite side of the street. No one was seen to enter, still it was found that money had been stolen. At last the detective asked to be locked up alone in the store. This was done by Mr. Cowman after all the employees had left in the evening. At half-past

ten o'clock, while he was sitting in the back part of the shop without any light other than that which shone in from an electric lamp on the opposite side of the street, detective Seibold heard a noise in a rear room. A few moments afterward the transom over the door just above the officer's head was opened, and the woolly skull of a young negro appeared. An instant later his body came through the opening and the fellow let himself drop softly down upon the floor. Although it was almost quite dark in the place at the time, the negro noticed a shadow where the detective was sitting. He turned to advance that way when Mr. Seibold sprang at his throat, wrenching it so as to render him unconscious for a few moments. The "nippers" were on the burglar's wrists before he recovered his senses. Dragging his prisoner to the front of the store, Detective Seibold rapped on the glass of the front door and Mr. Cowman unlocked it for him. The negro turned out to be James Gates, who had been employed by Cowman & Co. about two years previously. He confessed that he had been getting through a small window in the rear of the establishment ever since he was discharged, by going up a small alley back of the store. Gates was convicted and sentenced to two years and six months imprisonment in the penitentiary.

Detective Seibold went to New York city on May 26, 1884, and in company with Detective Thomas F. Adams, of Inspector Byrnes' staff, arrested August Lydecker *alias* George Kline, the confidence man and swindler, who was charged with obtaining a gold watch and chain valued at \$75, by means of a worthless check passed on Mr. Charles F. Wagler, the jeweler in West Pratt street. Lydecker was brought back on a requisition. In the autumn of 1886, after being released, Lydecker remained in Baltimore until December 1, when he went to New York city, and on February 15, 1887, he went to Tiffany's jewelry store, and representing himself as a nephew of the Rev. Dr. Sayle, and upon presenting a forged letter of credit, obtained a valuable gold watch and chain, was caught almost immediately near the store by a special officer employed by the firm. He was convicted and sent to

Sing Sing prison for eight years. Lydecker on one occasion went to a prominent undertaker in Broadway, New York, in great distress, and said that a particular friend of his had died, and that he wanted him buried as nicely as he could afford. He selected a casket and gave the undertaker the number of the house in which the dead man was lying. Then telling the undertaker to make out the bill, which was \$55, he gave him a check for \$75, getting \$20 change. When the undertaker went to deliver the casket he found that there was no dead man in the house.

On February 15, 1887, Detective Seibold accomplished a very clever piece of work and made an important arrest in Ellicott City. On the Saturday night previous to the arrest, the dwelling of Mr. Isaac Strassburger, in Main street, Ellicott City, was entered during the absence of the family. The thief broke open a trunk containing a pocketbook in which was \$200, made up of one \$100 bill, four \$20 bills, two \$5 bills and \$10 in silver. Chief of Police Vansant considered the robbery a very mysterious one. Captain of detectives Freburger, in this city, was applied to for assistance. He detailed Detective Seibold to cover the case. After consulting with the Ellicott City chief of police, the detective learned that suspicion pointed to a colored woman named Lizzie Johnston. The woman was known as a shrewd negress who, up to a month previously, had been a domestic in Mr. Strassburger's family. She lived about half a mile from the city. Detective Seibold disguised himself as a peddler, obtaining the outfit from a "fakir" who had been arrested a few days before in Ellicott City. Providing himself with a small tin trunk which contained spectacles, suspenders and a few cheap watches, Detective Seibold started out to ply his new vocation. The woman Johnston was leaning out of the window when the detective rapped at a door several houses above, and waited until he came to her door, and after long dickering bought a silver watch for \$6.

"Can you change a note, sir?" asked the woman.

"If not too large, madam," replied the peddler.

The woman went into the basement, and after remaining ten

minutes returned and gave the detective a new crisp \$100 bill, which she said was \$10. Giving her \$4 change the detective left. Being satisfied that he had found the guilty party, he reported the fact to State's Attorney Joseph Maguire and Chief of Police Vansant. A search warrant was obtained and the woman was put under arrest. In the cellar of the house about \$70 of the remaining money was recovered. This included three of the \$20 bills and most of the silver coins. Having completed his work Detective Seibold returned to Baltimore covered with glory. The newspapers contained detailed accounts of his adventure and he was loaded with congratulations.

Detective Seibold while an officer in the old Western district made many very important arrests in connection with sergeant, now captain, Cadwallader. The district at that time included what are at present the Northwestern and the Southwestern districts. Mr. Seibold is well versed in the German language, and this fact has been of the greatest importance to him in his career as a detective.

In the midst of the fertile agricultural lands of Howard county, Maryland, lie the well cultivated acres of farmer John W. Rhine. The old white farm-house, covered with running rose-vines and trumpet creeper, is half hidden from the broad Marriettsville turnpike, near which it stands, by a row of thick boughed young maples that line the road in front of the door yard. The 26th of April, 1886, had been a bright, warm, spring day, and Mr. Rhine and his two hired men, wearied after long hours of labor in the fields, retired to bed as soon as they finished their evening chores. A feeling of well-earned satisfaction filled the breast of the thrifty farmer as he closed the doors of his trim barn and granary, and glancing through the small windows saw his eight well-fed horses contentedly munching their evening oats.

The moon was just rising over the distant hills into the starlit heavens when the last light in the farm-house was extinguished. All was still save for the merry chirrup of the crickets. The big black Newfoundland watch dog had buried his nose between his paws on the front porch after having made a final tour about the yard, when a sinister visaged old man with white

hair and a stubby gray moustache clambered stiffly over a stone wall on the opposite side of the road and made his way silently toward the shadow of the budding maple trees. The man had a peculiar limping gait, and his clothing, as shown in the bright moonlight, was old and patched, like that of an ordinary farm hand. As he shuffled stealthily along under the trees the big dog came out to meet him. It was evident that the animal knew the man, for he did not bark at him, but walked along wagging his bushy tail and looking up into the old man's face in a manner that might have indicated surprise or wonderment on the part of the intelligent brute. At the entrance to the farm yard, a few rods beyond the house, the man stooped and caressed the dog for a moment. Then snapping his fingers for the animal to follow, he led him to a kennel close by. Suspicious, yet obedient, the dog allowed himself to be chained there, and then lay down quietly, as the old man left him and walked toward the barn. Passing around to the rear entrance he poked a stick up through a knot-hole in one of the boards, and lifting the latch on the inside, opened the door without a noise. A moment later the sound of horses' hoofs as they sprang to their feet in their stalls was heard, and then all was quiet again until the old man reappeared leading a large heavily built bay mare out into the barn yard. He walked the animal around to the door of the granary, where he tied her to a ring in the side of the building. Then by poking a stick through a knot-hole in the door, as before, he entered the granary. The sound of horses' hoofs was again heard, and in a few minutes the old man again reappeared leading a neat limbed young colt, across the back of which a blanket was strapped with a surcingle. Fastening the colt to the same ring to which he had tied the big mare, he loosened the latter and led her into the granary, where he left her.

Then taking the docile colt by its headstall, the man made his way around the barn and down to the road, only stopping to speak a few low, pacifying words to the Newfoundland dog, which, at the sight of the colt, had begun to tug at his chain and growl. A short distance down the road the man again tied the colt and returned to the barn and granary, in each of which he remained

for several minutes. When he left he did so hastily, looking cautiously about him, and then hobbling diagonally across the adjoining newly planted cornfield to the spot where he had left the colt. The animal suffered itself to be led close up to the stone wall, from which the old man clambered upon its back. They then disappeared quickly down the road.

It had grown late, and some young farmers, a few minutes afterwards, were returning along the turnpike towards Carroll's Manor on their way home from a rural entertainment. They had passed by the thrifty looking farm-yard and were speaking, perhaps somewhat enviously, of farmer Rhine's well filled barn and granary, when suddenly a bright light burst out about them. Each man wheeled in his tracks as if moved by the same instinct. The entire roof of John Rhine's great barn was a mass of red, leaping flames.

"Fire! Fire!" shouted the young men, as they ran back in the direction of the conflagration.

When they drew nearer they saw that the granary was also in flames. They were too late to save anything. The fire fiend raged in complete control of his prey. It was impossible to approach either building. Both were burning fiercely from within. Farmer Rhine and his family, suddenly awakened by the roar of the flames, stood helplessly by in scanty clothing as they saw the results of years of toil and economy wither away in the consuming fire. The hired men at first hurried to dash pails of water through the windows of the building, but it was a hopeless task, and the heat, too, grew so intense that they were driven away. Half dressed neighbors from adjoining farms began to hurry toward Mr. Rhine's house. They offered what words of consolation they could, but in the intensity of his grief he scarcely heard them. The roar of the flames increased as the roofs of the buildings began to cave in. Burning brands flew high into the air and floated away in the great column of brown smoke, till they became scarcely distinguishable from the stars. Then the floors of both the barn and the granary fell through. The heavy mowing machine, which was standing on the barn floor, was heard as it fell upon a new light buggy that had been put in the basement

of the building the previous day. One of the great doors burned from its hinges at the top, fell over, and the unfortunate horses were seen still struggling in their horrible agony. In the granary there were three horses. Some boards being burned away at the top fell outward, and showed the poor animals here also kicking and writhing in mortal pain.

The holocaust was soon over, and the neighbors with parting words of sympathy dispersed to their homes. They had done nothing. They could do nothing. Leaving one of the hired men to keep watch, Mr. Rhine and the family sadly returned to their beds to get what needed sleep they could.

Meanwhile the old man had ridden the colt rapidly in the direction of Baltimore. It was evident that the jolting of the animal caused him pain, for he grasped the animal's mane tightly to steady himself, and once in a while gave vent to a low curse. When he had gone about two miles he drew his horse up on one side of the road and turned his face in the direction from which he had come. Thus far no one had passed him on the way. He had been standing scarcely a minute when the blaze of light burst out upon the sky from farmer Rhine's burning barns. Then quickly taking a firmer hold of the colt's mane with one hand, and in the other holding the halter which he had converted into a bridle by tying it tightly around the animal's under jaw, he resumed his rapid ride towards Baltimore. At the outskirts of the city the old man dismounted, and throwing away the blanket and surcingle, began to lead the animal. The sun was peeping above the tall roofs of the great city and had faded the gray dawn into daylight when the first person appeared who had crossed the old man's path since he left Mr. Rhine's farm-yard. This man appeared to be a farmer. He was driving a two-horse truck-wagon out toward the country. The old man stopped him, and in broken English of a German accent, asked him to buy the colt. But the farmer refused and drove on. The next person the old man met was also a farmer, and to him, too, the colt was unsuccessfully offered for sale.

Having been thus twice repulsed the man did not again approach anybody until he reached the Marsh Market, where he

met a man named Quigley, an English gypsy, who lived in a cottage at Homestead, Baltimore county. Quigley made a business of trading horses, and he readily bought the colt when it was offered to him for \$75. The gypsy's son, a bright, black-eyed boy about eleven years old was standing by when his father paid the old man the money. The latter took the roll of bills eagerly, and with trembling hand unbuttoned a curious leathern flap that covered his trousers pocket. He put the money in the pocket, and after feeling of it carefully several times to make sure it was there, laboriously buttoned the flap down again.

At the time when this scene was taking place the farm-yard of Mr. Rhine in Howard county presented a rueful appearance. The black, sooty ruins of his barn and granary lay within their stone foundations, still smoking in some places. The charred remains of the horses and other live stock lay half exposed in the ashes.

It was a severe blow that had fallen upon farmer Rhine, and the grief of his family was deep and poignant. But in their great sorrow the calamity which seemed to sink deepest into their hearts was the death of their beautiful colt, which they called "Billy." He was Mrs. Rhine's particular pet. Her lamentations were all for him.

"My poor Billy," she cried; "burned to death. He will never come to the door to beg for sugar again!" And the grief-stricken lady again burst into tears.

Farmer Rhine sat silently on the broad stone door-step of the farm-house kitchen. A number of the neighbors dropped in to see the results of the conflagration, and various speculations as to the probable cause of the fire were discussed. An old maiden lady who lived in a small cottage about a quarter of a mile down the road advanced the opinion that it was the result of Divine wrath, for she had seen Mr. Rhine trimming his grape vines on the previous Sabbath. The suggestion was countenanced if not exactly upheld by the Baptist dominie who had driven up in his buggy. But the more practical neighbors were convinced that the buildings must have been deliberately set on fire. Suddenly a cry of surprise was heard from one of the farm-hands, who had

been poking over the ruins in idle curiosity with the long handle of a rake which had been left standing against the barn the night before, and the teeth of which had been burned away. He had discovered that there were but four carcasses lying underneath the barn where five horses had been left the night before. The big bay mare which had been in the middle stall was missing. A hasty examination of the ruins of the granary showed three carcasses lying there, which was the right number. The incendiary, then, was a thief, who had stolen the old mare and had burned down the two buildings to conceal his crime! It seemed too heartless to be true. Yet there was the big bay missing while the remains of the other animals were in their places.

Desperate with grief and indignation, Mr. Rhine hastened to the nearest telephone and called up the marshal of the police in Baltimore. Marshal Frey had just arrived at his office as the telephone bell rang, and he answered it in person. He heard the farmer's brief story, and at once put the case into the hands of detectives. Captain Lewis W. Cadwallader, a most able and efficient officer, was at that time at the head of the detective bureau. He immediately warned his men to look out for anybody trying to sell a "large round-bellied bay mare," which was the description the farmer had given of his missing animal.

Mr. Rhine came to Baltimore the same afternoon and called upon the marshal. Captain Cadwallader's detectives had returned and reported that they could find no animal answering the description given among the horses offered for sale in the city. Detectives Freburger and Pontier said, however, that they had come upon a young bay gelding in the hands of a gypsy named Quigley, who lived out on the Belair road, in Baltimore county, which the gypsy had purchased that morning under suspicious circumstances, having paid only \$75 for the animal, its real value being nearer \$250.

"You'd better go out and see the colt," suggested the marshal to Mr. Rhine.

"No; there's no use in doing that," replied the farmer in a hopeless voice. "My horse is a big bay mare. No one could mistake her for a colt."

"But why not try it?" persisted the marshal. "This colt is the only horse sold about here this morning by a stranger, and the animal you describe is not in any stable in the city."

But argument was useless. The farmer replied somewhat peevishly that he had experienced enough trouble in one twenty-four hours without undertaking a wild goose chase in addition. He promised, however, to examine the carcasses in the ruins when he reached home, to make certain which horse was missing. Heavy hearted, Mr. Rhine turned his face homeward.

As he entered the gate of his front yard his wife met him and cried excitedly: "It's colt 'Billy' that's been stolen, not the big mare!"

"How do you know?" demanded the farmer in astonishment.

"Why, the blacksmith was here, and he noticed that there were shoes on all the dead horses, while the colt had never been shod!"

Sure enough. The bay mare had been substituted in the colt's stall before the fire.

"Then the detectives were right after all," exclaimed Mr. Rhine. "If it's not too late; we will get back our 'Billy.'"

A spark of joy lighted up the gloom that had fallen upon the household, and preparations were made for the return of the family pet. The thief had evidently placed the other horse in the colt's stall, so that if the loss was discovered a wrong description would be given the police. Farmer Rhine was at police headquarters in Baltimore next morning almost before the marshal. Somewhat shamefacedly he apologized to Mr. Frey for his stubbornness on the previous day, and begged to be directed to the place where the gypsy Quigley lived. Captain Cadwallader and detective Freburger, who had found the colt the day before, went to Homestead with Mr. Rhine. As they approached the place the latter recognized the colt standing in a field, and gave a peculiar whistle. The animal raised his head, and seeing his master, ran toward him with a neigh of joy. Tears came to the farmer's eyes as the affectionate beast stretched its head over his shoulder and then sniffed at his pockets for the accustomed lump of sugar. The gypsy allowed the colt to

be led away without protest when detective Seibold told him how it had been stolen, and he gave a minute description of the man from whom he had bought the animal.

* * * * *

But the night of the conflagration was not the first appearance of the old man on Mr. Rhine's farm. The dastardly outrage committed by the aged incendiary and thief was accompanied by circumstances which made the crime doubly atrocious. It was a chilly evening some months before the events above related took place, when the same old man arrived, hungry, foot-sore and shivering at the door of Mr. Rhine's house. The man was so old and his condition so pitiable that the kind-hearted farmer, accustomed as he was to the sight of tramps, took him in and gave him food and shelter. All through the winter until late in the following March the old man was allowed to stay there. He did light work about the place and received regular wages from Mr. Rhine. On three occasions during that time he fell sick and was nursed with motherly care by Mrs. Rhine. Toward the close of March, just as the season was at hand when he might have been of some use on the farm, the old man suddenly made up his mind to go to Baltimore. The following day he left, after bidding all a friendly adieu. What he did in Baltimore was never known. He was of an extremely economical disposition, in fact miserly, and he had in his possession the whole of the wages Mr. Rhine had paid him during the winter. He was probably living on this money up to the time he went out to his benefactor's farm on the night of April 20, and set his buildings on fire.

For a long time the identity of the perpetrator of the outrage was an unfathomable mystery. The detectives were certain that he was some one who had lived on the farm, and were from the first strongly inclined to suspect the old man, whose name was Henry Leentoe. Mr. Rhine and every member of his household were so positive, however, that "old Henry" would never be guilty of such a crime, that the police did not publicly charge that he was the guilty man. They hunted for him, nevertheless, high

and low throughout Baltimore and the State, but without success. Finally Marshal Frey caused a thousand postal cards, containing the description of the old man as given by the gypsy Quigley and his little son, to be printed and sent to the police departments in every part of the country. Several replies to the card were received at the police headquarters, but none of them proved satisfactory. On one occasion two detectives were sent to Newberne, North Carolina, to look at a man who had been arrested on suspicion in that town. But he proved an *alibi* and was released. Finally, more than three months after the commission of the crime, on the morning of July 26, 1886, the Marshal found among the letters in his morning mail one bearing the imprint of the sheriff's office of Lancaster county, Pennsylvania. The letter stated that an aged German, who exactly answered the description given of the barn-burner on the postal card received from the Baltimore police headquarters, was in custody at the Lancaster jail. The man was known in Lancaster county, having been convicted there in 1870 of a similar crime, and sentenced to twenty years imprisonment. He served the whole term, less the commutation for good behavior. Detective Seibold and patrolman Frank Devon were sent at once to Lancaster. After interviewing the prisoner they were convinced that they had run down the right man at last. In his possession were found the trousers with the leathern flaps over the pockets, which the son of the gypsy Quigley had described. The aged prisoner was evidently accustomed to his surroundings in jail. He was dogged when spoken to about barn-burning, however, neither effectually denying nor admitting it.

The gypsy boy was sent for and the old man was brought before him for identification in the midst of a dozen other aged prisoners. The boy stepped up to him at once and pointed him out, saying :

"Don't you see he's got something the matter with his eye, the way I told you?"

Mr. Rhine was then shown the prisoner, and recognized him at once as "old Henry." Not until that moment was the farmer thoroughly convinced that he was the guilty man.

At the sight of Mr. Rhine the aged criminal endeavored to turn away. Hardened as he was, he was unable to meet the eye of the man whose kindness he had abused so atrociously. The farmer did not speak. With one reproachful glance at the prisoner he turned and left the room.

A requisition signed by the Governor of Maryland effected the delivery of the white-haired scoundrel to the custody of Detectives Seibold and Freburger, who brought him to Baltimore. He was shortly afterward tried in Ellicott City, Howard county, on a charge of horse-stealing and convicted. The leather-patched trousers found in the prisoner's possession in Lancaster played an important part in the trial. Judges Miller and Jones sentenced him to fourteen years imprisonment from October 6, 1886. The maximum penalty for arson in the first degree, such as old Leentoe had been guilty of, is death, in the State of Maryland. His best chance to escape this punishment lay in pleading guilty when arraigned on the other indictment for barn-burning. His counsel, assigned to him by the court, advised him thus. He therefore plead guilty, and Judge Duffy, of the Baltimore Criminal Court, before whom he was brought this time, sentenced him to twelve years additional in the Maryland penitentiary, making twenty-six years in all. As the prisoner was sixty-nine years of age when sentenced, he will probably never live to see freedom.

The career of Leentoe, as developed at the trial in Ellicott City, had been a most extraordinary one. He emigrated from Germany in 1853 and lived for some years in the mountain counties of Maryland, until he was convicted of horse-stealing in 1858, and sentenced to nine years imprisonment. After serving this long term he drifted up into York and Lancaster counties, Pennsylvania, where he fell into the hands of the law several times for small offences and suffered short imprisonments. Finally, as has been stated above, he was convicted of horse-stealing and barn-burning, and sent to prison for twenty years in 1870. This crime bore a remarkable resemblance to the one in Howard county. He stole a bay horse from the stable of his employer, a large farmer, one night, and then to conceal his crime set fire to the building. Seventeen horses and cows per-

ished in the flames. He was met by two neighbors of the farmer about a mile from the burning barn with the stolen horse in his possession. He was arrested, and the horse being quickly identified, was held for trial. More than two-thirds of the man's life since he landed in America has been spent in prison. He has come to regard a cell as his natural home, and after his late trial he said he was happier in confinement than free.

CHAPTER XI.

THE DETECTIVE FORCE. (*Concluded*)

WILLIAM HENRY DROSTE.—THE LAST WORK ON THE MER-
RIMAC.—A BAD EXPERIENCE AS A BLOCKADE-RUNNER.—THE
EMANCIPATION CELEBRATION.—A BOGUS BILL-OF-LADING
THIEF.—CATCHING THREE FORGERS.—THOMAS BARRANGER.—
PURSUING A CONVICT.—A DEAF MUTE AS A HORSE-THIEF.—
CAPTURING CHARLES H. HOCH.—STEPHEN J. O'NEILL.—FET-
TERED BY STOLEN GOODS.—A YOUNG BUT NOTORIOUS BUR-
GLAR.—A STRUGGLE TO THE FINISH.—AQUILLA J. PUMPHREY.—
A CASE OF MUTUAL SUSPICION.—SWINDLING AS A MISSION-
ARY.—JOHN E. REILLY.—A BRAVE DEED.—COMPLIMENTED
BY THE DEPARTMENT.

Among the most widely known detectives on the police force is William Henry Droste. His life has been an exceedingly eventful one, having to do with the stirring scenes of the civil war, as well as those scarcely less exciting events which occur in the life of a patrolman and detective. He is a man of large physique and of immense muscular development. His features are clean cut; his nose betokening to the student of physiognomy an incisive and inquiring intelligence. His eyes are sharp and noticeably bright. He wears a slight black moustache. His career as a policeman has been a long one, and he has made quite as many arrests as any other member of the force. The heads of the department place the greatest confidence in his judgment and sagacity.

Mr. Droste was born at No. 107 Hill street, the same house in which he now lives, on October 16, 1838. His father's name was John H. Droste; he was a German blacksmith. Young Droste, from the outset, was of adventurous disposition, and as a result he did not altogether fancy the confinements of school life, so when he was quite a boy his father apprenticed him to a firm

of ship joiners, Messrs. John E. Mills & Brother. He did not remain long in their yard, but he clung to his trade and finished his apprenticeship in the employ of Skinner Brothers. Droste worked at his trade until the breaking out of the war. He was a warm Southern sympathizer, and no sooner had the first gun been fired than he went South. He was employed by the Confederate Government as a ship-joiner and was put to work upon the famous Merrimac, then building. Mr. Droste claims that he did about the last bit of work on that terror of Northern shipping. He placed the "combing" above the batteries which had so much to do with making her armor so effectual a defense against the shots of the Federal men-of-war. When the Merrimac was completed Mr. Droste went to Nashville, Tennessee, where he was to do considerable work reconstructing some river steamers into gun-boats. He got there just about as the battle at Fort Donelson was being fought. On the Saturday previous to the surrender of Donelson, Mr. Droste and a number of other men were sent down the Cumberland river with orders to erect works, so that further navigation could be obstructed. On Sunday, however, work on these forts was stopped and the place abandoned, for Donelson had fallen and the Federal troops were practically masters of the entire region. Two large river steamers upon which Mr. Droste had been working were burned, partly on his suggestion, in order to save them from capture by the enemy. Nashville, after the surrender of Donelson, became rather warm for Confederates, owing to the arrival of the Northern army, and so Mr. Droste went to Richmond, where he was immediately employed in the construction of what was then known as the "Ladies' Gun-Boat," but which was afterwards given the name of "The Virginia." After this work was ended Mr. Droste enlisted in the Confederate army and served at the battles of Drury's Bluff and Seven Pines.

But even war was not adventurous enough for Mr. Droste. He wanted something that was more exciting—perhaps, too, more profitable. So he began blockade-running. His first trip was from the Potomac river to Baltimore, in an eleven-foot metal life-boat, for the purpose of getting supplies for the army.

His trip was comparatively uneventful. He returned to his starting-point in a big fishing-boat, in company with four other men and with a load of valuable army and navy stores. This trip turned in a large amount of money. The profits enabled Mr. Droste to make a much more extended trip the next time; he went to New York, purchased supplies there, made the run down the coast without event and landed safe and sound on the Virginia shore. The next trip was somewhat disastrous. He had made a run from Curtis's creek, near Baltimore, to the Virginia shore in a small boat laden with valuable supplies. He entered the Potomac and made his way to the Rappahannock river, landing finally in a little stream running into the larger body of water. At about that time a regiment of Federal cavalry was raiding the North Neck, but of this Mr. Droste was not aware. He could see the morning after he came to anchor that there had been trouble on the other side of the river, and he determined to cross to ascertain the reasons. He found out with a promptness that was not immensely amusing to him, for a squad of cavalry swooped down upon him and captured both him and his goods. He was taken up to the military prison at Falmouth, and after being imprisoned there for a short time was paroled. He immediately went "down country" again and got some goods which his friends had saved for him, amounting in value to perhaps \$400; this put him on his feet again, and he made another trip to New York, which was very successful. This expedition was so profitable that he resolved to repeat it on a larger scale. He chartered a boat called the *Cora Hatch*, and loaded her with leather hose for the Richmond fire department and hemp packing for the water department of the same city. He purchased a big yawl and put it on the *Cora Hatch*, intending to use it for the landing of the goods when the Southern lines should be reached. Mr. Droste cleared New York all right and got down the coast without event until the Virginia shore was reached. Then one very dark night the yawl was run overboard and the goods were packed into her. Mr. Droste was in the yawl helping to load when he discovered, to his alarm, that she was not water-tight. The men on the *Hatch* persisted, however, in loading her down,

and despite Mr. Droste's protestations, piled the valuable supplies so high that the yawl was actually top-heavy. Then the Captain cut her adrift with Mr. Droste and two other men on board. The party in the yawl thought the shore was only a short distance away but they were mistaken. The darkness of the night had deceived them. The boat was unseaworthy and the breakers were dangerous. At every lurch the boat shipped large quantities of water, soaking the supplies and threatening the men with death. They tore the crowns out of their hats and tried to bail, but the water came in faster than they could get it out, and they felt that the probabilities of their ever seeing shore again were very small. Bailing and rowing alternately they had got near the shore when a big wave struck the boat and she almost filled and was about to sink, when Mr. Droste tossed over the goods, losing within five minutes nearly \$5,000. Finally only a trunk and a keg of whisky were left. Tearing open the former, Mr. Droste seized the tray and used it with such good results that the boat was made navigable again. But all three men were exhausted from the terrible exertions they had made to save their lives. The whisky brought them strength again and they finally reached the shore nearly expiring from their long exposure. Mr. Droste had just sufficient strength to enable him to drag himself to a farm-house near by. There, after telling of his companions, he fell to the floor, remaining unconscious for two days. His feet had been frozen, and had it not been for his extraordinarily strong constitution he would never have recovered from his experience. He gathered together the remainder of his goods on board the Cora Hatch and recovered sufficient from their sale to repair his losses. Not yet disheartened he returned to New York, and on his next trip cleared about \$20,000. Again he went back to the metropolis, and buying a large boat loaded it up with all sorts of supplies. Among the men whom he consented to have return with him was a young man who had been sent North by Colonel Kane, afterwards Mayor of Baltimore, for the purpose of buying clothing for the Confederate troops. He had a big hand-bag with him containing, unknown to Mr. Droste, documents important to the Confederate Government and addressed to President

Jefferson Davis. The boat made its way to the Narrows in New York harbor, and had got right under the guns of the forts when she was stopped and boarded by a number of detectives. Inquiries followed and were answered apparently satisfactorily when one of the officers suggested that a search be made. The suggestion was carried out, when, to the delight of the Federal detectives and the consternation of Mr. Droste, the hand-bag was discovered. It was opened, its contents discovered and the men on the boat were immediately placed under arrest. The unfortunate owner of the bag was sent to Boston, to be tried as a spy. He would have been hanged in all probability had he not leaped from a window of the train on the way there and so escaped. Mr. Droste was held a prisoner on his boat for about six weeks, when the war was ended and he was discharged.

He immediately entered business in New York as a butcher, and remained until the autumn of 1865, when he went to New Orleans and worked at his trade as ship-joiner for six months, making considerable money and many friends. After a few months he returned to Baltimore and again worked at his trade until June 5, 1868, when he was appointed a patrolman on the police force of this city and was assigned to the Southern District, then commanded by Captain (now Marshal) Frey. Since that time Mr. Droste has been concerned in the detection and arrest of so many criminals that the mere enumeration of them would exceed the limits of this sketch. There have been few great crimes occurring in this city during the last fifteen years that he has not assisted the police department in ferreting out. His name appears frequently in the narratives in other chapters, and he is deservedly regarded as one of the shrewdest and most experienced men under Captain Freburger. His first murder case was the shooting of Samuel Barrett in 1870. The night had been given over to political parades, the partisan feeling in that year running very high. The Democrats were marching through all the main streets, cheering for their candidates and arousing enthusiasm among the citizens of like faith. At Gay and Baltimore streets a party of men, all Republicans, were standing talking with Mr. Barrett about the chances for victory. As the Democratic procession

marched along Barrett answered its cheers with one for his candidate. The Seventeenth Ward Association happened to be passing at the time and a row immediately ensued, in the midst of which a pistol-shot was fired from the ranks of the procession and Barrett fell dead. A meagre description of the murderer was given to the police, and the case was turned over to Sergeant Droste, who had obtained that rank on April 21. The Sergeant followed clew after clew, which led to a notorious character named "Dick" Willing, and finally fastened the crime upon him so conclusively that he felt himself justified in arresting him. But the court required direct evidence instead of such as Mr. Droste had secured and Willing was acquitted. It was in this year that the negro emancipation celebration was held in Baltimore, and Sergeant Droste saw what was perhaps his severest service on the force. For two days and nights he was unable to get any sleep, so necessary was it for the police to guard the public from any possible race riots. Sergeant Droste remained in the Southern District until March 18, 1875, when he was transferred to the Middle, or what is now the Central District. It was while in this District that he had the greatest number of cases, as he served both as reserve and patrol sergeant and so was continuously occupied. He made frequent raids upon gambling houses and policy-shops, and acquired an enviable distinction by always succeeding in making these raids effectual, not alone seizing the "lay-out," but capturing his men. Among his arrests during his service as sergeant, was that of Charles Spottswood, a notorious old thief, who had a record as dark as that of any criminal in the country. He had just left the penitentiary after serving out a sentence of fourteen years, during which time he had made a desperate attempt to escape, and when captured by Mr. Droste was fresh from a daring burglary in the upper part of the city. He was sent back to the penitentiary. On November 6, 1876, Sergeant Droste captured Edward Lillie, *alias* Henry A. Watson, a confidence man whose work has extended over all parts of the country. When arrested he had just swindled a Baltimorean out of \$280, and was enjoying himself hugely with his ill-gotten gains. He gave Mr. Droste no trouble in the arrest, the

description given of the swindler being so good that he was captured within a very short time. On December 31, 1878, the Sergeant secured the conviction of Henry Snitzer, a notorious thief, for stealing a large amount of tobacco from some downtown warehouses. Snitzer was tried on two indictments and sentenced to the penitentiary for two years and four months.

Sergeant Droste was transferred from the Central District to service on the detective squad at police headquarters on April 16, 1882. Since that time he has been steadily engaged as a secret service officer, and has frequently received the thanks of the department for his work. It was on January 16, 1883, that Detective Droste captured one of the most dangerous criminals in the country, a confidence man named Benjamin Spandauer. He pretended that he was expecting to receive a large amount of money from Germany, and on these expectations he induced an old German living in this city to advance him \$1,500. He also fastened his claws upon a divorce case at that time, and by, as the police termed it, "playing the two ends against the middle," succeeded in swindling all the parties out of a very large sum of money. The descriptions furnished of Spandauer were so accurate that Detective Droste had little difficulty in running the fellow down and getting him a sentence of three years in prison. When he was released he was promptly arrested and sent back for another crime.

In April, 1883, the up-town police districts were visited and "worked" with much thoroughness by a gang of burglars from New York. These men were in the habit of visiting the houses they intended to enter, early in the evening while the families were at church or at places of amusement, and within half an hour ransack each place. The only clew that could be obtained was the fact that in one house the detectives found a piece of watch chain which had been apparently broken while the owner was endeavoring to escape. Detective Droste, shortly after this clew was found, arrested John Randall, James Howard, and George W. Boadley as suspicious characters. Their lodgings were searched and there a quantity of "stuff" was found which clearly proved that they were criminals of considerable importance. In the fire-place of one of the rooms was found the remainder of the watch chain.

Upon this evidence the men were sent to the penitentiary for four years.

On September 17, 1884, Detective Droste captured another New York criminal who was reaping a harvest in this city. His name was James Lee, and he was known to have swindled persons in almost every large city in the country. His manner of working was to ring the door bell of a house which he knew had been left in charge of servants while the family was in Europe, and inform the person who answered the summons that the family had sent a case of goods home "from the other side." "This case is now at your disposal," he would explain. "There are \$9.98 still due upon it, and if you will pay that amount you may have this bill of lading which will entitle you to the goods." The \$9.98 was forthcoming in almost every instance. A photograph of such a swindler was obtained from New York and was identified by one of the victims. Detective Droste followed this clew with so much celerity that within twenty-four hours he had found out where Lee lived and had arrested him. Lee got a long term in the penitentiary.

Detective Droste prides himself upon the fact that he has never yet been attacked by a prisoner or received any bodily injury in the discharge of his duty.

Detective Thomas Barranger was born in this city on March 14, 1845. He was educated in the public schools, and entered the Police department when twenty-two years old, receiving the appointment as patrolman on July 20, 1867, and being assigned to duty at the Central Station. He was promoted to a Sergeancy in his district on September 9, 1874, and was transferred to the City Hall for detective duty on April 3, 1883. The first case of importance with which Detective Barranger was connected was the capture, after a most exciting chase, of an escaped negro convict named Albert Fortune, from the Richmond, Virginia, penitentiary. Fortune was a notorious horse thief and was undergoing a long term of confinement when he conceived an ingenious escape. A wall was building around the prison yard and a derrick had been erected within the inclosure. By some means Fortune secured a rope and file which he secreted in his

cell. He then sawed through the bars over his window and throwing his rope over one of the derrick's guys, swung himself to the top of the wall, jumped to the ground and was at liberty. Circulars announcing his escape were sent over the country, and the police here were on the look-out for the fugitive. On the morning of April 19, 1873, Officer Barranger and Sergeant Frazier espied a negro on Baltimore street, who they thought answered the description of Fortune, and followed him. Before the man reached Liberty street he knew he was observed, and ran, with Barranger and Frazier in hot pursuit. He turned into Liberty street, and three or four citizens who tried to stop him were knocked down. He then tried to burst open the door of a house, hoping to escape through the dwelling. By the delay caused by this attempt Officer Barranger was enabled to come up with him, but while reaching out to grab his man the policeman was thrown violently to the ground. The fugitive then ran through a feed store in Liberty street, above Fayette street, up stairs through a bed room, upsetting a cradle with a baby in it on his way, jumped out of the second story window to the yard below, scaled a fence nearly twenty feet high into Park street, and then ran through several other houses and got into Lexington street, where the officers ran him to cover in a soap factory, and brought him to bay under a tank, after levelling their revolvers at him and threatening to shoot him. He offered his captors \$300 to "go about their business." They turned him over to the Richmond authorities. Fortune was desperate, and succeeded in escaping from the Richmond officers between Washington and that city. He was recaptured, however, and returned to the penitentiary.

On July 11, 1872, Officer Barranger arrested "Dick" Moore, Frank Johnson and "Jere" Crosson, all colored, for highway robbery. They "held up" an old colored man named Edward Davis, who had just returned from Guano Island, and robbed him of \$74.50. Mr. Barranger happened to be coming along the street and heard the cry of "police!" Seeing three men running, he gave chase and captured one at Holliday and Fayette streets. The other two he arrested subsequently in South street.

The three culprits were each sentenced to two years imprisonment. On January 13, 1871, he arrested George Dexter, *alias* Wilson, for burglary at Bernard's restaurant, where he stole \$60 worth of cigars. Dexter was sentenced to three years imprisonment. On July 2, 1882, he "picked up" John S. Thro, a bogus check man, for passing a worthless check for \$40 on Charles McCrae.

On the night of Saturday, June 4, 1882, Edward H. Frames was shot and killed in the northeastern district. Late in the evening young Frames and a companion named Weldon observed two men and a woman going towards McKim's Hill, and the young men followed them. Without warning one of the men with the woman turned and fired a pistol, killing Frames. The case excited great interest and a large number of officers were engaged on it. During the next day, Sunday, Officer Barranger and Sergeant Ryan succeeded in locating the woman who had accompanied the murderer, and she made a confession to the officers. They accordingly proceeded to arrest Charles, *alias* "Polly" Hopkins, whom they found at Greenmount avenue and Eager streets. The next day Charles Digan surrendered himself at the Marshal's office, as the other man in the party. Hopkins was tried in Baltimore County for the murder of Frames and convicted, and is now serving his sentence of eighteen years. Digan was tried in Baltimore City and acquitted. Miles Jackson was arrested by Sergeant Barranger on February 23, 1883, for burglary in the store of Robert Bogue, where Jackson was employed as porter. Jackson broke into the place with a hatchet in the night-time and stole silks valued at \$465. He was sentenced to three years imprisonment. On March 20, 1875, Harry Loughlin, a notorious thief, since dead, was arrested by Sergeant Barranger for stealing a gold watch worth \$165 from George T. Clark. He also arrested William Emry, *alias* "Husky Bill," a notorious pickpocket, on September 3, 1878; George Croswell on October 9, 1878, who was convicted in six cases of obtaining goods on false pretences from different merchants, and was sentenced to two years imprisonment and to pay \$50 fine; on April 12, 1879, he captured Mary Lanehart for picking the pocket of Miss Amanda Smith of \$27; and on July 3, 1880,

he arrested Charles Benderfield on the charge of embezzlement of \$500 from Kruger Brothers.

The notorious bank-sneaks, "Jim" Burns and "Tom" McCormack made Sergeant Barranger's acquaintance in his official capacity on December 1, 1876, when he arrested them here and locked them up. They were picked up before they had done any work in the city, and after being detained several days were sent out of town. Burns is now serving a term in a European prison and McCormack is in durance somewhere in the West. On the same day that he made these arrests Sergeant Barranger captured George Harris, *alias* "Old Boston," and James B. Norris, *alias* "Jimmy" Brown, also bank-sneaks, as suspicious persons and made them leave the city limits. On the night of September 14, 1883, during the "Oriole," Barranger noticed a man at Baltimore and Eutaw streets acting in a suspicious manner in the crowd and arrested him. His prisoner turned out to be John Nolan, *alias* McGovern, and on him were found seven pocket-books which he had stolen. Six cases were proved against him and he was sentenced to four years in the penitentiary.

On information received from the authorities of Talbot county Maryland, Detective Barranger was detailed to find William Harris, *alias* "Jim" Wilson, who was charged with stealing a team in that county. Accordingly on September 16, 1884, he arrested his man in Paca street with the stolen property in his possession. Harris was turned over to an officer of Talbot county, who after placing hand-cuffs on his prisoner's wrists started back home with him. On his way Harris jumped from the train while it was in motion and made his escape. Going to a farm-house about three miles from Upper Marlborough, he represented to the farmer that he was a commercial traveler and had been attacked by a party of tramps who hand-cuffed him and then robbed him of his goods and money. The farmer believing his story had a team hooked up and sent his son and a colored man as driver to carry Harris to Upper Marlborough, where he said he wanted to go and have the manacles cut off his wrists. Shortly after starting he knocked his two companions out of the

wagon, and driving within a mile of the town turned the team loose. He then secured the services of an old negro to cut off the hand-cuffs, imposing on him with the same story he had told the farmer. Through this negro he was afterwards brought to justice. About six months' after he was arrested in Laurel, Maryland, where he had married and engaged in business. Harris was convicted and sentenced to seven years and six months imprisonment. On December 29, 1883, Detective Barranger arrested John Saylor, *alias* "Hen" Smith, for robbery committed upon Wells, Fargo & Co. in California. Saylor had been "wanted" for five or six months, and circulars had been sent to the police throughout the country with his description. Detective Barranger and Captain Cadwallader succeeded in locating him at a well-known saloon in this city, and learned that he intended to set sail for Europe on the following day. They arrested him at Fell's Point on his way to the ship. William Lee, *alias* Burch, *alias* Layton, a bogus Custom-house officer, fell into Detective Barranger's net on February 21, 1884. Lee's plan of operations was to go to various institutions and represent that a valuable cabinet of minerals had arrived from Europe for the institution, which would be delivered on payment of the custom duties. Eight cases were proved against him and he was sentenced to three years' imprisonment. Another criminal in the same line of business was James Lee, *alias* "Joe" Hartman, *alias* J. E. Cottman, *alias* Harman Goethe, who was arrested by Detective Barranger accompanied by Detective Droste, on September 18, 1884. His victims were private citizens, Mrs. Ross Winans being among the number. He pleaded guilty to eight charges and was sentenced to four years' imprisonment. Lee had previously served a term in New York where he was arrested by Detective Silas Rogers.

Thomas Mitchell was arrested by Detective Barranger on December 26, 1884, for burglary and sentenced to two years in the House of Correction. On June 21, 1885, he arrested John Smith, colored, for a burglary committed in Martinsburg, West Virginia. He recovered all the stolen property. Smith was returned to Martinsburg and sentenced to three years' imprisonment.

One would hardly expect to find among the ranks of desperate criminals a deaf mute, but such was John Bitzer, a horse-thief, whom Detective Barranger arrested on August 8, 1885. The stolen horse was sold at a bazaar in this city and was subsequently recovered in Kent county. Barranger arrested Bitzer on a Saturday night at a little inn at Tomansville, Baltimore county. Congregated about the place were forty or fifty white and colored men who evidently sympathized with Bitzer. The latter "showed fight" when the detective undertook to arrest him.

"See here," called out the bartender, when Barranger attempted to put the hand-cuffs on his prisoner, "don't you hurt that man," and the crowd grew threatening.

"I'll put these hand-cuffs on him or kill him," replied the detective as he drew his revolver.

"Permit me to assist you," said the awed bartender, and the bracelets were adjusted and the prisoner removed.

A pair of "bunco-steerers" were balked in their game by Detective Barranger on February 18, 1886. He observed the men first in Baltimore street and thinking they were "crooks" he watched them. Presently they approached the Rev. Dr. Gouchar of Baltimore county and inveigled him into a room on St. Paul street above Mulberry street. Barranger immediately sent word to headquarters for assistance, and Detectives Pontier and Freburger came. While Detective Freburger covered the rear of the house, Barranger and Pontier entered, arrested the men and captured their "lay-out" and "boodle." The prisoners were "Tom" O'Brien, *alias* Hudson and George Post, *alias* Potter. They gave bail and decamped.

A Washington confidence man named Robert Johnson, *alias* "Bob" Murphy, was arrested by Detective Barranger on May 31, 1883, for obtaining by a confidence game \$200 from John W. Waters, in Washington. Johnson was returned to that city for trial. On August 15, 1883, he arrested Carrie Shibe, *alias* Trayner, for robbing Robert Comas of \$200. On October 12, 1883, he captured Walter Gordon, colored, for stealing a gold watch and chain valued at \$150 from Daniel Hays. Gordon was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary.

A notorious "fence" was caught by Detective Barranger on March 15, 1884, when he arrested Franklin C. Bishop. For a long time the cars of the Baltimore and Ohio, Northern Central, and Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroads had been subject to the depredations of thieves, but the efforts to discover them were unavailing. Finally Detectives Barranger and Gault traced a stolen caddy of tobacco to Bishop's place, made a raid and recovered more than two wagon loads of stolen property. With Bishop they also arrested Foley Humphries, George Riley, George Billups, and "Jake" Emerine, all boys, who had been robbing the cars and carrying the plunder to Bishop. The boys were sent to the House of Correction and Bishop is now serving a term of three years under a conviction for receiving stolen goods in another case. After these arrests the depredations on the railroad cars ceased, the whole gang being broken up.

Early in the summer of 1886, a young man calling himself J. E. Adams made his appearance in Baltimore, evidently attracted by the facilities of enjoyment offered a man of means by the gay city. He immediately began a life of dissipation, and among a certain class soon became known for his lavish expenditure of money. He rented a furnished house on Raborg street above Pine street, in which he installed a woman known as Sadie Gordon. Two other women were soon after placed there under his protection. Drives, expensive suppers, and all the associations of a fast life was the daily program of young Adams and his female companions. Shortly after the arrival of the stranger, information was received at police headquarters that one Charles H. Hock, a clerk in the office of the West Shore Railroad Company at Boston, had stolen \$837 of the company's money and absconded. The case was placed in Detective Barranger's hands, and an investigation disclosed that the fast young man, Adams, and the embezzling clerk, Hock, were identical, and on July 9, 1886, Detective Barranger took him into custody at the house on Raborg street. He was turned over to Inspector Watts of Boston, and taken to that city for trial.

Detective Stephen J. O'Neill's connection with the police force of Baltimore began on June 22, 1875, when he was appointed a patrolman and assigned to duty in the Western District. He was never connected with any other district than the Western until he received his assignment to the Detective Squad on November 11, 1886. Mr. O'Neill was born in Philadelphia on December 12, 1848. When he was seven months old his parents moved to Baltimore. Since that time he has lived constantly in this city. As a boy he attended the St. Peters Roman Catholic school, and afterwards learned the trade of machine moulding in the Mount Clare shops of the Baltimore and Ohio Railway Company. His apprenticeship ended in 1869, and at once obtaining employment as a journeyman, he worked for the Baltimore and Ohio Company for six years, or until his appointment to the police force in 1875. In 1881, on September 6, he was promoted to be sergeant, and three years later, having done much meritorious service in that position, he was raised to the rank of lieutenant. His commission was dated July 17, 1884. Finally, having acquired a good deal of celebrity by his arrest of John Thomas Ross, the murderer of Emily Brown, in the notorious burking case, and a vacancy occurring in the detective squad, he received an appointment as a detective on November 11, 1886. The story of Mr. O'Neill's career on the police force is full of thrilling encounters with noted thieves, and sensational incidents in which celebrated criminals find the leading parts. He is now considered one of the ablest officers on the detective force.

In 1877, while he was a patrolman in the Western District, he arrested a notorious negro ruffian named Matamora Cole. Policeman O'Neill was patrolling his beat on Howard street, when he saw Cole, whom he knew to be a professional sneak thief, enter Hecht's pawn-shop with a large quantity of clothing on his arm. O'Neill followed the fellow into the pawn-shop and found him trying to drive a bargain with the proprietor for the sale of the articles. Convinced that the goods were stolen the policeman sharply questioned the negro concerning them, and not receiving satisfactory replies to his queries took him into

custody. The negro carried the clothing, consisting of coats, trousers, a saddle cloth, a riding habit, etc., on his right arm, while the policeman grasped his left. Suddenly the thief turned and quick as a flash flung the things around his captor's feet, completely tying him up. He then wrenched himself loose and started to run. Finding himself unable to move Officer O'Neill drew his pistol, and firing two or three shots into the air in rapid succession called to the fellow to halt. The latter, frightened at the whizz of a bullet close by his ear, obeyed. By this time the policeman had succeeded in ridding his feet of the incumbrance about them and he recaptured his man. It was discovered on reaching the station that the articles which Cole was trying to pawn had been stolen by him the night before, November 21, from the carriage house of Dr. George Rueling, in the rear of his residence, No. 79 West Monument street. Cole was sentenced to four years confinement in the Maryland State Penitentiary at hard labor. In prison he gave his keepers no end of trouble. He refused to work, and being forced to do so spoiled large quantities of the material which was put into his hands. He was finally set to cutting leather shoe soles, with a man watching him constantly to prevent him from doing mischief. Finding himself absolutely forced to work, he one day thrust his hand into a steam cutting machine and had the tops of the fingers of his left hand cut off. This expedient was unsuccessful, for as soon as the wound healed sufficiently he was set to laboring harder than ever. He was released in 1881, and shortly afterward was convicted of another theft and recommitted to prison, where he has spent the most of his time since.

On July 12, 1881, Officer O'Neill arrested a negro named Elijah Brogdon, *alias* Charles Diamond, for safe-burglary. Brogdon was a notorious criminal, and though but thirty years of age had already served more than twelve years in the prisons of Maryland and Pennsylvania. After being released from the Moyamensing, Pennsylvania, prison, he came to Baltimore and got employment as a porter in the wholesale hat store of Mr. James E. Trott. While there he learned the combination of the safe-lock, and on the night of July 11, opened the safe and

stole \$100 in bills. The following morning Mr. Trott notified the police of the robbery. Officer O'Neill was put on the case. As soon as he learned that Brogdon was employed in Mr. Trott's store he felt convinced that he was the guilty man. He arrested the fellow and brought him to the station, where the negro afterwards confessed. Brogdon was sentenced to the penitentiary for four years.

The "Oriole" of 1883 brought a great number of criminals from all parts of the country to Baltimore, and the police force of the city was put to its utmost resources to protect the property of the citizens from the depredations of the rascals. Wherever a policeman saw a professional "crook" he was ordered to arrest him as a suspicious person, to be held until the celebration was ended. Many such persons were incarcerated in the station-prisons on the night of September 4, 1883, the gala night of the "Oriole." About midnight, when the people returned from witnessing the parade, several complaints of burglary, simultaneously reached the Western District station. As many as half a dozen private residences within the District had been entered during the parade and ransacked from top to bottom. Detective O'Neill, at that time a Sergeant of Police, was detailed to investigate the burglary of No. 23 South Fremont street. He learned of several facts which led him to suspect three Philadelphia thieves, two of whom were at the time locked up in the station, having been arrested by Captain of Detectives Freburger, and the third of whom was a boy of seventeen named Frank Cochran, *alias* Frank White, as vicious a youth as has ever been brought before the criminal bar in Baltimore. After searching all night for this youthful burglar, Sergeant O'Neill finally located him in a house of ill-fame in Raborg street, where he found him asleep and arrested him. In the station the sergeant succeeded in extorting a confession from the boy, and induced the latter to agree to show him where the plunder he had stolen was hidden. Cochran led the sergeant to an out-house in the rear of No. 29 Raborg street, where he had been captured, and there brought forth a quantity of jewelry, etc., which was returned to its owners. At the trial of the three burglars they were

convicted and sentenced to five years each in the penitentiary. They are still serving their terms.

One of the most violent prisoners Detective O'Neill ever arrested was Edward Capp. This man was one of the phenomena of wickedness who are happily known to few outside of the police. He was a reckless criminal from his boyhood, and for years previous to this arrest he never made any pretence of working honestly. He had served many terms in various prisons, scarcely leaving one place of confinement before he was caught at some crime that brought him into another. Strangely enough he was married to a respectable and pretty young woman, whom he treated with great brutality, and several times nearly beat to death. On the night of June 4 1884, he and a "pal" undertook to rob the house of Mr. Richard Sutton, the Baltimore street dry-goods merchant, who lived in North Calhoun street near Franklin street. The burglars entered the lower part of the house and turned the gas on to light it. They let it blow for some time before applying the match, and a considerable amount of gas thus escaped up-stairs. Mrs. Sutton happened to be awake, and smelling the gas, feared there might be something the matter in her daughter's room. She arose and was going thither when she noticed a light below. Thinking it was her son, who had a habit of getting up early at that season of the year to go gunning, she went down stairs. On seeing two strange men bending over her sideboard she screamed and raised an alarm. The men rushed out of the house, but Capp's "pal" was caught by a policeman who saw him running through an alley. Detective O'Neill when he recognized the "pal" suspected at once that the other burglar was Capp. He went to the house of the latter in Burns's court, near the Western Schuetzen Park in South Baltimore, and there found his man lying across a bed in a semi-nude condition. Capp did not move as he saw O'Neill enter, and the latter understood at once that the man was going to resist arrest. The policeman ordered him to get up and dress, but the command was ignored. Capp's wife then begged him to submit peacefully to the officer. This aroused the brute to make a violent kick at her, which had he

struck her must have inflicted severe injuries. Then the policeman grappled with the fellow and a struggle began which lasted more than twenty minutes without a respite. The two rolled about the room, breaking furniture and almost shaking the rickety house down. Capp bit and scratched and struck his captor at every opportunity. Finally they reached the top of the stairs and tumbled down the steep steps in each other's embrace. The fall seemed to have hurt Capp, for after he reached the bottom he threw up his hands and said he would surrender. He asked to be allowed to go up stairs and put on his clothing. As soon as O'Neill freed him the fellow made another blow at his wife. Then another struggle ensued in which Detective O'Neill came out victorious and took his man to the station, being obliged, however, to club him every few minutes to subdue him. Capp was tried for burglary, and being convicted was sentenced to the State Penitentiary for four years. A few weeks before the expiration of his sentence he committed suicide by jumping off a high corridor in the prison. His death ended the career of one of the most desperate white criminals who have troubled Baltimore in recent years.

Detective Aquilla J. Pumphrey was born in this county on November 10, 1852. He was educated in the public schools of this city, his parents having removed him hither when he was a child, and he afterward learned the fruit-canning and preserving business. He worked at this trade until his appointment to the police force in 1875. He became a patrolman on February 12, and was detailed to the Southern precinct. His first promotion was to the position of station-house clerk in 1884. On June 16, 1885, he became a squad sergeant in the Southern district, afterward being made patrol sergeant. He served in the latter position until January 10, 1887, when he was appointed to his present position on the detective squad. While he was a policeman in uniform Mr. Pumphrey made a number of important arrests, and since his connection with the detective force he has been extremely active in the pursuit of criminals.

On October 29, 1881, at the time when he was a private in the Southern station, he arrested Thomas Cooper, a noted burglar who

had robbed a large number of houses in the new portions of the city. Baltimore at that time was suffering severely from the depredations of burglars, and the police seemed unable to prevent the robberies that were of almost nightly occurrence. On policeman Pumphrey's beat was the old Three Tuns Hotel at Pratt and Paca streets. The hotel, though formerly a very respectable house, was at that time known to be a favorite stopping place for thieves. One night the policeman noticed a man on the hotel porch who he thought carried himself in rather a suspicious manner. As soon as the man saw the officer approaching he walked away. After he had done this several times Mr. Pumphrey inquired of the hotel clerk who the man was.

"Oh, he's a farmer from the country," replied the clerk. "His name is Thomas Cooper."

Notwithstanding this information the policeman followed the man whenever he saw him leave the hotel. He usually walked about through the better streets, occasionally stopping to scrutinize a house, but always returned to his hotel and disappeared to his bed-room before one o'clock. One night the policeman saw him stop before the house of Mr. Alfred S. Gardner at No. 305 Lombard street, and look it over carefully. The man then returned to his hotel as usual, and the policeman assuming that he had retired for the night resumed the patrolling of his beat. A few hours later he learned from another officer that Mr. Gardner's house had been robbed. Notwithstanding the fact that he had seen the man go to his hotel apparently for the night, Policeman Pumphrey could not help connecting him with the burglary. He hurried back to the Three Tuns Hotel and inquired of the night clerk whether Mr. Cooper was in.

"Yes; he came in a little while ago, with a bundle," replied the clerk.

Feeling convinced now that the thief was none other than Cooper, the policeman went to a drugstore on the opposite corner where he kept a suit of civilian's clothing. He hastily took off his uniform and dressed himself in the other suit. Then placing himself on watch before the hotel he was soon rewarded by seeing his man come out with a small package in his hand. This package

was addressed and stamped for mailing. Cooper laid it on top of the letter box at Portland and Green streets, and then returned toward the hotel. As soon as he saw him enter the building, Policeman Pumphrey ran back to the letter box and looking at the package saw that it was addressed to a well-known Philadelphia "fence." He took the package and gave it to a clerk in the drug store on the corner for safe keeping, and then went back to the hotel intending to go to Cooper's room and arrest him. But just as he reached the hotel the man was coming out again with a large bundle. After letting him walk for a block or so Pumphrey arrested him. The fellow took his capture coolly enough. In his bundle was found a lot of clothing, silverware, and jewelry, which were afterward identified by Mr. Gardner as his property. The small package which was captured contained about \$3,000 worth of bonds and checks which, together with a watch and \$380 in money, the thief stole from Mr. William T. Shoemaker, a drover who was visiting Mr. Gardner at the time of the burglary. Mr. Shoemaker had his vest containing his valuables under his pillow. The burglar drew the garment from its place and abstracted the watch, money, and papers without awakening the sleeping man. He then went through the entire house, facetiously stopping a clock at twenty minutes past two in order to inform the family what time the robbery took place. He had entered the building from the rear by boring two holes in a window sash and then loosening the catch by putting his fingers through the openings. Thanks to the skill and energy of policeman Pumphrey all the stolen property was returned to its owners the same morning on which the burglary took place, before the hour when the family usually breakfasted.

Cooper promptly admitted not only that he had entered Mr. Gardner's house but that he had been the author of six other burglaries within the previous fortnight. Turning to policeman Pumphrey in the station-house, he said:

"I always had a suspicion about you."

"Then it was a case of mutual suspicion," returned the officer with a laugh.

Cooper pleaded guilty to one indictment and was sentenced to

eighteen months imprisonment. He was one of the coolest and cleverest burglars who ever visited Baltimore. Yet he was almost always caught at his crimes, and he said that out of fifty years of his life he had spent more than twenty behind the bars.

A safe burglary remarkable for its effrontery rather than for its importance, was that which took place in the counting-room of Mr. C. E. Eichler's feed store at South Howard and Pratt streets on October 14, 1882. At about two o'clock in the afternoon, when large numbers of persons were passing along both streets, a young man named Edward Stephens went by the Howard street entrance to Mr. Eichler's store, and seeing the office vacant walked in. He swung back the door of the large safe, and taking a small chisel pried open several of the interior drawers till he found the one in which the cash was kept. He shielded his actions from observation from the street only by turning his back to the open window. Just as he opened the money drawer Mr. Eichler's son, a youth of nineteen, saw the fellow and ran toward him. Stephens had time only to seize a five dollar bill and turn. A small memorandum book chanced to be between this bill and the money underneath it. Seeing himself confronted by young Mr. Eichler, the thief drew a revolver and pointing at the young man kept him off till he escaped through the door. But policeman Pumphrey, who happened to be outside gave chase and pursued the fellow until he finally caught him in a vacant house on Eutaw street into which he had run. He was hiding in a closet when caught. Stephens was convicted and sentenced to two years imprisonment.

Another clever capture that won officer Pumphrey much praise was the arrest of Josiah Brooks, a colored thief who within a few days in December, 1881, committed burglaries upon Rouse, Hempstone & Co., Meyer, Reinhard & Co., Burgunder & Greenbaum, and Broderick & Brothers, all large mercantile houses in this city. The burglaries caused the police much perplexity, as the thief left no clew by which he could be traced. The burglary at Broderick & Brothers was discovered shortly after it occurred, and policeman Pumphrey heard of it from another officer. A few minutes later as he was patrolling Dover street near Green,

it being then half-past five o'clock in the morning and dark, he saw a young negro standing in the second story window of a house smoking a cigar. He thought this a rather suspicious occurrence, and he determined to investigate the circumstance as soon as the negro left his house. It was ten o'clock before he saw the fellow go out. Then under pretence of wishing to inspect the sanitary condition of the house, officer Pumphrey got into the room in which he had seen the negro smoking that morning. There he found on the bed two blankets which had been stolen from Broderick & Brothers, and also a number of other articles, proceeds of the same burglary. Pumphrey waited until the thief returned and arrested him. His name was Josiah Brooks. He was only twenty-one years old, and the series of robberies he had just committed were the first he had been engaged in. His arrest blighted his criminal career while it was still in the bud. He pleaded guilty to one charge and was sentenced to the penitentiary for three years.

Shortly after officer Pumphrey's appointment to the detective squad the cities of Baltimore and Washington were flooded with counterfeit silver dollars. Several persons who had been imposed upon gave the police a description of the man who was passing the spurious coins, and Detective Pumphrey was detailed to hunt the counterfeiter. On March 30 the detective learned that the man had been working in the vicinity of Liberty and Baltimore streets. He went thither at once and began to make a tour of the shops in the neighborhood. In O'Brien's saloon in Liberty street he found the man trying to pass one of his coins on the bartender. Recognizing the detective the counterfeiter made a break for the street and started to run. He had not gone more than a block, however, when Detective Pumphrey caught him. At the police station he gave his name as Frederick Jordan Mezza, an Italian. He had already served three terms for counterfeiting.

The case of Arthur M. Morrison, who was arrested by Detective Pumphrey on April 24, 1887, created a considerable sensation in this city and in Brockton, Massachusetts, the young man's home. Morrison is the "black sheep" of a highly respectable

old New England family. His parents live in the quiet village of Brockton, his father being a wealthy farmer, cultivating a large tract of land just outside of the village. On April 5, Morrison, who is about thirty years old, arrived in Baltimore and registered at the Carrollton Hotel. He represented himself to be a detective engaged on the Rahway murder case, and hired a horse and buggy from Mr. Manly, the Carrollton Hotel livery stable proprietor. He drove the horse to York, Pennsylvania, where he placed it in a stable, and hiring another and more valuable animal drove to Pittsburgh. He was attired in black clothing of a somewhat clerical cut, and on his way to Pittsburgh he called upon several Methodist clergymen, representing himself to be a foreign missionary on his way through the country collecting money to prosecute his mission work in Africa. He preached two missionary sermons in different country churches and delivered three missionary discourses. In each church a collection was taken for the alleged missionary, and in one of them more than thirty dollars was secured. Morrison sold the horse and buggy when he arrived in Pittsburgh, and was next heard of in Brockton, Massachusetts, whither Detective Pumphrey went and arrested him at his parents' home. The young man was formerly a student at the Middletown, Connecticut, Wesleyan University, and afterward studied theology at College Hill, Massachusetts. He was tried and convicted in three days, and was sentenced to seven years imprisonment in the Maryland Penitentiary, where he is now learning to make shoes.

Detective John E. Reilly was born in Baltimore on February 24, 1844. He was educated at public and private schools in the city and afterwards entered business as a butcher. He began his connection with the police Department as a patrolman on May 1, 1867, and was assigned to duty at the Central Station. On May 7, 1886, he was promoted to the sergeantcy, and on May 5, 1887 he was made a detective.

While acting as patrolman Mr. Reilly greatly distinguished himself for coolness and bravery in connection with the explosion and fire at the Maryland Sugar Refinery at O'Donnell's wharf, in July, 1870. On the day of the occurrence he was patrolling

his beat, and pausing for a moment at a street corner about two squares from the refinery, stood idly gazing in that direction. Suddenly he heard a terrific explosion and saw the air about the tall building filled with flying debris. He immediately ran to the place of disaster and found the employees running away from the refinery in every direction. He saw that the explosion had occurred in the boiler room, which was almost completely wrecked, and had been deserted by the panic-stricken men employed there. Nothing daunted, officer Reilly immediately entered and discovered that one of the large boilers had exploded, and that the furnaces under the remaining five were burning fiercely. He tried to find the safety-valve rope, so as to allow the steam to blow off, but the explosion had shattered everything so thoroughly that the ropes were missing; and then, as the only other resource to prevent other explosions, set to work single-handed drawing the fires from the furnaces. This herculean task he accomplished safely, and thereby undoubtedly saved much valuable property and perchance human lives from destruction. The explosion had injured several of the employes. By this time the fire engines had arrived on the scene. The fire resulting from the explosion had communicated to that part of the State Tobacco Warehouse No. 5, in which cotton was stored, and Officer Reilly perceiving smoke issuing from the roof of this building, after his gallant deed at the furnaces ran to see what he could do towards saving property in that direction. He went directly to the third or top story of the warehouse and saw that the tops of the bales of cotton immediately under the roof were burning, and tried to extinguish the flames. The fire spread so rapidly that he was driven off, but he did not give up his single-handed fight until nearly overcome by the heat. He escaped, but not without injury, and was incapacitated for duty for three weeks. Officer Reilly was highly commended by the press and public at the time for his courageous behavior, and the Board of Police voted him fifty dollars as a reward for his services. The following letter was issued by the Board in regard to the matter:

OFFICE BOARD OF POLICE COMMISSIONERS.

Baltimore, August 3, 1870.

JOHN T. GRAY, Esq.,
Marshal of Police.

SIR:—The Board of Police desire to express their high appreciation of the faithful manner in which the members of the force that were present at the scene of disaster at the recent occasion of the explosion of a boiler in the building of the Maryland Sugar refinery, performed their duty on that trying occasion, and especially commend the conduct of Sergeant Fields and patrolmen J. E. Reilly, J. T. Schaeffer, S. McElwen, Thomas Kernan, John R. Merrick, and J. H. Sappington.

The Board further signify their approval of the courage and promptness displayed by officer J. E. Reilly in reducing the fires in the remaining furnaces of the establishment, thereby probably preventing greater destruction of property and the loss of life, and have directed the treasurer to pay him the sum of \$50 as a substantial recognition of his services on that occasion.

[Signed]

JOHN W. DAVIS,
President.

In the spring of 1873 many complaints were made by ladies who had had their pockets picked of various sums of money about the Central Market. The manner of the larcenies showed that the thief was an adept at the business, but for a long time the officers were unable to fasten the crimes upon any one. Finally Officer Reilly, whose beat then took in the Central Market, was informed by a Mrs. Selinger that her pocket-book containing \$80 and some papers had been stolen while she had been in the market. The officer's suspicions had been directed to Mary Moore, a woman who frequented the place, and he went in search of her. He found her at No. 8 Fish Market Space, arrested her, recovering the greater part of the money. The remains of the stolen pocket-book he found in the fire-place where Mary Moore had tried to burn it. She was recognized as a well known pick-pocket, and had previously served a term of imprisonment. She was convicted and sentenced to five years in the penitentiary.

In the autumn of 1875 Officer Reilly arrested Dr. Paul Shoupe, a bogus check man, who hailed from the northern part of New York State. The crime which got him into trouble here was the obtaining by means of a bogus check a quantity of jewelry from

the store of Mrs. Rapine. He was tried, convicted, and a sentence of three years in the penitentiary imposed upon him. After his sentence he made a speech to the court with such telling effect that the judge reduced the sentence to one year in the City jail. After serving eight months of this term he was pardoned through the influence of the prison missionaries, whose sympathy he had enlisted in his behalf. He was a well educated man and very plausible of address. The next Officer Reilly heard of him was the announcement that he had been drowned at Watertown, New York.

CHAPTER XII.

COMMANDERS OF DISTRICTS.

ANCIENT AND MODERN HISTORY.—THE LATE CAPTAIN WILLIAM DELANTY.—CAPTAIN FARNAN OF THE CENTRAL DISTRICT.—THE ASSAULT ON CAPTAIN CLAYTON.—MURDER OF LOUIS SCHMIDT.—TOOK HIM TO THE STATION DESPITE THE MOB.—CAPTAIN CADWALLADER OF THE WESTERN DISTRICT.—THE KILLING OF HENRY MESNERING.—HOW MURDERER FOSTER WAS ARRESTED.—DETECTING THE MURDERERS OF DOUGLASS LOVE.—HE CUT HIS NECK “IN HALF.”—CAPTAIN AULD OF THE EASTERN DISTRICT.—RUNNING DOWN A GANG OF BURGLARS.—THE RIOTS OF 1861.—AN EXPERT CHECK SWINDLER.

The dividing line between what might be called the ancient and the modern history of the Baltimore police can be drawn with perfect distinctness at the point where what is now popularly known as the “reorganization of the police” began. This was in the month of April, 1867. All the events that transpired previously to this time belong in the annals of by-gone days; everything that has taken place since has a living and present significance.

When Messrs. Carr, Fusselbaugh and Jarrett became Police Commissioners in 1867, under the new law, the city was divided into four police districts; the Middle, the Eastern, the Western, and the Southern. In all these districts the station-houses were old structures, that did well enough for the times in which they were built, but which were altogether inadequate to the needs of such a police force as Baltimore then had.

The Middle district station-house, at the corner of Holliday and Saratoga streets, was a small brick two-story building. It was the oldest of the four stations, having been built originally as a “watch house,” in the early part of the century. The lower floor, which was the only place where police business was

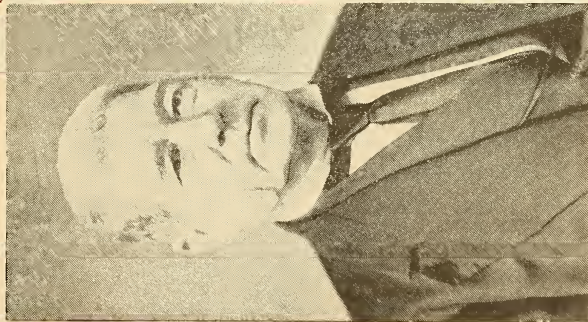
transacted, the upper story being used as a sleeping room for the night reserves of the squad, was originally one large room. This was divided almost in half by a partition, making a front apartment, in which was the captain's desk, etc., and which answered also as a drill-room for the policemen. The rear apartment was again divided into two parts, with a narrow hallway running between them. Here the prisoners were kept; the females on one side and the males on the other. The drainage of the building was so defective that a foul odor lingered constantly about the place. At last, in view of the utter inadequacy of such a structure to the needs of the force, the City Council passed a resolution providing for the purchase of the land upon which the present "Central" station-house, as it is now called, was built, and for the erection of the building.

The first captain appointed for the Middle district under the new Board of Police was John Mitchell, who had many years previously been high constable of the town. In October, 1874, he resigned, and Captain John Lannan, of the Northwestern district, was appointed to fill his place. In the latter part of 1885, upon the promotion of Captain Lannan to the rank of Deputy-marshal, Captain Farnan, the present commander of the district, assumed his position.

The second oldest station-house is the Eastern. Though this was never so poor a place for a police station quarters as the old Middle district watch house, it was far from meeting the demands of the reorganized force of 1867, and by acts of the City Council it was enlarged on one occasion, and has been several times altered and repaired. The more recent improvements have been effected under the direction of the Police Commissioners themselves, the money for the work being drawn from the "special fund" in the hands of the Board.

Benjamin F. Kenney assumed command of the police of the Eastern district under the reorganization. Upon his death, in November, 1883, he was succeeded by Lieutenant Auld, the present captain.

The third district organized in Baltimore was the Western. Its old station-house was a quaint looking little building, on



JOHN MITCHELL.



WILLIAM DELANTY.



GEO. W. ZIMMERMAN.

Greene street, south of Baltimore street. The present station is an ample and pleasing structure on Pine street, adjoining Pin alley. The Police Board of 1867 appointed Mr. W. H. Cassell, captain of the district. He was an old and efficient policeman, having been captain of the police under earlier regimes. After a few months Captain Cassell resigned, and he was succeeded on October 14, by Captain George W. Zimmerman. Mr. Zimmerman commanded the Western district for nearly five years, when he resigned on May 14, 1872, and Lieutenant Thomas Moore was promoted to take his place. Captain Moore fell very ill a few days after his appointment, and on the 14th of May he died. Lieutenant Daniel Lepson was then made Captain, and remained in command at the Western station-house until August, 1884, when, upon the establishment of the Southwestern district, he was appointed to take charge of and organize the new force there. Lieutenant John Baker was promoted to the captaincy, and filled Captain Lepson's vacated place until October 12, 1886, when Captain Cadwallader was appointed to command the force. At the same time, Captain Lepson was retired on half pay, and Captain Baker assumed his position in the Southwestern.

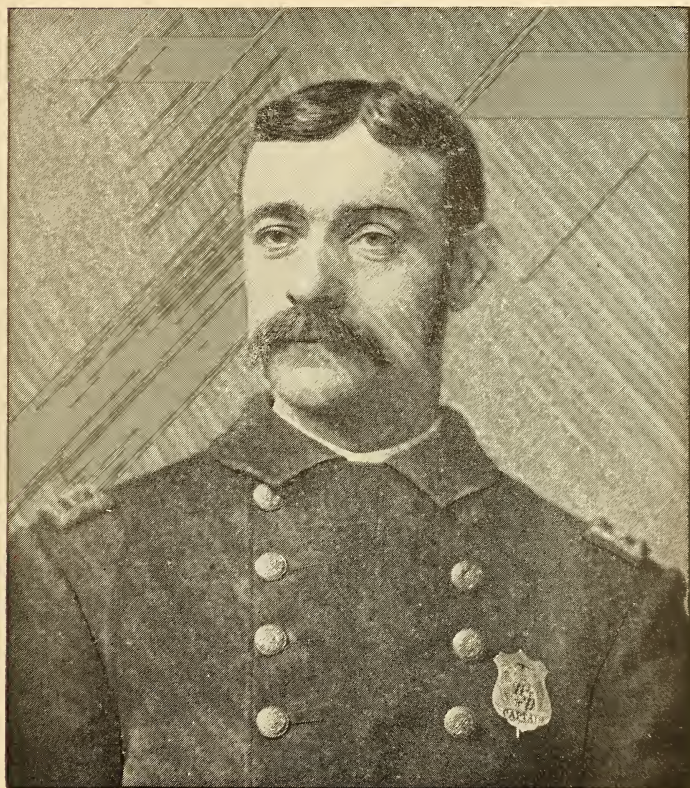
The last of the four old stations to be established was the Southern. This district is to-day the largest in the city. The new Commissioners of 1867 appointed Jacob Frey to be captain there. Captain Frey fulfilled his duties so creditably that he was appointed Deputy-marshal after three years. He is now marshal of the police. In the Southern district his ablest assistant was sergeant William Delanty. The commissioners appointed this gentleman to the vacated captaincy. Few police captains ever filled their positions more acceptably to everybody than did the late Captain Delanty. He had been a well-known citizen before he joined the police force, which he first did in 1861, under Marshal Kane. His is the only case in the history of the Department where a sergeant has been promoted directly to a captaincy. As captain he was so thorough in his work, so just to his men, and to all who had business at the old Southern station, and so honest, upright, kind-hearted and genial that everybody who knew him respected and admired him. His popularity ob-

tained for him the soubriquet of "Mayor of South Baltimore." On December 8, 1886, the Police Board retired the captain on a pension. His retirement grieved the old policeman deeply. He died on July 26, 1887. At Captain Delanty's funeral the pall-bearers were Deputy-marshal Lannan and police captains George W. Earhart, Lewis W. Cadwallader, John Baker, Charles H. Claiborne, Thomas F. Farnan, Benjamin F. Auld, and Philip J. Barber.

The history of the new stations, the Northwestern, the Northeastern, and the Southwestern is embodied in the sketches of their respective captains in the next chapter. Captain Delanty was succeeded at the Southern station by Captain Charles H. Claiborne.

THE CENTRAL DISTRICT.

Captain Thomas F. Farnan commands the Central Police district, a province which includes the commercial and financial centers of the city." Captain Farnan's command patrols the heart of the municipality, and the one hundred and seventy-four men who compose it find themselves kept busy at their work. The district is bounded as follows: From the corner of Howard and Pratt streets to Liberty street, thence to Park street, to Cathedral street, to Boundary avenue, thence to Greenmount avenue; from the west side of Greenmount avenue to Madison street, to Aisquith street, to Baltimore street, and to Central avenue, to Pratt street, to West Falls avenue and the water front; from the water front back to Pratt and Howard streets. This district includes most of the fine buildings in the city. Some of these are the City Hall, the United States Court House, the Post Office (both the old and the new buildings), the Custom House, the Peabody Institute, the art gallery of William T. Walters, the Pratt Library, the Baltimore & Ohio Railway Company's general offices, the Masonic Temple, Odd Fellow's Hall, Pythian Hall, the residence of Robert Garrett, and the home of Postmaster Frank Brown. It contains most of the banking institutions, the Holliday Street Theatre and the Monumental Theatre, and the offices of the *Baltimore American*, the *Sun*, the



THOMAS F. FARNAN,
Captain of the Central District.

Herald, and the *Evening News*, the building of the Chamber of Commerce, and the Belair and Marsh Markets.

Captain Farnan was born in Baltimore on March 15, 1846, and in point of years is still a young man. He secured part of his early education in the public schools and part at Calvert Hall, a Catholic institution of great educational influence in the city. The lad had become so thoroughly determined to begin life for himself that his parents acceded to his importunities when he was but seventeen years old, and he began to make money as an errand boy in a music store kept by Mr. J. T. Stoddard in Calvert street. There the boy remained one year, but at the end of that time he decided that he did not fancy mercantile life and his parents apprenticed him to the trade of house carpenter. After a brief experience with this branch young Farnan thought he might like the calling of a machinist better, and persuaded his family to assist him in this desire. He finally found employment in the machine works owned by Charles Reeder and Son, and there learned his trade of millwright. Again the ambition to better himself seized the young man, and having had a fancy for the calling of a policeman he made a formal application to the heads of the police department for the position of a patrolman, and on April 30, 1867, was appointed to serve in the Southern District by the then commissioners: President Lefevre Jarrett, James E. Carr, and W. H. B. Fusselbaugh.

It was then that his successful career as a police officer was begun; a career which has reached what is one of the most important commands in the service. Because of faithful and meritorious service President Jarrett advanced Officer Farnan to the post of sergeant on February 1, 1880, and he took one more step on the ladder when, on April 24, 1871, President Fusselbaugh, the then head of the police board, appointed Sergeant Farnan to be lieutenant. The young officer was reappointed lieutenant successively on April 24, 1875, 1879, and 1883, and finally attained command of a district when he was assigned on October 15, 1885, to direct the work of the Southern. Captain Farnan remained in command there for but one day when he was transferred to the Central station.

Captain Farnan has ever since his joining the force been an enthusiastic follower of his profession. He has had experience with the most desperate of criminals, and he has met cunning with a superior intelligence which invariably has led to success for him and the defeat of the schemes of the evil doers. He had achieved considerable reputation for being an alert officer, when on January 7, 1869, he made an arrest in a case which had aroused the horror and indignation of the community. About a year before the date of the arrest Captain Wallace Clayton, of the schooner *Pringy*, then lying at Bowly's Wharf, was attacked by some unknown persons while he was asleep in his cabin. The assault upon him had been of the most brutal character. The ruffians forced their way into the captain's room and there found him slumbering quietly in his berth, dreaming, as he afterward said, of his wife and little one whom he had left in New England. The thieves carried no lights with them, but groped their way towards the sleeping man, led by the heavy breathing from the berth. As they approached the captain he was warned by an intuitive sense of danger and started from his slumbers. The ruffians leaped upon him before he had a chance to defend himself and garroted him. He struggled with his assailants desperately and sought to call some of the members of his crew who were asleep in the fore-castle. But his cries were smothered and his struggles were of no avail. The word "help" was stopped in his throat by the fierce grasp of his assailants, and when he sought to draw a clasp knife from his belt the ruffians picked up a heavy bar in the room and struck him over the head, making him unconscious. Not content with this the would-be murderers again attacked the helpless man and one of them in a spirit of devilishness seldom equaled, cut out the captain's left eye and abandoned him, bathed in blood and dying. Then they ransacked the vessel and carried away a large amount of money, most of which was found in the captain's state-room. The clue left by the ruffians was almost nothing. Officer Farnan was put upon the case, and for many months he devoted his entire attention to searching for a further confirmation of some suspicions which he had. By tracing the merest thread to some bad characters who had been seen on the

night of the crime loitering about the vessel he succeeded in running down one George Woods, *alias* George Moore, a desperate negro. When arrested Woods protested his innocence and endeavored to establish an alibi, but the web of circumstantial evidence which had been woven about him by Officer Farnan's work was made conclusive by the identification of the man by Captain Clayton as his assailant. Woods was tried and convicted by Judge Gilmore, and sentenced by that magistrate to fifteen years imprisonment in the Maryland Penitentiary.

The case in which Captain Farnan particularly distinguished himself as one of the shrewdest officers in the force took place while he was lieutenant at the Southern district. At about midnight on September 28, 1878, Baltimore was being threatened with a heavy storm; the thick clouds having obscured the bright moonlight, the city was left almost in darkness. An undersized man was walking along one of the streets leading from Hughes street half intoxicated. As he passed the entrance of an alley, the name of which was unknown to him, he met a rather pretty colored girl. She glanced at him somewhat curiously, and he being too drunk to be mindful of consequences, spoke to her. He accompanied her into the alley way, with her permission. He soon left her, but as he was departing from the alley he met a burly negro who stopped him, demanding, with an oath, "what he was there for." The girl rushed toward the men and seeing that trouble was likely to follow, cried out:

"For God's sake, Jack, let the old man alone!"

This entreaty was of no avail. "Jack" seized the man about the neck, drew a heavy dirk-knife and stabbed him repeatedly in the breast. Then uttering the most horrible curses, he threw the wounded man from him and rushed away. The stranger dragged himself to the gate of the alley and cried as loudly as his ebbing strength would allow:

"Help, police—I'm cut to death!"

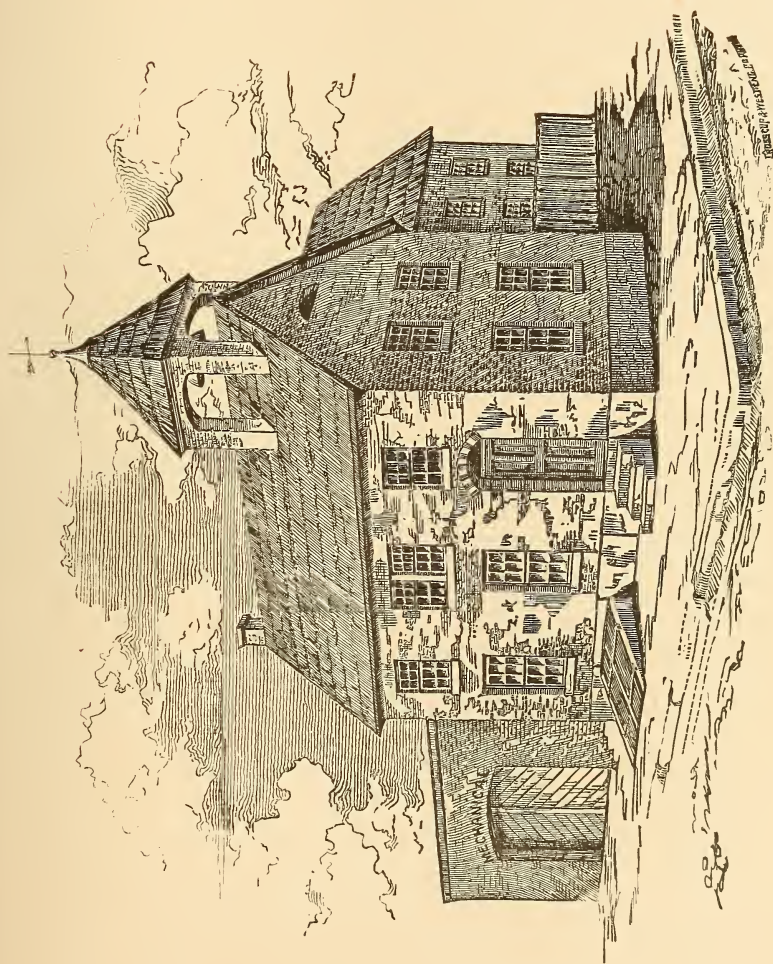
Still crawling along and still uttering his pitiable prayer for assistance, the wounded man finally attracted the attention of an officer and was taken to Dr. Dodge's office in Hanover street. The policeman posted a man to tell his chief. Lieutenant Farnan

happened to be behind the desk that night, and the messenger told him of the probable murder. The lieutenant ran to the physician's office and there found the wounded man to be Louis Schmidt, a Frenchman, who said he did not know who had stabbed him or where the cutting had occurred. He only knew, he said, that it had been done in "a narrow alley running off a small street." When the officer inquired whether the alley was far away, the dying man replied that he thought it was about "two squares."

Lieutenant Farnan lighted a lantern, and after inspecting several alleys found himself in Hughes street. The wounded man had bled excessively and the officer hoped to use the blood-stains as a ghastly trail to the criminal. In a small alley near Sharp street the lieutenant found some stains, and upon entering the court discovered a pool of blood. The place where the stabbing had occurred had been found. The lieutenant at once entered the only house which opened into the alley, and with the assistance of some officers arrested every person in it. When the prisoners had been locked up one of them "weakened," and at his cell the lieutenant obtained the information that a negro named John Heath had stabbed Schmidt because the latter had been talking to the former's girl. Schmidt died a week after. Heath was arrested, tried and sentenced to be hanged by Judge Gilmore. The Governor, however, commuted his sentence to a life imprisonment.

Among other crimes in which Captain Farnan was personally the detecting and arresting officer, was that which led to the arrest of Thomas Lour on May 19, 1868, for entering a residence in Guilford avenue and stealing \$225 worth of clothing. On May 19, 1869, he arrested Robert Blake and John Gale, both colored, for entering a store in Chestertown, Kent county, and stealing \$600 of clothing, for which the men were sentenced to five years in the Penitentiary. On August 24, 1870, he arrested and secured the conviction of Charles Walker on the charge of burglary. On March 6, 1879, he arrested Joseph Reed, a negro, for committing burglary at No. 112 York street.

Lieutenant Farnan, while he has always been the dread of all



OLD MIDDLE DISTRICT STATION-HOUSE.

classes of evil doers, has a special antipathy to burglars, and he has arrested a large number of them. His determination to root them out of his neighborhood has become so manifest that it has become generally understood among local "crooks" it is wise to let Captain Farnan's district alone. Three of the more notorious of this class of criminals who were captured by the commander of the Central district were Charles Simpson and James McCarthy, who were convicted of breaking into No. 124 South Sharp street on January 27, 1871; and James H. Royal, *alias* Samuel Short, who was captured for a similar crime after a desperate resistance on October 23, 1875.

During the "miners' riot" of 1877 Mr. Farnan saw hard service as lieutenant under the command of Captain Delanty of the Southern district. The force was then stationed for three days and nights at the Camden station, Lieutenant Farnan having but three officers. When the Fifth regiment arrived at the depot the mob began to brickbat them, but by herculean efforts the lieutenant and his squad drove the crowd back and succeeded in getting the regiment into the inclosure. During these riots Mr. Farnan was struck by a stone, but fortunately was not seriously injured. But this was not because the lieutenant did not place himself in danger. One incident of that time is valuable in showing the bravery of the officer. The Fifth regiment had scarcely appeared at the railway station when Lieutenant Farnan saw a strapping fellow in the crowd throw a stone at the troops. Mr. Farnan immediately went up to him and arrested him. As he did so one of the policemen standing near declared that he might as well let him go again, as no officer with a prisoner would be allowed to go through the mob, the rioters rescuing all their sympathizers.

"But I have arrested this man," replied Lieutenant Farnan, "and I intend taking him to the station."

Handcuffs were placed upon the fellow's wrists, and Mr. Farnan and his prisoner started for the Southern station. The pair were hustled and elbowed by the crowd, but no decided attempt at a rescue was made until they reached Lee street, between Sharp and Howard streets. There a desperate mob surrounded

the officer and his charge. There was likely to be serious trouble, and the brave policeman set his teeth and was ready to meet the worst. The rioters cried:

"Rescue the lad! rescue him!" But a determined front was shown. The threats of the crowd became so violent and the hustling so severe that ladies looking from the windows of the neighboring houses cried to Mr. Farnan, begging him to enter their houses and save himself from death. But Lieutenant Farnan was not that sort of a man. He drew his revolver and placing its muzzle against his prisoner's head, said:

"Tell them that you don't want to be rescued, that you are going with me willingly, or I'll blow your brains all over them."

This threat was sufficient for the prisoner. He did as he was told, and Lieutenant Farnan earned the distinction of being the only policeman who got through the mob with a prisoner.

On October 15, 1880, Captain Farnan arrested George Wilson, a notorious thief, and furnished sufficient evidence of his evil doings to secure his sentence to the penitentiary for one year. In the following December he arrested William Johnson for entering No. 25 North Broadway, and stealing a large amount of valuable property, for which Johnson was sent to the penitentiary for two years. He captured Philip Gordon, a colored burglar, for breaking into No. 20 Washington avenue, and shortly afterwards arrested John Kennard, a negro, for assaulting and shooting Isaac Garner, another negro. The last case in which Lieutenant Farnan personally made an arrest was that of Peter Keyser, who robbed the Baltimore and Ohio Railway company of large quantities of iron. Lieutenant Farnan caused Keyser to receive a sentence of two years in the penitentiary. Since Mr. Farnan has commanded the Central district he has waged war against policy shops and gambling houses with so much success that there are fewer of these evils now than ever before since the organization of the present department.

Captain Farnan has an absolutely clean police record. Not even the most trifling charge has been made against him to the commissioners. His men know this and they serve the city with added enthusiasm when led by a man whom they greatly respect.

On the evening of July 25, 1887, Captain Farnan was the recipient of an unexpected and most gratifying honor. The men were assembled for evening roll-call, and the captain was just taking his place behind his desk when Lieutenant Frazier stepped up and read the following address :

“TO CAPTAIN THOMAS F. FARNAN,
Central Police District.

“DEAR SIR :—The members of the police force of the Central district, to which you have been assigned to duty for the past twenty-one months, have observed with much pleasure and satisfaction your course as executive officer of the district. They have been much impressed with your zeal and fidelity in the discharge of important, onerous and often delicate duties entrusted to you. We feel that your superiors are to be commended for their selection in choosing you for your position. The example you furnish in the tireless energy with which you prosecute your duties cannot but have a salutary effect upon those who serve under you, as well as merit the approbation of the people, who have reason to expect a high degree of efficiency in the police organization.

“In your relations to us, while exacting a full measure of duty as demanded by the regulations for our government, and the strict enforcement of the discipline so essential to a properly organized force, you have been suave and affable and have given us wise and practical counsel. We have regarded with much appreciation your general conduct, and desire to so testify it by bestowing upon you the accompanying souvenir, which we beg you to accept.

“It is our hope that you may have a long life of continued usefulness and enjoy the consciousness of having performed your duty well. May the hands of this time-keeper only record moments which may bring you prosperity.”

The lieutenant then handed Captain Farnan a large and handsome gold, stem-winding time-piece, made by the American Watch Company, of Waltham, Massachusetts, attached to a chain

composed of massive gold links, and of extra length. The captain's monogram, "T. F. F.." was engraved on one of the covers of the watch, and on the inside of the back lid were inscribed the following words :

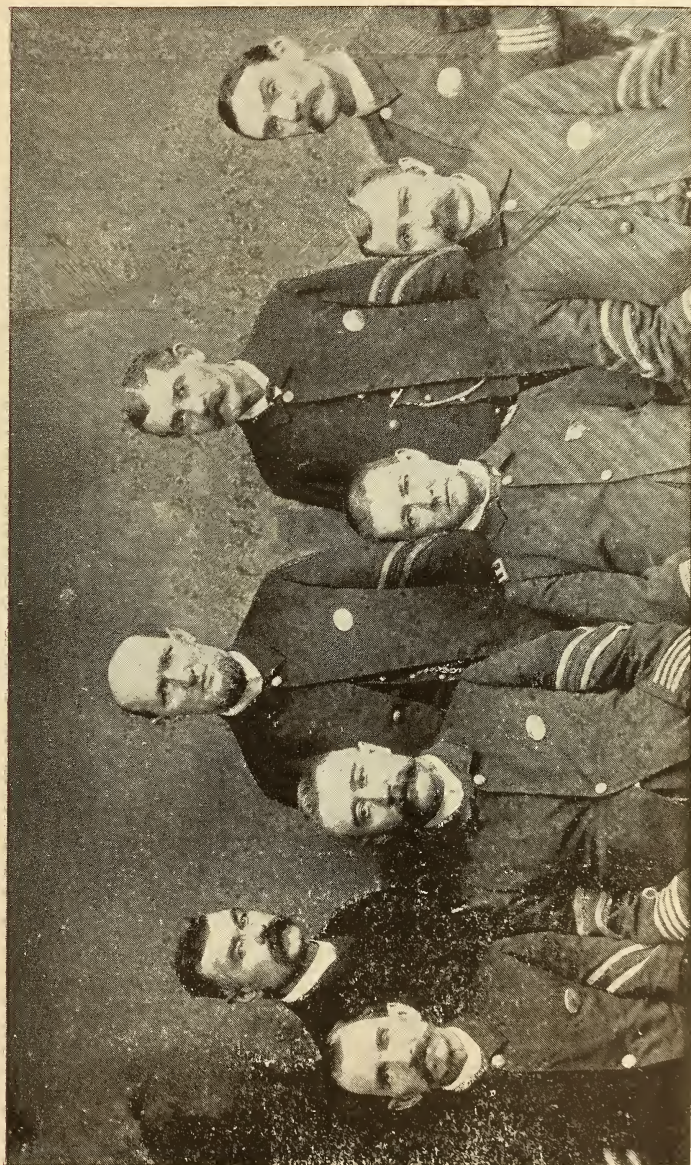
"Presented to Captain Thomas F. Farnan by the officers of the Central District, July 25, 1887."

Captain Farnan was completely taken aback when Lieutenant Frazier finished his speech and advanced with the beautiful gift in his hand. The officers applauded, and then the captain, in a short but feeling address, expressed his great gratification at the unexpected honor. The occasion was a thorough surprise to Captain Farnan. When Lieutenant Frazier began speaking, he listened in mystified astonishment, not realizing the purport of the remarks until he had nearly finished.

Lieutenant James H. Busick was born in Cambridge, Dorchester county, Maryland, on August 22, 1827. He entered the police department as a patrolman on May 1, 1867. On January 5, 1871, he was promoted to the sergeancy and was made lieutenant on May 27, 1874. The duties of a lieutenant of police in Baltimore prevent him from taking an active, out-of-door part in the pursuit of criminals. His post is in the station-house all the time, from the minute he goes on duty until he is relieved by his alternate. At the station-house, however, he receives all the prisoners arrested in his district, and his experience with wrong-doers is ample and varied. Previously to his promotion to the lieutenancy, Mr Busick made many important arrests. Among them was the apprehension, in company with two other policemen, of James Cullen and William J. Clarke, for the murder of Patrick Cullen, in May, 1870. Mr. Busick, who was a patrolman at the time, was standing on Sunday afternoon with two friends, both policemen, at a corner of Belair Market, when suddenly the sounds of four pistol-shots were heard. The three officers ran in the direction of the sounds, and in a neighboring alley found the two men whom they arrested, with pistols still smoking in their hands. Their victim lay on the pavement, a sacrifice to a drunken brawl. Cullen and Clarke were convicted



SERG'T W. G. SCOTT. SERG'T JAS. A. NIPPARD. SERG'T EDWARD F. MEEHAN. SERG'T A. A. RYAN.
 SERG'T J. J. GILBERT. SERG'T CHARLES REINHARDT. LIEUT. W. H. FRAZIER. SERG'T GEO. CLAUTICE.



SERG'T JAMES HARVEY,	SERG'T LOUIS KIRSCH.	SERG'T M. P. SCHUMP.	SERG'T F. J. TONER.
SERG'T WILLIAM BARKER.	SERG'T W. B. ROWE.	LIEUT. J. H. BUSICK.	SERG'T HENRY SHOEMACK.

of murder in the second degree and were sentenced to long terms of imprisonment.

Lieutenant William H. Frazier was born in Baltimore on October 17, 1826. He was appointed a patrolman on April 25, 1867, and was made a sergeant on June 9, 1868. He was promoted to the lieutenantcy on April 28, 1875. Thus it will be seen that the connection of Lieutenant Frazier with the department has been almost contemporaneous with that of Lieutenant Busick in the positions that each have held. Since his appointment as lieutenant, Mr. Frazier has had occasion to make the arrest of one malefactor whose foul deed roused the community to a pitch of excitement seldom witnessed in Baltimore. This was the capture of the burly negro wife-murderer, Charles Coster, in 1870. The murder took place in a negro's dwelling on Holliday street close by the old Middle district station. A horror-stricken neighbor ran into the station-house at 5 o'clock in the morning and informed the Lieutenant, who was on duty at the time, what had taken place. Lieutenant Frazier ran around to Coster's apartment and found Mrs. Coster, a middle-aged negress, lying on the dining-room floor. Her throat was cut from ear to ear, and the entire apartment was strewn with gore. He caught Coster hiding in a cupboard. The couple had the reputation of being very religious, and Coster escaped the gallows by claiming that it was under the influence of a religious frenzy that he had murdered his wife.

Sergeant Frank J. Toner was born in Ireland, on March 17, 1849. He has been a policeman in Baltimore since May 12, 1871. After much meritorious service as a patrolman he was made a sergeant on February 17, 1882, which rank he occupied until January 5, 1887, when he was appointed to fill a vacancy on the detective force. After four months' service under Captain Freburger he resigned from the secret service and was reappointed a sergeant in the Central district. Sergeant Toner has done much service in weeding out the gambling dens, opium joints and other illegitimate places of resort which constantly spring up in the midst of great cities.

So early as 1873, in company with detective Schaffer, he distinguished himself by capturing Lemuel Witts and Jacob Evans.

two grave-robbers, who had desecrated several tombs and vaults in the Glendy cemetery. On September 27, 1884, after a long chase, which ended in a severe struggle with the prisoner, Sergeant Toner captured John H. Remper, a notorious burglar; and on February 12, 1885, he arrested Joseph Prior, a well-known pickpocket and thief, with many *aliases*. While connected with the detective force Mr. Toner made many clever captures. His record is a long and honorable one.

Sergeant Joseph J. Gilbert was born in Baltimore on December 4, 1852, and was appointed to the police force as a patrolman on January 27, 1881. He was made a sergeant on August 4, 1884.

Sergeant Ambrose A. Ryan was born in Baltimore on March 17, 1852. He was appointed to the police as patrolman on December 21, 1875, and was made a sergeant on April 26, 1882.

Sergeant William Barker was born in Virginia on February 22, 1830. He entered the police department as a patrolman on April 25, 1867, and was promoted to the sergeancy on June 28, 1875.

Sergeant Henry Shoemack was born in this city on August 8, 1847. He was appointed a patrolman on November 29, 1876, and was made a sergeant on April 12, 1882.

Sergeant Martin P. Schimp was born here on December 28, 1835. He was appointed a patrolman on January 12, 1867; resigned in July of the same year, and was reappointed on September 2, 1868. He was commissioned as sergeant on June 1, 1870.

Sergeant Louis Kirsch was born in Baltimore on December 10, 1838. He was appointed to the police department as a patrolman on April 15, 1870, and promoted to be sergeant on September 30, 1875.

Sergeant James A. Nippard was born in Baltimore on March 1, 1839. He entered the department as a patrolman on January 11, 1873, and was promoted to the sergeancy on June 13, 1876. On the night of March 29, 1882, Sergeant Nippard was assaulted with a brick by a negro named Samuel Peterson, whom he had arrested for larceny.

Sergeant George Clautice was born in this city on August 26, 1838. He was appointed a patrolman on September 23, 1873, and was promoted to be sergeant on June 3, 1883. He served on the old police force in 1860-61.

Sergeant William G. Scott was born here on June 5, 1849, and entered the police department as a patrolman on December 2, 1876. He was commissioned as sergeant on March 19, 1885.

Sergeant William B. Rowe was born near Port Tobacco, Charles County, Maryland, on November 23, 1839. He became a sergeant after serving as a patrolman on April 29, 1875.

Sergeant Charles Reinhardt was born in Baltimore on January 11, 1841. He was appointed to the police force on December 2, 1871, and was promoted to the sergeancy on April 16, 1875.

Sergeant Edward F. Meehan is a Baltimorean, having been born here on April 6, 1855. He became a member of the police force on August 25, 1881. He was made a sergeant on April 9, 1886.

Sergeant James Harvey was born in Ireland on June 21, 1828, After serving several years as a patrolman he was on June 1, 1870, promoted to be sergeant.

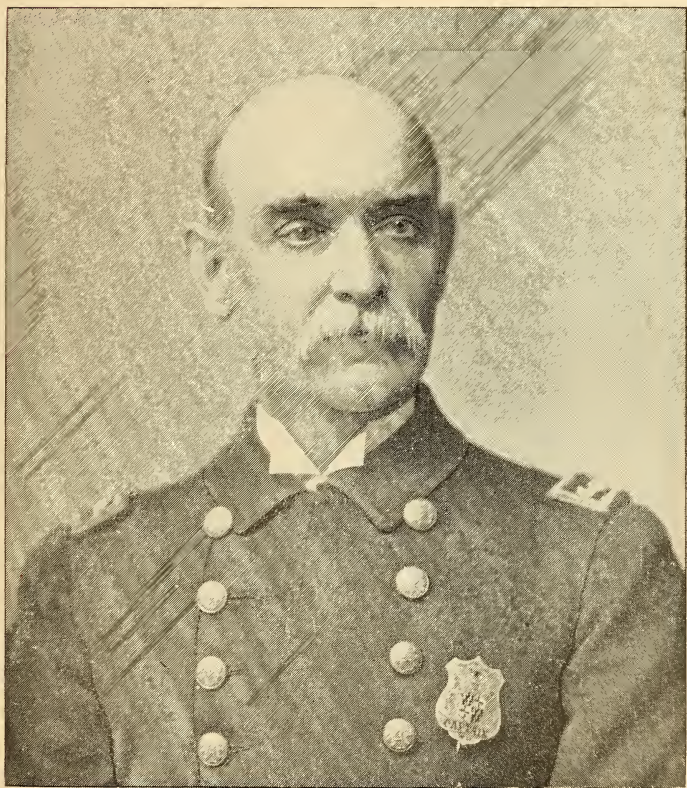
THE WESTERN DISTRICT.

The Captain of the Western district is Lewis W. Cadwallader formerly in command of the detective squad at police headquarters. Captain Cadwallader was appointed on the police force in 1861, and during his long service in all the grades from patrolman to captain has undergone many stirring adventures. He was born in this city on November 6, 1836, and attended the public schools. His first employment was by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, where from 1853 to 1861 he was an inspector of cars at the Mount Clare and the Camden stations. On June 27, of the latter year he secured an appointment to the police force as patrolman in the Western district, and since then he has been in one capacity or another and through many regimes and changes, constantly in the employ of the Police department of Baltimore. Having served as a policeman through the war period, Captain Cadwallader was at no time in either the Union

or the Confederate army or navy. His first promotion was from patrolman to sergeant on August 14, 1862, about a year after his joining the force. He served as sergeant until May 14, 1872, during which time he made many important arrests. On the latter date he was promoted to be lieutenant, and ten years later on April 10, 1882, having on many occasions shown his peculiar fitness for the position, he was commissioned by the police board as captain in charge of the detective department of the force. On October 12, 1886, he was transferred back to his old station, the Western, of which he still remains in command. The Western district as it is now constructed covers some of the most valuable business property in the City of Baltimore. The station-house is in Pine street, between Lexington and Saratoga streets. The boundaries of the district are as follows : beginning at the northwest corner of Howard and Pratt streets, along the west side of Howard street to Liberty street, and along the west side of Liberty street to Park avenue ; thence to Franklin street ; and westerly along the south side of that street, which forms the northern boundary, to Schroeder street, which is the western boundary ; thence to Pratt street, which extends along the south of the district.

To guard this important district Captain Cadwallader has a force of sixty-two men, exclusive of himself. Forty-eight of these are patrolmen, two are lieutenants, nine are sergeants, one being day patrol sergeant, another night patrol sergeant, and the other seven, squad sergeants, and two turnkeys. Under the guardianship of this force are eight important banks : the Western National, the Howard National, the Drovers' and Mechanics', the Commercial and Farmers, the Eutaw Savings, the Arlington Savings, the German Savings, and the Border State Savings. There are also a large number of hotels and places of amusement, the principal of which are the Eutaw House and the Howard House, Ford's Opera House, the Concordia Opera House, and the Germania Opera House, besides Lexington Market and eight public schools.

Few policemen have made more arrests or more important ones than Captain Cadwallader has since his connection with the Balti-



LEWIS W. CADWALLADER,
Captain of the Western District.



more police force. The books in the possession of the department show the following in a much greater list of captures. In May, 1863, while he was sergeant, he arrested "Sol." Tarlton, a notorious burglar, for robbing the dwellings of Mr. James Hooper, at Govanstown, Dr. Eichelberger and Mr. William Taylor, both at Catonsville, and Seeger & Steifel's and Asa Needham's stores, on the Frederick road. All these robberies took place in Baltimore county. Tarlton stole much money, silverware, etc. He was convicted in the criminal court of this city, and sent to the Maryland Penitentiary for ten years by Judge Bond. In June, 1863, Sergeant Cadwallader arrested Lizzie Warner, a notorious shop-lifter, for stealing silks, etc., from Hamilton Easter's, James McFurlong's and James Getty's dry goods stores. During the same month he arrested Ellen Conway and Mary Turner. These women were house-servant thieves, and were prosecuted for robbing the dwelling of George W. Payne of jewelry, clothing, etc. Both women were convicted and sent to the penitentiary by Judge Bond. Later in June he arrested Jane Revell, Mary Revell and Martha Revell; also, Mary F. Gray, Joseph Thomas and Jemima Blackston, hotel and house servants, for robbing the Howard House, Professor D. W. Woodward, Joshua Goodwin, and A. C. Tinville of articles amounting to \$1,000. All were convicted in the criminal court and sent to prison.

On May 7, 1864, as Sergeant Cadwallader was riding up Pennsylvania avenue, then known as the Hookstown road, he saw a young man running out of Barringer's slaughter house with a heavy gash across his forehead and bleeding from a wound in his left side. The sergeant leaped from the car and recognized the young man as Henry Mesnering, a butcher in the slaughter house, who was noted all through the neighborhood for his phenomenal strength.

"Jim Gibbons cut me," said the wounded man as Sergeant Cadwallader approached him. As the words left his lips he fainted.

Gibbons had run to the rear of the slaughter house yard and was about to escape when the sergeant pursued and captured him. When they returned Mesnering lay dead. Knowing that a crowd

would be apt to assemble as soon as the news of the affray spread, the sergeant hurried his prisoner to the station. He reached it just in time, for Mesnering's brother had heard of the killing, and gathering a crowd of his friends pursued the prisoner. If they had caught him before he had reached the station it is probable that they would have killed him. It was afterward learned that an altercation had arisen in the slaughter-house where the young men were working alone. Gibbons, who was a brother-in-law of the proprietor of the establishment, ordered Mesnering to do some work. The latter denied Gibbons' authority to give orders to him. Words ensued, and Gibbons seeing Mesnering approaching him, grasped a long, keen butcher's knife and stabbed the young giant clear through the body below the left lung. Then withdrawing the knife he made a lunge at Mesnering and cut a deep gash across his face. Mortally wounded as he was Mesnering started to pursue Gibbons. It was as he was running after him out of the slaughter house that Sergeant Cadwallader saw him. In court Gibbons alleged that he stabbed his victim in self-defense. After an exciting trial which lasted several days Gibbons was acquitted of the charge of murder. He was ably defended by Lawyers Whitney, Gittings and Grayson, three of the most prominent criminal lawyers in Maryland at that time. Murders were not infrequent occurrences in the northwestern part of the city in those days, but on account of the great popularity of Mesnering and his wide reputation as the strongest man in the city, his killing caused great excitement. Idle crowds assembled for days to gaze into the slaughter house where the affray took place.

Nearly two months after the arrest of Gibbons a colored man named Zachariah Barrett, while in Orchard street, shot and killed Mrs. Thalka Volke, a white woman. On July 4, Mrs. Volke was sitting on her front stoop with a child on her knee. She was the only white woman living in that section at the time. Barrett quarreled on the street with another negro and shot at him. The ball missed its mark and entered Mrs. Volke's head, killing her instantly. Sergeant Cadwallader in company with patrolman Seibold arrested Barrett the next day just as he was preparing

to leave the city. By some legal hitch the jury failed to convict the murderer. The next important arrest made by Sergeant Cadwallader was in September, 1867. William Foster, a West Indian negro, quarreled in Biddle alley with a young negress named Emeline Parks. He became incensed at her and chased her into her house. Breaking through her bed-room door he attacked the woman with an enormous clasp-knife and cut her open from the abdomen to the neck. After lying in frightful agony for two hours she died. A general search for the murderer was made. Sergeant Cadwallader soon found a clue, and after a short search located him in a group of small buildings tenanted by negroes, a little distance from the scene of the crime. He searched one place after another until, upon looking through a crack in a door in an out-house, he distinguished something shining in the darkness. It was the brass cap of the negro's knife which Foster still grasped in his hand. Opening the door carefully the sergeant thrust his arm inside. The negro made a stab at it, but the sergeant was too quick for him. Then the murderer attempted to dash from the building. At the door, however, there was a step which Foster had forgotten and, missing it, he tumbled. The sergeant hit him a powerful blow with his club on the head and called to him to throw away his knife. The negro, half stunned, did as he was commanded and Sergeant Cadwallader arrested him. Foster was tried before Judge Gilmor and sentenced to be hanged. Before his execution, however, he received a reprieve from Governor Bowie, and his sentence was finally commuted to imprisonment for life. In November, 1867, Sergeant Cadwallader, with the assistance of patrolman Seibold, arrested George Thomas, Thomas Davadge, Nicholas Gross, Samuel Anderson, Oscar Turner, George Brewer, William Brown, David Sheridan, Elisha Shorter, and William Wilson, all burglars, for entering the houses of Messrs. Farris Moore, John Kabernagle, William Whitelock, Conrad Volke, Cornelius Wicks, Wesley Lowery, John M. Miller, William W. Orndorff, and John Jacobs, citizens of Baltimore and Baltimore County. The burglars were convicted and sent to prison. In October of the following year he arrested John Jarboa and

John Weiss, *alias* Miller, notorious horse thieves, for stealing the horses of Mr. James R. Deakins, of Prince George's County, and of Mr. Henry Welsh, of Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. Weiss and Jarboa were both convicted and sent to the Penitentiary for five years. In November, 1868, he arrested Hannah D. Myers, *alias* Bowen. She was charged with forging a check on the Commercial and Farmers' Bank of Baltimore for \$2,400. The check was drawn in the name of Messrs. Cox & Brown, commission merchants. She was convicted and sent to prison for four years by Judge Gilmore.

Early in the winter of 1868-69 the people of the mountains in Maryland were horrified at the commission of a cowardly murder. Douglass Love, the superintendent of the Central Coal Company's mines in Allegheny county, was called to the door of his house on Sunday evening, December 6, by a party of men. He arose from his supper table in response to the summons and walked out upon his front stoop. As soon as he stepped upon it he was shot at by a number of men who were in ambush on each side of the house. Mr. Love was killed almost instantly. His wife hearing the shots rose quickly from the table and ran to the door just in time to receive the corpse of her husband in her arms. The murdered man was thought very highly of by his employers, and he had been considered both by the miners and the officers of the company to be the best superintendent who ever had charge of a mine in that region. The cause of the crime was the discharge by Love of several men for misconduct of some sort and his refusal to re-employ them. Sergeant Cadwallader, in company with detectives Pontier and Carroll, were sent out by the board of police to investigate the murder, as no steps had been taken by the authorities of Allegheny county. They soon found direct evidence convicting four men of the crime. These men were at work in the mines when arrested. They were Patrick Maguire, Lawrence Cottle, Patrick Donohue and Patrick Lannagan. Although the evidence against the prisoners seemed conclusive, they were permitted to be in jail for more than a year and then were discharged from custody, the case being "*nolle prossed*" on account of the absence of necessary witnesses. Such

an occurrence could take place at that time, though it would be practically impossible now. In 1868 the mountain counties in many of the Southern States had not yet been reorganized since the war, and their civil condition was almost chaotic. (Maryland was an exception to this rule.)

In August, 1869, Sergeant Cadwallader arrested "Sol" Mathews, *alias* Jack Tar, Walter Castle, Marcus Wilson, William Dorsey, and Steve Stevenson, for robbing the dwellings of Messrs. E. D. Janvier, John G. Hewes, and John W. Childs, Mrs. C. C. Appold, Miss Annie Morris, Mrs. Armstrong, Mr. John H. Boone, Mr. N. P. Sewell, Mr. James R. Clark, Mr. E. H. Hennicks, Mrs. E. R. Lusby, and Mr. Leander Warren. The burglars were all convicted and sent to prison. In the same month he also arrested Charles Wilson for the murder of John Pratt, a boy, by shooting him in the head near the 'Nine Mile House,' Hookstown road. There was no cause whatever for this murderous assault. The boy was riding home from a camp meeting when Wilson, seized with a drunken freak, drew his revolver and shot him. He had never seen the child before. Considerable public excitement was caused by this case. Wilson was convicted of manslaughter and was sentenced to a long term of imprisonment.

On Saturday evening, October 30, 1870, Lexington Market was crowded with people buying provisions for their Sunday dinners. Hucksters and stall-owners were calling their wares or contending with many a jest with bartering housewives, when two stylishly dressed young negroes, sauntering in opposite directions, happened to knock each others' shoulders as they passed. Each turned upon the other and the usual braggadocio altercation ensued.

"I'll cut yo' neck in half!" shouted one.

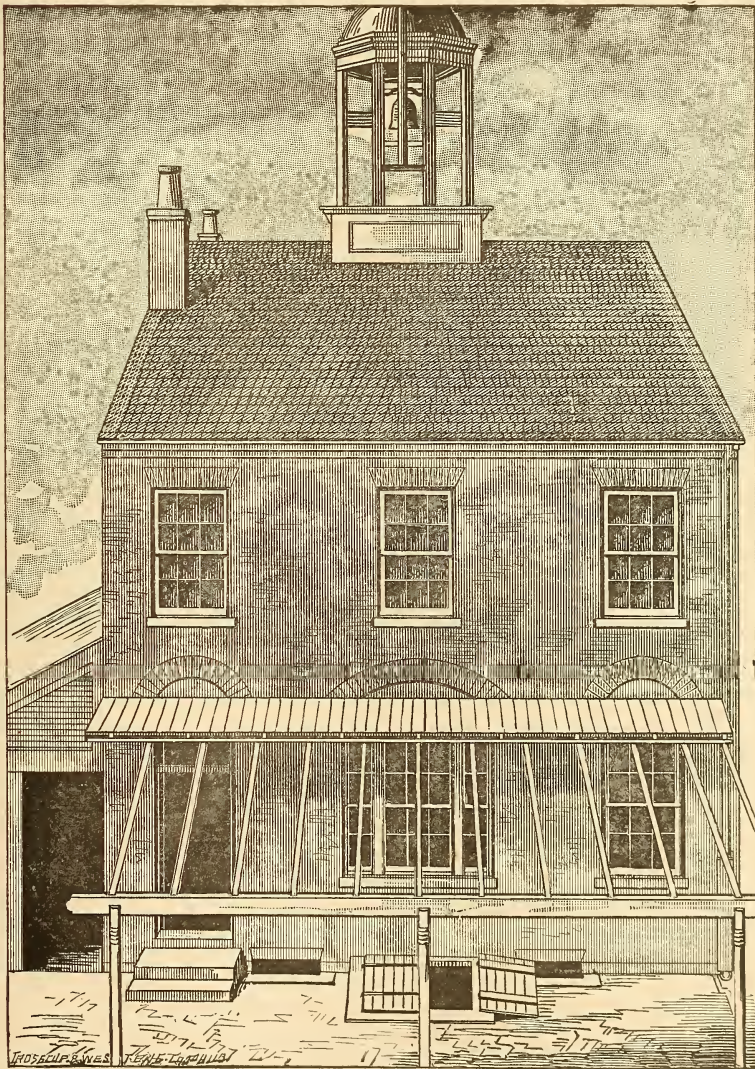
"I give yer leave," returned the other as he squared off in a pugilistic attitude.

Up to this time the altercation had attracted no particular attention from the people in the neighborhood, but cries of horror arose as the taller of the two youths, whose name was Edward Fullman, whipped out a knife and made a vicious pass at the neck of the other, who was afterward learned to be William H.

Faten. The first cut made a gash extending half way around Faten's neck and severing the jugular vein. Not content with this the assailant struck again and again in rapid succession until he almost fulfilled his threat to cut his victim's neck in half. Then the murderer dropped his knife and ran off before the bystanders had recovered from their horror sufficiently to make an effort to stop him. Faten died in a few seconds. Lieutenant Lannan, now deputy marshal, happened to be on the opposite sidewalk when the affray took place and he witnessed the whole of it. He dashed after the fleeing young murderer and would have caught him had not an accident, which proved quite serious in its consequences, stopped him. An awning rope was stretched tightly across the lieutenant's path. In the darkness he did not see it, however, and ran full against it. He was flung back and fell on the pavement, breaking his collar bone. Sergeant Cadwallader and Officer Seibold were sent out to capture Fullman, whose identity was at that time unknown. A little boy was found in the market who said that the negro drove a doctor's carriage. Sergeant Cadwallader picked up the murderer's hat which he had dropped in his flight, and at once began to inquire among the physicians of the neighborhood for its owner. He visited nearly every physician in the northwestern section of the city before he reached the office of Doctor Beattie and asked him if he recognized the hat.

"Yes; that belongs to my waiter boy, Edward Fullman," replied the physician. He has been gone out a good while, and he will probably be in directly." The policeman knew better than this, however, and he at once started out with Officer Seibold to hunt for the negro among his relatives, of whom he had a large number in Baltimore. Finally they found him secreted in the house of his aunt, an aged colored woman, in the outskirts of the city. The prisoner was tried and found guilty of manslaughter.

Another curious and horrible case into which Sergeant Cadwallader's duties brought him was the attempted murder of Fannie Cole, the keeper of a disorderly house in Josephine street, by Frank Battee, a blind man. Battee was well known



FIRST WESTERN DISTRICT STATION-HOUSE.



in the western part of Baltimore. He peddled baskets and brooms for a livelihood, and seemed to make a very fair living. He could make his way anywhere about the district. Sometimes he visited Fannie Cole's place, and he could secure admission there at any time. On October 29, 1870, he conceived that he had been wronged by the woman. He bought a hatchet at a hardware store, and concealing it under his coat went to see her. She was at supper with a number of other women when he called. Suspecting no harm she sent word to him to come into the dining-room. He did so, and learning her position at the table from her voice, went toward her. As soon as he reached her he grasped her around the neck with his left hand, and with his right showered powerful blows on the top of her head. The hatchet cut through the woman's skull in a number of places, and nearly cut one of her hands off. It was supposed that she was killed, but she was taken to the hospital, and under skillful treatment, in the course of some months almost entirely recovered from her wounds. She has never been entirely cured, however. She now lives in the eastern part of the city. The blind man was convicted of assault with intent to kill, and was sentenced to imprisonment in the penitentiary for ten years. He died after serving about six years of his sentence.

Another important arrest made by Mr. Cadwallader, accompanied by Captain Lepson, was that of Jesse Uppercoe, in August, 1872. It was shortly after his promotion from sergeant to lieutenant. Jesse Uppercoe, a fashionable young man, with excellent connections in Baltimore, had charge of the estate of his aunt, Mrs. Amelia Wheat, a wealthy old lady who lived at No. 662 West Lombard street. Uppercoe was also a law student. He got the old lady, who trusted him implicitly, to sign several papers which she supposed to be powers of attorney to enable him to transact her business for her, but which were really deeds assigning blocks of her property to him. He squandered large sums of money, and matters were approaching a stage where Mrs. Wheat was about to learn of her nephew's perfidy, when one morning she was found lying in bed with a bullet in her head. Suspicion at once pointed to Uppercoe, and he was

promptly arrested by Lieutenant Cadwallader and Captain Daniel Lepson. After a trial of three weeks, in which the young man was defended with great ability by ex-Judge Ingliss and John P. Poe, Esq., the jury failed to agree. At a second trial he was acquitted.

These are but a few of the great number of important arrests which Captain Cadwallader has made since his connection with the police force. He has always borne the reputation of being a model policeman, prudent, intelligent and fearless in the prosecution of his duty, while among his associates and the citizens he is equally esteemed. In appearance the Captain is a man rather above the medium height, with broad shoulders and of spare proportions. His countenance is mild and kindly, but his bright, quick eye shows him to be a sharp reader of character.

The following is the staff of the Western district:

Lieutenant F. Hamilton Scott was born on November 26, 1854, in this city, and received his education in the public schools and at the Baltimore City College. He was appointed a policeman on July 6, 1877, and was assigned to the Western district. He was recommissioned on July 6, 1881, and was promoted to a sergeancy on November 21, 1881. On October 15, 1885, he was commissioned as lieutenant. On the night of July 20, 1877, during the railway riots, he was badly injured by being struck by a stone thrown by one of the mob, but he served throughout the troubles nevertheless. Lieutenant Scott has been the hero of many exciting arrests. Among the most important of them was the capture of William W. McComas for the murder of Jacob Zimmerman, *alias* Shea. This case was known as "the paintbrush murder." McComas had separated from his wife, accusing her of too great intimacy with Zimmerman. At about 6 P. M., on September 4, 1882, Zimmerman was found lying in a ditch near Falls Road, and brought to the Northwestern Station unconscious. A physician advised his removal to the Maryland University Hospital, where Dr. Charles W. Mitchell said that the man had received an injury to his head. He died in about an hour after. Nothing was then known of any quarrel he had with McComas, but after an interview with Mrs. McComas, Mr. Scott





SERG'T J. H. HENNEMAN.

SERG'T PHILIP WALEN.

SERG'T PATRICK E. TIENEY.

LIEUT. J. J. FULLEN.

SERG'T E. J. HOFFMAN.



SERG'T J. H. CLOWE.

SERG'T BENJ. T. ALLEN.

SERG'T WILLIAM KALBFLEISCH.

LIEUT. F. HAMILTON SCOTT.

SERG'T JOHN DRISCOLL.

SERG'T PHILIP BERGER.

concluded to arrest her paramour. McComas admitted having struck Zimmerman on the head with a paint-brush for calling names. McComas was tried on October 13, 1882, and proving a good character, with self-defence, was acquitted. On June 21, 1883, Lieutenant Scott arrested Charles Durham, a negro, for assaulting, beating and attempting to commit a rape upon Miss Clara Snyder, of Division street. At about 10 o'clock in the evening of June 20 Miss Snyder was returning from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Hunter, who had accompanied her part of the way home. When in Presstman street, near Division street, within sight of her home, having just parted from her sister, Miss Snyder was knocked down, beaten and dragged across the street to a field, where her assailant attempted to pull her through the fence. Her sister, who had witnessed all this from a distance, ran screaming toward her, and the negro loosened his hold and ran away without accomplishing his purpose. Early next morning Lieutenant Scott arrested Durham on a general description, and Miss Snyder and her sister identified him as the assailant. He was tried on July 12, 1883, and convicted. In the meantime, while Durham was awaiting in jail the result of his motion for new trial, another assault of the same nature was made on Annie King, *alias* McCleary, on Etting street north of Townsend street. She was terribly beaten, and was dragged into an alley, where she was found shortly after. After the trial of Durham, the actions of James Mitchell, a hod-carrier, who lived then in Bolden alley near Baker street, caused Lieutenant Scott to notify the officers to watch him closely, and learning that he had been away from home when the assault on Annie King occurred Mr. Scott arrested him. He was positively identified by Miss King. At the trial, the reputation of Annie King was fully discussed, to her detriment, and although Mitchell made a very lame defense, the jury disagreed because of the reputation of the woman.

Lieutenant John Joseph Fullem was born in Dublin, Ireland, on December 25, 1850; when he was eight years old he was brought to Baltimore and was educated in a private school in West Baltimore. From the age of sixteen years to

the time he was twenty-two years old he traveled through Texas and Mexico. When he returned to Baltimore he was employed by the Gambrill Manufacturing Company and remained with that corporation until he was appointed, on August 22, 1878, a patrolman on the police force. On October 31, 1882, he was promoted to be a sergeant, and on September 15, 1886, was made Patrol-Sergeant. On November 11, 1886, he was commissioned as Lieutenant. His has been an exceptionally active career, including the making of over three hundred arrests for every phase of crime. While sergeant he caused the first conviction of a Chinaman (Bow Sing) in Baltimore. The United States secret service premium was awarded him for the conviction of John Williams, counterfeiter. The arrest of burglar Grinnidge and a heroic act at the Maldeis fire are on his long record of faithful and efficient service.

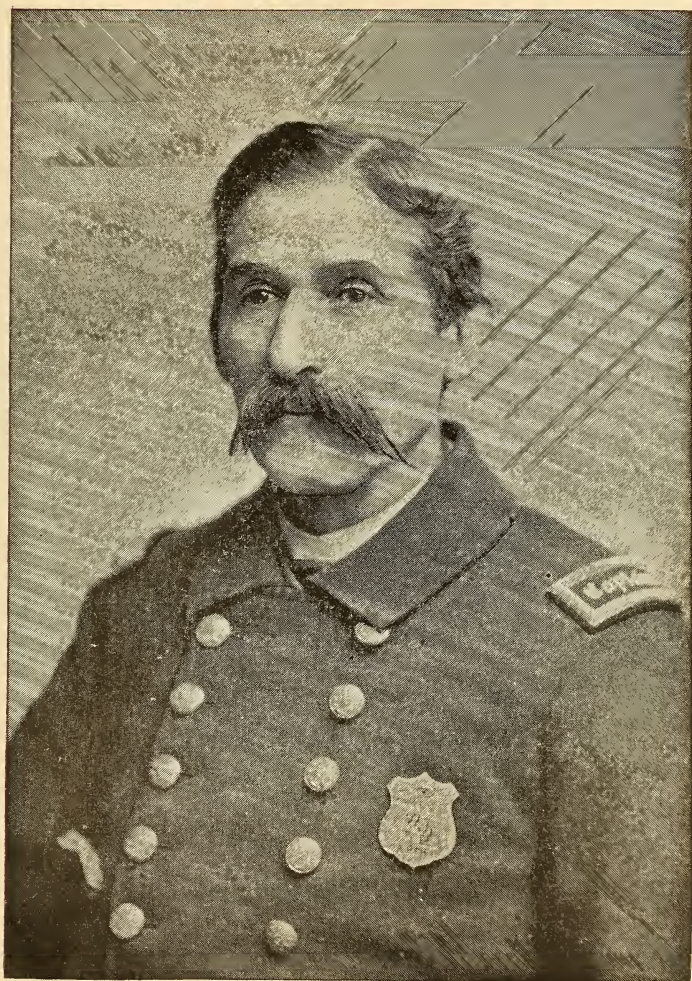
Sergeant William Kalbfleisch was born in Baltimore on August 5, 1860. He was made a patrolman on December 6, 1882, and was promoted to be sergeant on May 14, 1885. On June 25, 1885, he was made patrol-sergeant.

Sergeant John H. Henneman was born on January 13, 1846, in this city, and was appointed on the police force on June 8, 1876. He was promoted to be sergeant on August 10, 1878.

Sergeant Philip R. Berger was born on August 10, 1841, in this city, and during the war served in the Federal navy for two years. He was appointed a patrolman on September 3, 1867, and was recommissioned on September 3, 1871. On July 18, 1872, he was promoted to be sergeant.

Sergeant Benjamin T. Allen was born in this city on April 2, 1852. He was appointed to the police force on June 17, 1884, and was promoted to be a sergeant on April 12, 1886.

Sergeant John H. Clowe was born at Harper's Ferry, Va., on October 7, 1843. In April, 1861, he was detailed by the Confederate Government to serve at the armory at Harper's Ferry, and in June was transferred to the armory at Fayetteville, North Carolina. He was subsequently made a sergeant in the Second North Carolina infantry battalion, and was taken



BENJAMIN F. AULD,
Captain of the Eastern District.

prisoner at Avon's Ferry, North Carolina, on April 25, 1865. On November 16, 1877, he became a Baltimore policeman, and was promoted to his present rank on June 21, 1886. He had been offered a position on the detective force but declined it, preferring to remain in uniform.

Sergeant John Driscoll was born in Ireland on March 19, 1843, and came here when quite young. He was appointed a policeman on August 13, 1873, and was promoted to a sergeancy on June 21, 1886. On September 4, 1886, he was promoted to be patrol-sergeant.

Sergeant Patrick E. Tierney was born in Canada on November 28, 1848, and was appointed to the Baltimore police force as a patrolman on February 26, 1880. He was reappointed on February 26, 1884, and was promoted to be sergeant on October 14, 1886.

Sergeant Edward J. Hoffman was born in this city on March 10, 1857. He was appointed a patrolman on August 25, 1881, and was recommissioned on August 25, 1885. He received his commission as sergeant on April 9, 1886.

Sergeant John Carlos, was born in England on June 6, 1843. He joined the United States Navy in 1857 and served for three years. He was appointed a patrolman on May 1, 1867, but resigning was reappointed on October 25, 1872. He was promoted to be sergeant on January 6, 1870.

THE EASTERN DISTRICT.

Captain Benjamin F. Auld commands the Eastern district, the station of which is at the southeast corner of Bank and Bethel streets. Its force includes two lieutenants, nine sergeants, one clerk, two turnkeys and seventy-nine patrolmen. The District is bounded on the north by Baltimore street and extends along that thoroughfare to the eastern city limits, thence to the river at Canton, then along the water front on the south to Jones's Falls on the west; thence along the falls to the south side of Pratt street to Central avenue and south side of Baltimore street and the place of beginning. The territory which Captain Auld and his men have to guard is thus a large one and contains much valuable property. The large stores on Broadway are kept under

constant guard, as are the planing mills, box factories, lumber yards and great warehouses along the river front. In the harbor ride the vessels which make the commerce of this city so important. Many of these must be guarded by Captain Auld's command lest their sails and rigging be stolen.

Captain Auld was born in this city on December 27, 1828. His father was Hugh Auld, a ship builder who formerly lived in Talbot county. Young Auld was educated in the public schools and passed through them with credit. When sixteen years old, at his own request he was apprenticed to the firm of Graham & Spedden, ship-joiners, whose yards were on Philpot street. Almost the first duty assigned to the lad was to assist in fitting out the brig Kirkwood, commanded and owned by Captain Martin. The brig was used for "running" slaves to New Orleans. These slaves were shipped principally by Hope H. Slatter, who had his slave prison on West Pratt street. The negroes were brought down to the ship in omnibuses and put on board during the early hours of the morning, leaving the city generally before many of the citizens were stirring. Young Auld continued with Graham & Spedden for some time longer, and so learned his trade. In 1848 the lad was infected by the excitement which seized all classes of citizens at that time concerning the discovery of gold in California. Among the many vessels which left this port for the new "El dorado" was the ship Exylon, which had been fitted out at Swann's wharf at the foot of Fell street. Many of the lad's school friends had secured berths on board this ship and Auld determined to accompany them. He was confronted by several obstacles in the pursuit of his desire, the chief of them being his lack of money to pay for the passage. Finally he proposed to the Exylon's commander to go as carpenter of the vessel. But again he was doomed to disappointment as one had been already shipped who had sufficient money to pay for one-half his passage. There was nothing left for him to do but to smile at fate, so he continued with his trade, and while it continued to prosper made money. But in 1860 the ship building of the country began to decline, and Mr. Auld had to search for something else as a means of livelihood. He ap-

plied for the position of sergeant of police, and in May, 1860, he was appointed to that office by police commissioners Howard, Gatchel, Hinks and Davis. Within a short time after his appointment Mr. Auld was called upon to do some very important detective work. A number of burglaries had been committed in the outskirts of the city. Police marshal Kane selected Sergeant Auld as the man to discover the criminals. The burglars effected entrances into the houses by cutting the window slats and forcing the glass. As their methods were similar in every instance it seemed certain that one gang was doing all the work. Sergeant Auld got information of two suspicious characters who had been frequenting disreputable houses on the Causeway, Eastern avenue and Caroline street. He kept these places under surveillance. At this point of his work a report was made to the police that Mr. Schanehoeffer's house on Butcher's Hill (Patterson Park avenue near Fayette street,) had been broken into and had been robbed of a large quantity of ladies' dresses, jewelry and a purse containing a considerable amount of money. Sergeant Auld learned that the men he was after had been making presents of jewelry to certain women in the "Hook," and in company with patrolman George W. Jones, who was on the beat at that time, walked into a dance-hall and captured both the "suspects" while they were dancing. Upon being searched at the station much of the jewelry and money stolen from Mr. Schanehoeffer's house was found. The prisoners, Charles and William Button, were convicted and each sentenced to five years in the penitentiary.

It was nearly a year after this that the civil war began and the exciting scenes during April, 1861, took place in this city. Sergeant Auld served through the riots which succeeded the passage of the Northern troops through Baltimore, and he remembers the events of that time as the most exciting of his life. This is his narrative:

On April 18, 1861, I was detailed to command a squad of men at the Bolton depot, where about 600 Pennsylvania volunteers had arrived on their way to Washington to defend the capital. When we arrived at the depot I found Marshal Kane in command of nearly the entire police force. The volunteers were formed by their officers and marched through the streets, flanked by a

strong body of policemen, at the head of which was Marshal Kane. Mount Clare station was thus reached without disturbance, and the Pennsylvania troops boarded cars and were transported to Washington. I was then sent back to the station-house to take charge of the soldiers who were brought thither for protection, as well as of the wounded persons and prisoners whom our officers brought in. Until the evening of the nineteenth I did not get a wink of sleep. Then I was relieved and went home, but only to be awakened again in three or four hours to receive an order from the marshal directing me to report at the Central station at midnight with thirty-five reserves. The Central station was then at Holliday and Saratoga streets. I hurried to execute the order. We remained on duty until 10 o'clock the following morning, when we were relieved by the return of the men of that district. On the following day I was ordered by Marshal Kane to proceed to Locust Point and take charge of all the flour stored in the warehouses there, and to allow no vessels to leave port except those having a pass from the constituted authority. It was very shortly after this that General Dix, commanding the troops stationed in this city, caused the arrest of the police commissioners and Marshal Kane and imprisoned them in Fort McHenry. The police force was then disbanded by order of General Dix, and the city was patrolled by troops.

In 1867, about the time the police force of this city was re-organized, burglars began reaping a harvest in the Eastern district. A great quantity of goods was stolen but the thieves left no clue. Finally the house of S. Harman, at No. 9 South Carolina street, was broken into on November 23, 1868, and much silverware, jewelry and money stolen. This robbery was reported directly to the district station. Sergeant Auld was chosen by his commander to search for the burglars. The men had effected an entrance through a basement window and then proceeded to the dining room on the next floor, which they ransacked for valuables. Before ascending to the bed rooms the burglars saturated a sponge with ether and burned it on the stairway, in order to stupefy the inmates. When the ruffians believed that the anæsthetic had done its work they entered the bed rooms and spread handkerchiefs saturated with chloroform over the faces of Mr. and Mrs. Harman and then proceeded leisurely to plunder the house. After securing all the jewelry in the apartments they lifted Mr. Harman's head from his pillow and abstracted from beneath the bolster a large amount of money. Then the burglars left the house without more ado. Sergeant Auld asked Mr. Harman whether there had been any persons visiting his store

recently of whom he entertained suspicions. Miss Harman replied that two colored men had entered the shop the day before and that from the coat pocket of one of them hung the corner of a handkerchief closely resembling one found in the house after the burglary. Auld got a full description of the two "suspects" and within half an hour had them locked up in the police station. One of them gave his name as John Cooper, a caulker by trade; the other was James Washington, who said he had just come from Norfolk, Virginia. When Washington was arrested he wore Harman's trousers, and at Cooper's house in Bethel street were found most of the articles stolen. Washington carried a long knife, fifteen inches in length, which he said he intended to use to "cut the Jew's throat," meaning Harman's, if he had awakened while they were robbing his house. The men were convicted and each sentenced to four years in the penitentiary. After these two negroes were captured no burglaries were reported in the district for years. Cooper has served several short terms since his release for larceny. Washington disappeared after leaving prison.

A farmer of Anne Arundel County, named Charles Linstead, was robbed of \$1,200 on the night of November 10, 1868. His farm was about fifteen miles from this city and he immediately posted in and reported his loss to the police. It seems that Mr. Linstead had a young man named Charles Steinberg in his employ who could not be found after the money had been missed. A description of the fugitive was furnished every district in the city, and Sergeant Auld and patrolman Edgerton were assigned to the case in the Eastern district. Two days after the robbery occurred Auld and Edgerton caught Steinberg in a beer saloon at Canton, where he had just arrived in a hack from Baltimore county. Upon searching him some jewelry belonging to Mr. Linstead and a considerable sum of money were found. In a secret pocket was found a bill for some women's clothing. The latter had been purchased in Eutaw street, and from the information furnished by the storekeeper and from other sources these bits of clothing were traced to the possession of a pretty German girl living on the Philadelphia road, whom Steinberg had been

courting. The remainder of the money stolen was gradually recovered and Steinberg was committed to the Annapolis jail to await the action of the county authorities. He did not remain in prison long. He broke jail, made good his escape, and has never been heard from since.

Scarcely more than a month had elapsed when the storekeepers along Broadway began complaining of the operations of a sneak thief whose method was to help himself, almost every evening, to goods displayed in front of their stores. Sergeant Auld kept his eyes open as usual. On December 9, just about dusk, a man whose appearance and actions were alike suspicious promenade in front of Jacob Noah's dry-goods store at No. 188 South Broadway. When he thought he was unperceived he seized an armful of valuable dress-goods in front of the place and ran across the street into the Broadway market house. There he was met by one of Mr. Noah's clerks who had also been waiting for him. The young man grappled with the "sneak" and cried for help, Sergeant Auld and Patrolman Balster soon relieving him. The thief who gave his name as George Mann, *alias* "Baldy" Mann, pleaded guilty and acknowledged that he was a professional "sneak." His photograph was put in the rogues' gallery and he was sentenced to the penitentiary. Since his release he has been frequently arrested for petty thefts.

Perhaps the most interesting case in which Mr. Auld was personally concerned developed in the winter of 1870. Complaints were received from all parts of the city that a man, whose description seemed to be exceedingly difficult to get had been swindling the merchants in accordance with what appeared to be a very well-defined system. He obtained sums varying from \$25 to \$75 upon bogus bank checks. His mode of operation was to enter a business house, examine some goods about which he professed considerable knowledge, and order an invoice to be sent to some steamboat or depot for shipment. Then he presented a check in payment which always called for more than the amount of the bill. He continued his swindling operations for nearly a month and a half without detection. Then he called at the butcher stall kept by John Foss in the Broadway Market and inquired for a certain grade

of meat, of which the latter kept a large stock. Mr. Foss supplied him with what he desired and was promptly swindled out of \$25. But his victim had taken a good look at the fellow and could accurately describe him. Sergeant Auld got his description and started on his quest fully equipped for the search. He got a clue which "located" the scamp in Washington, and he discovered that the man was in the habit of running into the city every day or two "working the town" and then going home with his plunder. Marshal Gray gave Auld authority to go to Washington after his man. Late the next Saturday afternoon Sergeant Auld and Patrolman Samuel Boyd arrived at the Capital and after considerable hard work discovered that the man was occupying lodgings over a grocery store on E street. Auld learned that he was living with a woman who passed as his wife, and thus for the first time got actual trace of the fellow's movements. The sharper was out of town, however, but the sergeant saw the woman and looked her over sufficiently to be able to recognize her again. The two officers then returned home and for eight days spent their time in watching every train which came in from Washington. At last their watch was rewarded. While standing near the ticket office of the President street station Auld saw the woman approach and purchase tickets for Philadelphia. Then she requested a gentleman standing near to show her the first car of the train. This he did and she chose a forward seat, sitting alone. Auld then knew that she expected her companion, and that he would probably board the train somewhere between the depot and Canton. Boyd stepped on the rear platform of the string of cars, and Auld took the other side of the train and awaited the suspected rogue's arrival. They did not have long to wait. As the train was passing Broadway a man swung himself aboard, and Auld found him on a forward platform leaning against the iron railing with his head bent. The stranger, for such he was to the police, was approached by Auld and promptly arrested. When taken to the Eastern station he gave the name of August Lydecker. The following morning upon the news of his arrest being circulated, the station was thronged with his victims who identified him as the swindler. He was convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary.

but after he had served about one-half his term he was pardoned by the Governor, and in a few weeks he was at his old business again. He was again arrested and imprisoned for obtaining a valuable gold watch from a jewelry store in exchange for one of his bogus checks.

In 1871 Sergeant Auld was appointed to be lieutenant in the same district, and after serving twelve years and five months was promoted to be Captain of the Eastern district police, the vacancy being caused by the death of Captain B. F. Kenney who had commanded for more than sixteen years.

It was while Mr. Auld was lieutenant in the Eastern district that the memorable riot of 1877 occurred. He was in charge of the station and was unable to leave his post to go to his meals from Friday evening, July 21, to the following Monday. The entire force of the district with the exception of Lieutenant Auld, one turnkey and two reserve men were on outside duty among the rioters, and with this insignificant force he was compelled to care for the property of the department. During Friday night and Saturday morning things went along very smoothly, but on Saturday night the mob entered the limits of the Eastern district and set fire to the lumber piles in the yard of William D. Gill, in Lancaster street near East Falls avenue. The firemen extinguished the flames without police assistance and so that danger was past. But it was feared that the mob would return and seek to destroy more of the lumber. Mr. Gill asked Lieutenant Auld for help and the latter sent a trustworthy man to the yard to guard the threatened property. At about midnight some citizens rushed into the station and reported that the mob was murdering one of the Eastern district men on the causeway. Lieutenant Auld replied:

“ Were you good citizens you would have remained and assisted the officer rather than come here.”

They were abashed at this and one of the crowd said that he would return and fight for order. The lieutenant furnished him with a night-stick, and in company with the aged turnkey, David Nicol, started for the scene of the disturbance. As soon as the mob saw them coming, one of them being a uniformed officer, it dis-



SERG'T THOS. T. GREEN.

SERG'T EDWARD SCULLEIGH.

LIUT., GEORGE LEAGUE.

SERG'T HENRY POOLE.

SERG'T THOS. E. BUCKLESS.



SERG'T FRANCIS W. JONES. SERG'T J. ANDREW ROYCROFT. SERG'T MICHAEL F. BLACK.
 SERG'T JAS. K. P. LANGLEY. LIEUT. WM. R. JOHNSON. SERG'T DANIEL E. DIGGS.

persed, the cowards probably believing that a large force of policemen was at hand. The policeman who was attacked was not so badly hurt as was expected he would be. He was taken to the station and there his bruises were dressed. At about one o'clock the same night the lieutenant received a dispatch from the marshal, calling for the jail wagon. Patrolman Connolly drove it to the place indicated and was occupied all night in carrying arrested rioters to the jail. At about daylight the rioters returned to the Eastern district and set fire to Maughlin's saw and planing mills at East Falls avenue and Stiles street. The mills were totally destroyed, together with a large quantity of valuable lumber. By ten o'clock the backbone of the riot was broken, and on Monday morning Lieutenant Auld was released from his long watch, during which he had no sleep and very little food.

Following is the staff of the Eastern district :

Lieutenant William R. Johnson was born on March 24, 1835, at the northwest corner of Camden and Hanover streets, in this city. He was appointed a policeman on May 7, 1860, but left the force on June 13, 1861. He was reappointed a policeman on April 25, 1867, and made acting sergeant on April 20, 1870. He received his commission as sergeant on June 1, 1870, and was recommissioned on June 1, 1874. He received his commission as lieutenant on April 25, 1875, and was reappointed on April 28, 1879, April 27, 1883 and April 27, 1887. Among Lieutenant Johnson's notable captures was that of Benjamin Spandauer, one of the most notorious confidence men in the country, charged with swindling John Rappold out of a small sum of money. Spandauer was afterwards several times an inmate of the State Penitentiary. This arrest was on October 24, 1874. Two months later Lieutenant Johnson had occasion to re-arrest Spandauer for attempting to rape Barbara Messersmith. On April 12, 1875, Lieutenant Johnson arrested James Darraugh for the murder of his wife Catharine. On August 11, 1877, he arrested William A. Miller and Jacob W. Smith, both colored, charged with the murder of Henry Gerhard, by stabbing him through the heart with a long dirk-knife. The prisoners were convicted of murder in the second degree. Miller received a sen-

tence of fifteen years in the Maryland penitentiary, and Smith one of three years. Mr. Johnson is considered one of the most acute policemen in the department.

Lieutenant George League was born in this city on December 25, 1843, and was appointed a policeman on March 23, 1870. On April 26, 1876, he was promoted to be sergeant. He was reappointed sergeant on April 26, 1880, and was commissioned as a lieutenant on October 6, 1883. Among the cases in which Lieutenant League was interested was the capture of three notorious negro thieves, named Thomas Scott, George Bell, and Alfred Pitts, on May 24, 1876. They had robbed the ship chandlery store of E. Bailey & Co., at Nos. 105 and 107 Thames street, of a large quantity of goods. As they were leaving the shop Mr. League's attention was attracted by the sound of rapid footsteps. He hastened to the water front, but found no one, and he then rapped for assistance. The policemen searched the boats about the wharf at the foot of Thames street, and found Scott and Bell concealed in the hold of a scow. There, after a desperate struggle the two negroes were arrested. Pitts made his escape for a time, but League subsequently arrested him. Scott was sentenced to the penitentiary, Bell becoming a witness for the State, and Pitts proving an alibi. On January 1, 1880, he assisted in the arrest of Michael McCarty, charged with the murder of John Allen. The crime was committed on board the British bark John Patterson, lying at Jackson's wharf, at the foot of Bond street. McCarty murdered Allen with a large iron rake, the murderer striking him in the head and crushing his skull. Allen was cook on the bark and McCarty was a seaman. The difficulty arose between the two over McCarty's breakfast. About May 16, 1883, Sergeant League received a description through the Marshal's office, of four men who had broken out of Towson jail, among whom was William H. Beck, charged with bigamy. He received information that Beck was concealed in a house at No. 63 Gough street. He proceeded to the house in company with officers Henry Lauer and William H. Connolly. On going up stairs he saw Beck run from a back room into a front one on



JOHN W. MCFARLAND. ALEXANDER BARBER. GWYNN F. OWENS. EDWARD R. WELCH.
CHARLES F. NORRIS. ANDREA P. CALDWELL. EDWARD S. DUBOIS.
STATION-HOUSE CLERKS.

the second floor. Beck locked the door before League could reach it. When officer Connolly arrived League stationed him on the sidewalk, and again went up stairs and broke open the door. As he did so he heard a pistol shot, and remarked to officer Lauer that the man was shooting at them. He drew his pistol and then entered. To the sergeant's surprise the prisoner pointed his pistol at his own head and shot himself, dying in about five minutes.

Sergeant Michael F. Black was born in this city on June 29, 1856, and was appointed a policeman on April 15, 1882. He was promoted to a sergeancy by the present police commissioners on April 9, 1886.

Sergeant Edward Schleigh was born on March 6, 1849, in this city, and was made a policeman on July 1, 1874. He resigned in March, 1880, and was reappointed on February 10, 1881. He was promoted to be sergeant on April 9, 1886.

Sergeant J. Andrew Roycroft was born in this city on June 28, 1844, and served through the war in the Union navy. He was a prisoner at Andersonville. He was appointed to the police force on October 26, 1871, and was reappointed on October 26, 1875. He received his commission as sergeant on August 14, 1878.

Sergeant Francis W. Jones was born on April 20, 1833, and was appointed a policeman on May 7, 1867. He was reappointed on May 1, 1871, and was given a sergeant's warrant on April 28, 1875. He resigned while sergeant, and on July 18, 1878, he was reappointed a policeman. In 1882 he was recommissioned, and on October 6, 1883, he was again made a sergeant. Sergeant Jones has served twenty years and one month in the department.

Sergeant Daniel E. Diggs was born on October 26, 1834, in Baltimore county, and was appointed to the police force on April 25, 1867. He was promoted to a sergeancy on October 10, 1867, and has been recommissioned twice.

Sergeant Thomas E. Buckless was born in Baltimore on March 27, 1849, and was appointed a policeman on August 20, 1872. He served as a patrolman until October 16, 1876, when he was promoted to a sergeancy.

Sergeant Thomas T. Green was born here on October 23, 1851, and received his appointment as a policeman on June 5, 1875. He was promoted to a sergeancy on September 19, 1881, and was promoted to be a "Round Sergeant" on September 15, 1886.

Sergeant Henry Poole was born in Baltimore on August 9, 1835, and secured an appointment on the force on May 7, 1867. He was promoted to be sergeant on November 23, 1877.

Sergeant James K. P. Langley was born here on August 14, 1850. He was appointed a policeman on September 8, 1876, and on March 24, 1884, was promoted to the position of sergeant.

The clerk at the Eastern district police station, Mr. Alexander Barber, was born in this city on November 21, 1856. He worked at the can-making trade until April 13, 1886, when he received his appointment as clerk.

The clerk of the Western district station-house is Mr. Edward R. Welch. He was born at Valparaiso, in South America, on board the bark "Saxon," of which his father was captain. Being brought to Baltimore when he was six months old, this city has been his home ever since. He was employed for several years as conductor on the horse cars of Baltimore City Passenger Railroad Company for six years previously to April 9, 1886, the date of his appointment as clerk in the Southwestern district.

The clerk of the Central district station is Mr. Edward S. Dubois. He was born at Annapolis, in this State, on February 3, 1838. On June 3, 1872, he was appointed deputy keeper in the Maryland Penitentiary, where he served until April 1, 1882. Then he resigned to become a clerk in the City Commissioner's office. When, in pursuance to the Act of the Legislature, the police stations were provided with civilian clerks on April 9, 1886, he was appointed to the Central district.

CHAPTER XIII.

COMMANDERS OF DISTRICTS (*Concluded*).

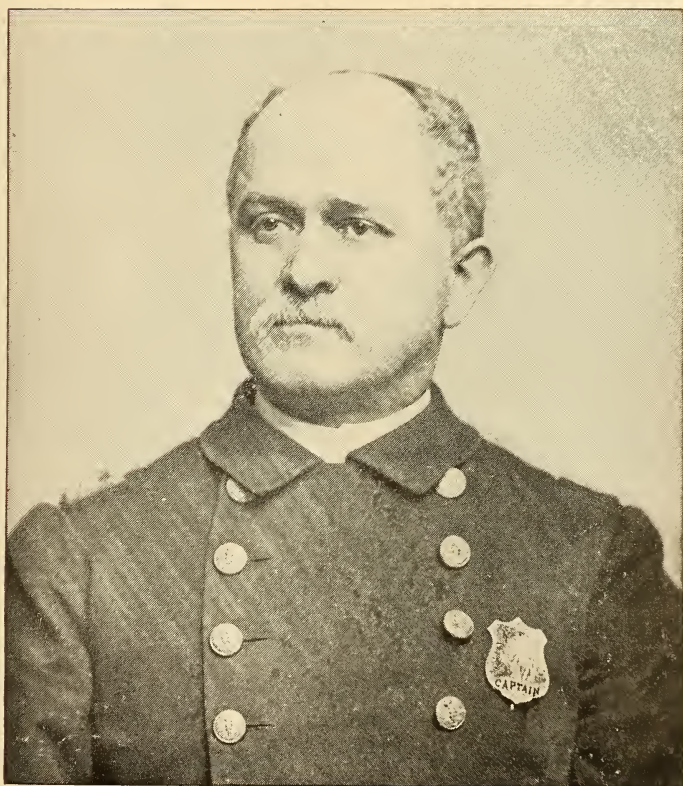
CAPTAIN CLAIBORNE OF THE SOUTHERN DISTRICT.—NAILING THE FLAG TO FORT SUMPTER'S STAFF.—A RECORD TO BE PROUD OF.—CAPTAIN EARHART OF THE NORTHWESTERN DISTRICT.—DRIVING OUT THE "GANGS."—HARRY GILMOR'S SPURS.—STRONGEST MAN ON THE FORCE.—CAPTAIN BAKER OF THE SOUTH-WESTERN DISTRICT.—A DASTARDLY CRIME.—THE MURDER OF EMELINE MILLER.—CAPTURING BOARDING HOUSE THIEVES.—CAPTAIN BARBER OF THE NORTH-EASTERN DISTRICT.—HIS CARE FOR PRISONERS.—A ROBBER'S SHREWDNESS.—STEALING TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND SHOESTRINGS.

Some years ago one of the pictorial newspapers published as a supplement, a large wood engraving representing a young man wearing the uniform of a Confederate lieutenant, climbing a flag-pole which had been shot away at the top, and nailing to the part of the staff which was still upright, the flag of the Southern States. In the distance a battery and a number of ships of war were showering shot and shell against the fort which was in the foreground, and on the ramparts of which rose the broken flag-staff. The scene depicted was no fanciful one, for the incident actually occurred during the bombardment by the Federal gun-boats and the Morris Island batteries of Fort Sumpter, in October, 1862. The hero of the thrilling episode was Lieutenant Charles H. Claiborne, of the 1st South Carolina Infantry Regiment, Company G, a Baltimorean, and now Captain of the Southern Police district in the City of Baltimore. The *Charleston Courier* of a few days later printed an account of the incident under the head line "*A Brave Deed*," in which it said: "One of the most heroic acts of bravery connected with the bombardment of Fort Sumpter occurred on Monday last, * * * The second shell fired by the enemy on that day at half past one P. M.

carried off the flag-staff, but before the flag had touched the ground, it was seized by Lieutenant C. H. Claiborne, who rushed with it to the parapet through the smoke of the bursting shells, and before the enemy could discover the effect of their shot, its defiant cross was again flaunting in the air.

"The brave lieutenant was immediately followed to the parapet by Messrs. M. F. Devereaux and Bannon, of the Engineer Department, who, during the considerable space of time occupied in readjusting the staff, afforded a most conspicuous target. Too cowardly to appreciate, and too mean to honor a gallant act in a foe, the Yankees at once poured into the gallant trio a cross and rapid fire, but they coolly finished their work, saluted the enemy with a cheer and a wave of their hats, and left their perilous post without haste, and, thank God, without scathe."

When they descended from the parapet the young officers found a squad of men preparing to go after them with stretchers. The intrepid lieutenant was complimented by Jefferson Davis, through general orders, for his bravery. The engraving which depicted Lieutenant Claiborne's gallant act still hangs framed in many southern homes and public places, though few know the identity of the chief actor or his present whereabouts. Previously to the breaking out of the war all the scenes in Captain Claiborne's life were laid in Baltimore. He was born in this city on July 21, 1841. His parents both died while he was very young, and he was brought up under the care of his aunt. At first he attended the public schools of Baltimore, and when he had finished with these he went to the then well known boarding academy of old Dr. Emerson Lamb, at Philapolis, Baltimore County. When the war broke out Captain Claiborne was a youth of twenty. His sympathy with the southern cause was intense, and when, shortly after the election of Mr. Lincoln to the presidency, in 1860, a military company of southern sympathizers was formed in Baltimore, he became at once one of its most active members. The company styled itself the "Southern Volunteers." It rapidly grew to the proportions of a regiment and drilled several times a week in military tactics. In December, 1860, Mr. Claiborne, with two other members of the regi-



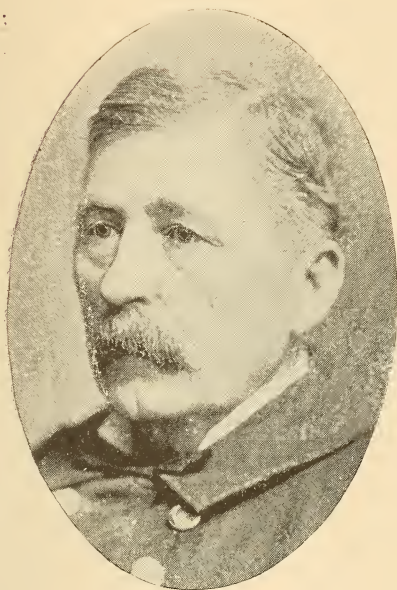
CHARLES H. CLAIBORNE,
Captain of the Southern District.

ment, had a "Palmetto flag" painted, and a meeting of the volunteers was called for the evening of the fifteenth of December, at the Liberty engine house, to attend the ceremonies of throwing the flag to the breeze. On the morning of that day Claiborne and his two friends, Luther Price and Rodney Brooks, well known young men in Baltimore, went up to the engine house to prepare for the evening's meeting. It was their intention to fly their Palmetto flag on the same pole with the Union flag, but finding the flag-staff too short for both, they hauled down the Federal ensign and raised the Palmetto flag. Their thoughtless work was watched from below by an ever-increasing throng of excited people, the majority of whom were Unionists. When it was finished the young men found that it would be dangerous for them to leave the building. The crowd without was growing more and more enraged, and a number of men below were endeavoring to break through the locked doors of the engine house. Angry shouts and threats of lynching from the multitude were distinctly audible. Luckily, Marshal Kane with a corps of policemen arrived on the scene a few minutes later, and surrounding the house, protected it from the assaults of the mob. It was almost nightfall before the police succeeded in dispersing the angry people sufficiently to enable the three young men to make their exit from their temporary prison in safety. In the evening, when the meeting was to be held, another great mob gathered around the engine house. Fearing that the property would be injured, the captain of the engine company, Mr. Joshua Van Zandt, refused to let the meeting take place there. An ineffectual effort was made to get the use of Maryland Institute Hall, and then the volunteers determined to hold their meeting in the open square, which they did, the speakers' voices being for the most part drowned by the groans and howls of the anti-secessionist part of the crowd.

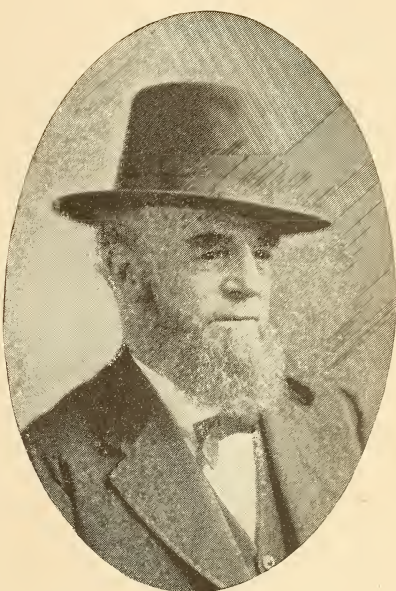
After this incident Baltimore became so unpleasant a place for Mr. Claiborne that he welcomed the visit of Captain Haskell, from South Carolina, a recruiting officer for the Confederate army, and at once enlisted with him in the Confederate service, joining the First South Carolina Regiment for one year. The

colonel of the regiment was a brother of M. C. Butler, at present one of the representatives from South Carolina in the United States Senate. Nearly half of Colonel Butler's regiment was composed of Baltimoreans. It was stationed at Fort Sumpter, protecting the city of Charleston. Before the close of his first year of service Mr. Claiborne was promoted for bravery to the rank of sergeant. His term of enlistment expiring on March 3, he withdrew from Colonel Butler's regiment, and looking for more active service, joined the Baltimore Light Infantry Regiment at Richmond, then a part of the Army of Northern Virginia, commanded by General Ewell, and Stonewall Jackson. He participated in the valley campaigns, taking part in the fights at Cross Keys, Harrisonburg, Stratsburg, Luray, Winchester, the Seven Days' battle in front of Richmond, and the battles of Mannassas (second), Thoroughfare Gap, Harper's Ferry, and Antetam. Then being wounded in the knee he was prostrated for some weeks, after which he went to Charleston and rejoined the First South Carolina Infantry. In recognition of his gallant services in the great campaign with the Army of Northern Virginia, Sergeant Claiborne was promoted to a lieutenancy, and it was in this rank that he rejoined his old regiment in Fort Sumpter.

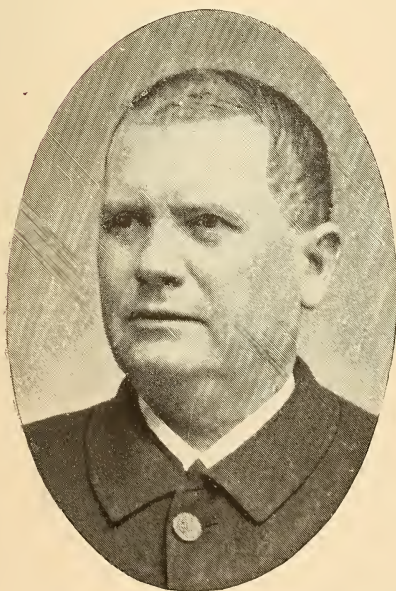
The incident related in the beginning of this sketch took place during Lieutenant Claiborne's second term of service in Colonel Butler's regiment. After the Union forces captured Fort Sumpter and the Confederates were forced to evacuate, Lieutenant Claiborne's regiment joined the western army under Generals Hood and Joe. Johnson in North Carolina, and took part in the battles of Aversborough and Bentonville. When at Greensborough the intelligence reached the soldiers that General Johnson was making terms to surrender to General Sherman. The day before the surrender took place, a large number of the soldiers left the army. Among them was Lieutenant Claiborne. He made his way to Spartanburg County, South Carolina, where he secured an engagement as a school-teacher. He continued teaching school there until the autumn of 1867, when he returned to Baltimore and found a position in the iron-foundry of his uncle,



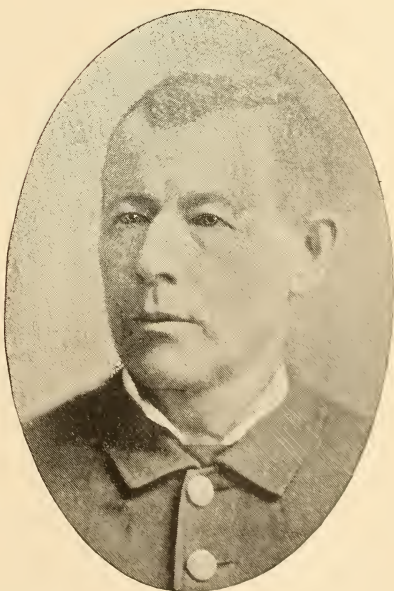
BENJ. F. KENNEY.



WM. H. CASSELL.



GEO. W. AARON.



DANIEL LEPSON.

Mr. B. S. Benson. He brought with him his wife, whom he married while he was teaching school.

On December 21, 1868, Lieutenant Claiborne was appointed on the police force as a patrolman, and was assigned to duty in the old Western district under Captain Zimmerman. On April 8, 1874, he was promoted to be sergeant and was detailed to the then new Northwestern district. After serving in that district for a few months he was transferred back to the Western district, and on October 17 following he was appointed a lieutenant. He held this position until December 9, 1886, when Captain Delanty of the Southern district having been retired, Lieutenant Claiborne was promoted to take his place.

Captain Claiborne's district covers the large and densely populated section of the city south of Pratt street and east of Scott street. It is bounded on the east and the south by the water lines of the harbor and the Patapsco river. The greater part of the inhabitants of the district are negroes. In the small-pox epidemic of 1882 this section suffered more than any other. There are hundreds of great factories and packing houses there, as well as a large number of public buildings of various characters. Among the latter are Fort McHenry, the Camden station, the grain elevator of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, the Hanover street and Cross street markets, St. Joseph's Academy, twelve public schools, and the piers of the Allan, the North German Lloyd and other ocean steamship lines. The station is built on the tongue of land between Hughes, Montgomery, and Sharp streets. The Southern district is so large that it has often been thought desirable to divide it into two parts, and it is probable that this will be done before long. Some points in it are more than two miles from the station. Captain Claiborne's command consists of 117 men all told, exclusive of himself. Of these, ninety-nine are patrolmen, thirteen are sergeants, two are lieutenants, two are turnkeys, and one is the station-house clerk.

Following is the staff of the Southern district:

Lieutenant Calvin Sunstrom was born in Baltimore on July 11, 1841. He was appointed patrolman on May 3, 1870; on July 8, 1870 was promoted to be sergeant, and on

November 25, 1886, was made lieutenant. He participated in the defence of the Camden station during the riots of 1877, and was struck on the shoulder by a brick thrown by one of the rioters. The man was caught and punished. Lieutenant Sunstrom's injuries did not prove to be severe. On October 8, 1879, he arrested Charles Pitts for killing Charles Wilson by stabbing him while in Warner street. On December 29, 1881, he arrested George Moran for shooting Peter McLaughlin. Moran was sent to the Penitentiary for three years.

Lieutenant David H. Bruchey was born on April 4, 1841, in Frederick City, Maryland. He served in the Union army throughout the war, enlisting in this city on May 15, 1861, and retiring with a certificate of honorable discharge on May 18, 1864, during which service he received one promotion, being made corporal on November 12, 1863. He received his commission as a policeman on November 7, 1869, was promoted to be sergeant on June 8, 1876, and to be lieutenant on June 17, 1884. About a year after his appointment to the force Lieutenant Bruchey arrested Charles Grimage, *alias* Burgess, a desperate colored burglar charged with many crimes. Grimage was sent to prison for fifteen years. The lieutenant's case-book shows a most active and successful service in apprehending criminals.

Sergeant George Dull was appointed to the police force as a private on April 25, 1867. He was promoted to be sergeant on April 24, 1871. Mr. Dull is a native of Germany, having been born in that empire on June 6, 1834.

Sergeant Edward Schultz was born in Frederick, Maryland, on New Year's day, 1852. He was appointed on August 17, 1880, to the police force of this city, and was promoted on November 25, 1886, to be sergeant.

Sergeant Henry Streib was born in this city on September 30, 1845. He enlisted in the Union army on November 7, 1861, for three years or during the war, and was honorably discharged on the last day of 1863. He immediately re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer and remained in the service until September 1, 1865, when he was again honorably discharged. He was appointed to





SERG'T PHILIP FLOOD.

SERG'T HENRY STREIB.

SERG'T BERNARD J. WARD.

SERG'T GEORGE DULL.

SERG'T JOHN A. PARKS.

LIEUT. CALVIN SUNSTROM.

SERG'T A. C. BLACKISTON.



SERG'T W. H. BOWEN.

SERG'T JOS. D. COLLINS.

SERG'T LOUIS CHAILLOU.

SERG'T EDWARD SCHULTZ.

SERG'T THOMAS MCGEE.

LIEUT. DAVID H. BRUCEY.

SERG'T PETER RILEY.

SERG'T WM. C. BAYNE.



the Baltimore police force on June 7, 1876, and was commissioned as sergeant July 17, 1884.

Sergeant John A. Parks has been a member of the police force since May 1, 1867, and he has been a sergeant since June 1, 1870. He was born in this city on October 1, 1832. He has made many important arrests since his connection with the force, the most recent one of note being the capture of John Burke, who killed John J. Curran with a coupling pin on October 17, 1886. Burke was convicted of murder in the second degree and is now serving a sentence of eighteen years in the State Penitentiary.

Sergeant Peter Riley was born in New York City on April 21, 1845. He served in the United States navy during the late war and was discharged from the Brooklyn Navy Yard, August 28, 1865. On June 4, 1870, he was appointed to the police force in this city. He received his sergeant's commission on April 9, 1886.

Sergeant Bernard J. Ward is a Baltimorean. He was born here on October 11, 1858. His connection with the police force dates from his appointment as patrolman on June 20, 1883. He was promoted to be sergeant in less than two years, receiving his commission on April 29, 1885.

Sergeant A. C. Blackiston is a native of Port Deposit in this State, where he was born on February 16, 1845. He was appointed a policeman on April 25, 1867, and was promoted to be sergeant on March 17, 1875. He did valuable service during the riots of 1877 in driving back the mob from the Lee street depot of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. He is said to have fired the first shot fired by the police during the riots.

Sergeant William C. Bayne was born in Ireland on June 8, 1845. He served in the Union army during the civil war as a member of Co. K, of the First Maryland Infantry, the "Potomac Home Brigade." On May 22 he was promoted to be sergeant. He was appointed a member of the Baltimore police force on March 18, 1875, and was raised to his present position on July 17, 1884.

Sergeant W. H. Bowen is a native of Kent County, Maryland. He was born in 1834. On April 27, 1867, he was appointed a policeman, and a sergeant during November, 1867. His beat as patrolman was principally along the river front, and during his service he has saved five persons, three white and two colored, from drowning.

Sergeant Louis Chaillou was born in this city on December 31, 1851. He was appointed to the police force on April 10, 1882, and was made a sergeant on April 9, 1886.

Sergeant Thomas McGee is an Englishman by birth. He was born on December 23, 1851, in Manchester, England. He became a policeman on February 18, 1878, and was promoted to his present rank on January 6, 1887. On May 22, 1885, he arrested Frank Burkman and Frank Hissey for murdering Captain Nelson and the mate of the sloop Fannie Southerd, at Machodac Creek, Northumberland County, Virginia. Burkman, after five trials, was convicted of murder in the second degree, and he was sentenced to thirty-six years in the penitentiary.

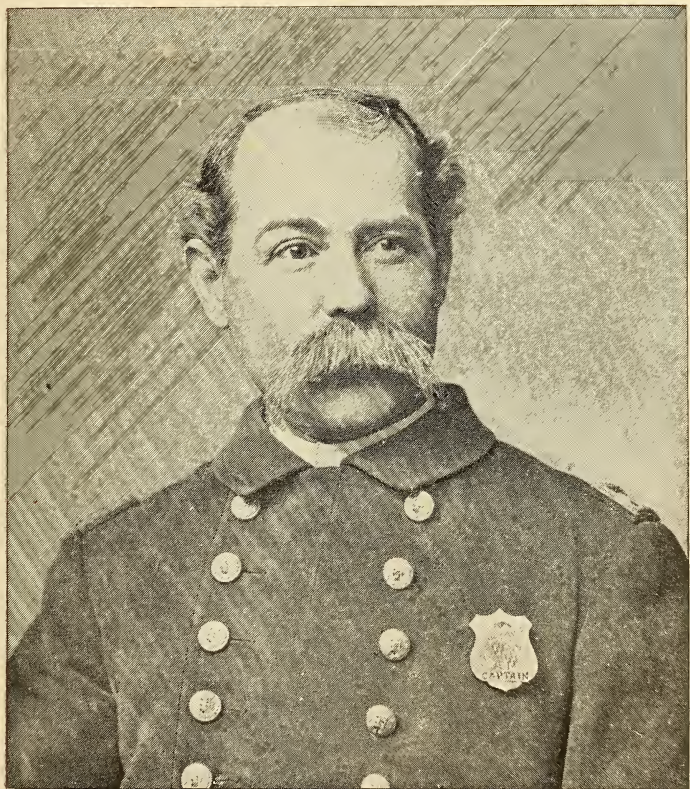
Sergeant Philip Flood was born in this city on November 7, 1855. He was appointed to the police force on November 11, 1882, and on April 9, 1886, was commissioned as sergeant.

Sergeant Joseph D. Collins was born in Baltimore in 1846. He was appointed a policeman on July 30, 1868, and was promoted to be sergeant on July 29, 1876. By a prompt and gallant act he saved the life of Mrs. Joseph Blackaby, of No. 6 Henrietta street, who was almost suffocated by smoke from a fire that took place in the room in which she was sleeping.

Mr. Charles F. Norris, who was appointed clerk of the Southern police station, April 9, 1887, was formerly a school teacher. He is a native of Maryland, having been born in Saint Mary's County on November 7, 1856.

NORTHWESTERN DISTRICT.

The chief of the police force of the Northwestern district is Captain George W. Earhart. The boundaries of his precinct extend from Franklin street, between Park avenue and the city



GEORGE W. EARHART,
Captain of the Northwestern District.

limits to Boundary avenue, between Cathedral street and the city limits, the connecting lines being Park avenue to Howard street, through Howard street to Cathedral street to Boundary avenue on the east, and the city limits on the west. This large territory includes all of that new and beautiful section of the city recently built-up with handsome residences and known as North Baltimore. It covers more valuable dwelling property than all the other police districts in Baltimore combined. The station-house is a large brick building in Pennsylvania avenue, near Lanvale street. The progress of this section of the city has been phenomenally rapid, and no small part of its present value is due to the efficiency of the police in ridding it of the dangerous characters who formerly frequented it. In 1874, when the district was first created, it having previously been a part of the old Western district, for some time it was one of the most dangerous parts of Baltimore. Within its limits thrived dozens of gangs of vicious boys and hardened young men who were organized into what they called "clubs" and "coteries," and were a constant terror to honest persons and a menace to solitary police officers. Some of the gangs were believed to be the most ruffianly to be found anywhere in the world. They hesitated at no crime. Many policemen's lives were sacrificed in the war waged between these young roughs and the authorities.

The police of the Northwestern district have under their protection a larger number of wealthy and well-to-do homes than are to be found in all the rest of Baltimore. Among the well-known public institutions in the precinct are the Johns Hopkins' University and the Baltimore Academy of Music. In summer more than 900 private houses, belonging as a rule to the wealthiest citizens of Baltimore, are left in Captain Earhart's charge while their occupants are absent in the country. There have been numberless attempts to break into these vacant houses, but so closely are they watched that comparatively few actual burglaries have taken place, and in these instances the thieves have usually been apprehended and punished.

Captain Earhart has commanded the Northwestern district since October 19, 1874. Though one of the youngest in years

of the police captains he is the senior in his rank, having held his commission nearly ten years longer than any other captain on the force. Although belonging to an old and well-known Virginia family Captain Earhart was himself neither born nor brought up in that State. The records show his birth to have occurred in Washington, on September 30, 1840. His parents removed to Baltimore when he was but four weeks old and took up their residence close to the present site of the Northwestern police station, and ever since that time Captain Earhart's home has been in the City of Baltimore and within the boundaries of his present precinct. After attending various schools in this city until he was thirteen years old he entered the old Newton University which flourished in Baltimore before the war, but which is now long since defunct, and was graduated with the class of 1857. After this he traveled about the country for about a year with his father, who was a well-to-do gentleman. Upon returning to Baltimore he entered the office of a prominent *ante bellum* law firm and busied himself for two years reading law. He never applied for admission to the bar, however, but began taking a course of lectures in medicine. The breaking out of the war put an end to his professional studies. Like so many other young men of Baltimore he felt deeply on the question of constitutional States' rights, and when a call for soldiers was made by the Confederate States he pushed at once to the front.

Upon his return to Baltimore he engaged in various pursuits until September 8, 1868, when he was appointed a patrolman in the police force and was assigned to service in the old Western district, which at that time included all of the present Northwestern and Western districts. After eighteen months of service as a patrolman, an opportunity opened and he was raised to the rank of sergeant with night duty. Two months later he was assigned to day duty.

It was while day sergeant in the old Western district that Mr. Earhart earned many compliments by his clever capture of a well-known negro burglar named Harris, who in company with another negro named Adams, *alias* Sorrel, and some other thieves

had succeeded in committing a large number of heavy burglaries in various parts of Baltimore. The police first captured Adams and made a raid upon a noted "fence" named Lehr, at Nos. 401 and 403 West Pratt street. In Lehr's establishment, more than \$10,000 worth of furniture, silverware, etc., results of the recent burglaries was found stored, and several members of the gang of thieves were caught. The ringleader Harris escaped from the city. Efforts were at once made to recapture him. The case was placed in the hands of Sergeant Earhart, who, aided by patrolman Kidd spent several weeks in tracing up the fugitive. From information received during the indefatigable search Sergeant Earhart learned that Harris was in Washington, and he went thither for the purpose of arresting him. It was some time before the policeman first crossed the burglar's trail. Then he followed up his clues carefully from one place to another until he finally came upon his man in Capital Square and arrested him. Harris was convicted and is still doing time. Among the burglaries the gang committed was one at the house of Mr. P. M. L. Rasin, No. 223 North Eutaw street, and one at the house of Mr. J. Pancoast, No. 231 North Eutaw street. For this capture Sergeant Earhart received honorable editorial comment in the press of Baltimore and the congratulations of the Board of Police Commissioners.

Captain Earhart took a prominent part in suppressing the riots of 1877. He is the only captain now in the department who was in command of policemen during those trying days and nights.

In the early part of 1874, in order to meet the necessities of the rapidly growing population in that part of the city the old Western district was reapportioned and divided, one part being still called the Western district and the other named the Northwestern. The present Deputy-Marshall of Baltimore, John Lannan, was at that time a Lieutenant in the Western district. He was appointed to the captaincy of the newly created district, and Sergeant Earhart was promoted to become one of his lieutenants. Mr. Earhart's commission as lieutenant was dated April 9, 1874. Six months had scarcely passed away when Captain

Lannan was transferred to the Central Station to succeed Captain Mitchell. The Board of Police Commissioners selected Lieutenant Earhart to take the vacant place, and accordingly on October 19, 1874, he received his commission, having reached this rank in six years after his appointment as patrolman. Since 1874 Captain Earhart has been recommissioned four times, which makes him as stated above, by nearly ten years the senior captain of the Baltimore Police Department.

Captain Earhart was the life-long friend and intimate of the gallant Colonel Harry Gilmore, whose book, "Four Years in the Saddle," made for him a place in literature as well as securing to him lasting fame as a brilliant soldier. Shortly after the death of Colonel Gilmore, Captain Earhart received from the family of the late soldier the spurs of his former friend and companion, and a letter accompanying them from Mr. Charles Gilmore of this city, the dead man's brother, in which the former said: "I send you with this letter your dear friend Harry's spurs as a memento of him. I know you will appreciate them, for he loved you and often spoke of you in his last illness. It affords me especial pleasure to be the medium through which you will receive this token of the friendship of your dear friend." Captain Earhart preserves the spurs at his home with many fond memories. They are of Mexican workmanship, of heavy polished brass with large steel rowels. Colonel Gilmore wore them through his southern career. The monument erected to the dead cavalryman by the ex-Confederate soldiers and the police force of Baltimore is largely an outcome of the efforts of Captain Earhart.

The Northwestern district ever since it has been cleared of the rough element that formerly frequented it has been a most uncongenial locality for thieves and other criminals. It is kept as free as possible from disorderly places of resort, low liquor shops and other places where the vicious are wont to congregate. Of recent years there have been very few occasions for arrests of a sensational character. In a number of cases, however, acts of bravery on the part of the police in saving endangered lives are remembered with gratitude by the people, as is evidenced by the following letter, one among many testimonials received at differ-

ent times. This letter was sent to Captain Earhart by the Board of Police Commissioners, and explains itself:

POLICE DEPARTMENT, OFFICE OF THE MARSHAL,

Baltimore, June 5, 1878.

Captain Earhart:

Sir:—The Board of Police Commissioners have learned with pride of the heroic conduct displayed yesterday by Lieut. W. McK. Watkins and officer James S. McFarland, of your district, at the scene of the lamentable disaster occasioned by the falling of a three-story dwelling-house on Fremont street, near Lanvale. Captain Earhart commends in the strongest terms the bravery exhibited by these two officers, who, at the imminent risk of their lives, extricated the unfortunate workmen buried in the debris of the fallen building. Conduct of this character cannot be too fully recognized and applauded. It shows the best evidence of thorough efficiency and readiness in any and every emergency. These officers especially, and others under the command of Captain Earhart, who arrived at a later period, have the thanks of the Board of Commissioners for their prompt and energetic behavior.

Very respectfully,

MARRIOTT BOSWELL, Clerk.

J. T. GRAY, Marshal.

Captain Earhart is a great believer in the superior efficiency of well-drilled policemen; and one of the features of his command is its skill and precision in all the branches of police discipline. At roll-call, night and morning, the men march into the reviewing-room like a squad of well-trained soldiers. After the roll-call and the inspection the men march off to their posts in double files, each file in charge of a sergeant. As a man's post is reached he drops out of line, and the man he relieves steps in. Thus the sergeants lead their squads over their routes every night and morning, and every officer is escorted to and from his post. In Captain Earhart's force there are altogether ninety-four men besides himself. They are divided as follows: two lieutenants, nine sergeants, three reserves, three men on Park detail, two turnkeys, one clerk, and seventy-four patrolmen. Captain Earhart enjoys the reputation of being the most athletic police captain of Baltimore. Many tales of his feats of strength are related by his old comrades. For years, until he finally rid his precinct of them, he was the only man on the police force whom the young roughs of North Baltimore person-

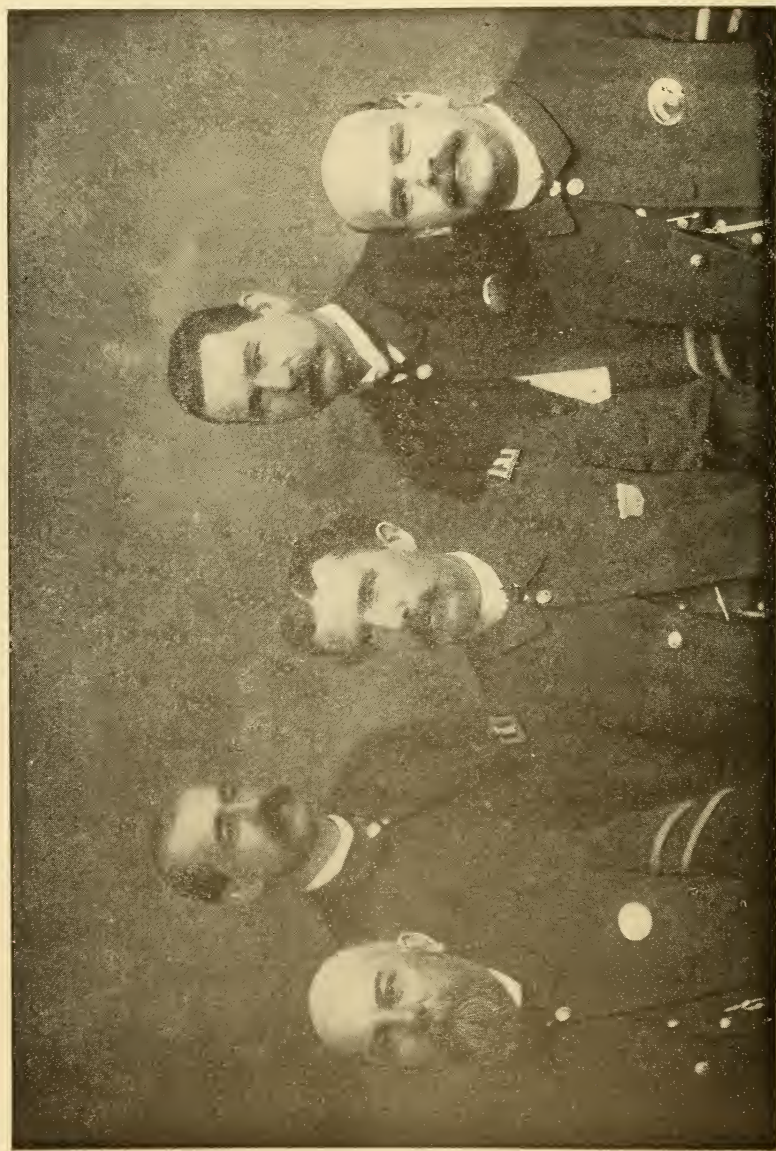
ally feared. Stories of his almost superhuman strength found their way into the press all over the country, and he was visited by nearly every professional athlete who came to Baltimore. A description of Captain Earhart's exercising equipments, and an account of some of his exploits in Indian-club swinging, are written in the sketch of the Northwestern district gymnasium in another chapter. In appearance Captain Earhart is a tall, powerfully-built man, with a pleasant, open countenance and a rather military bearing. The gray streaks in his hair and his long, drooping moustache, bring to one's mind a life of activity and experience in dangers. Though strict in discipline, he is kind and affable with his men and is very popular among them.

The following officers compose the staff of Captain Earhart, of the Northwestern district :

Lieutenant William McK. Watkins was born in this city on June 27, 1828. He served in the United States navy as a regular in 1850 and 1851, and from 1854 to 1860. He served as a policeman under Mayors Hinns and Swann. He enlisted as a private in Company "K" of the First Maryland regiment, the famous "Potomac Home Brigade;" on February 23, 1865, General Winfield S. Hancock, on March 17, following, appointed him second lieutenant of Company "K" of the Thirteenth regiment of Maryland Infantry volunteers. He was discharged by reason of the close of the war on June 7, 1865. On September 12, 1872, he was appointed to the police force, and on the 8th of the following March was promoted to be sergeant. He was commissioned lieutenant on April 8, 1874. Henry Gambrill, a leader of the notorious "Plug Ugly Club," killed a policeman on September 22, 1858. The same evening policeman Watkins arrested him and he was hanged for murder on April 9, 1859. In June, 1878, Lieutenant Watkins at imminent risk of his life rescued nine workmen from a fallen building on Fremont near Lombard street, for which he received the thanks of the Police Board.

Lieutenant Frank J. Flannery was born in Baltimore on July 27, 1844. He was first appointed to the police force on April





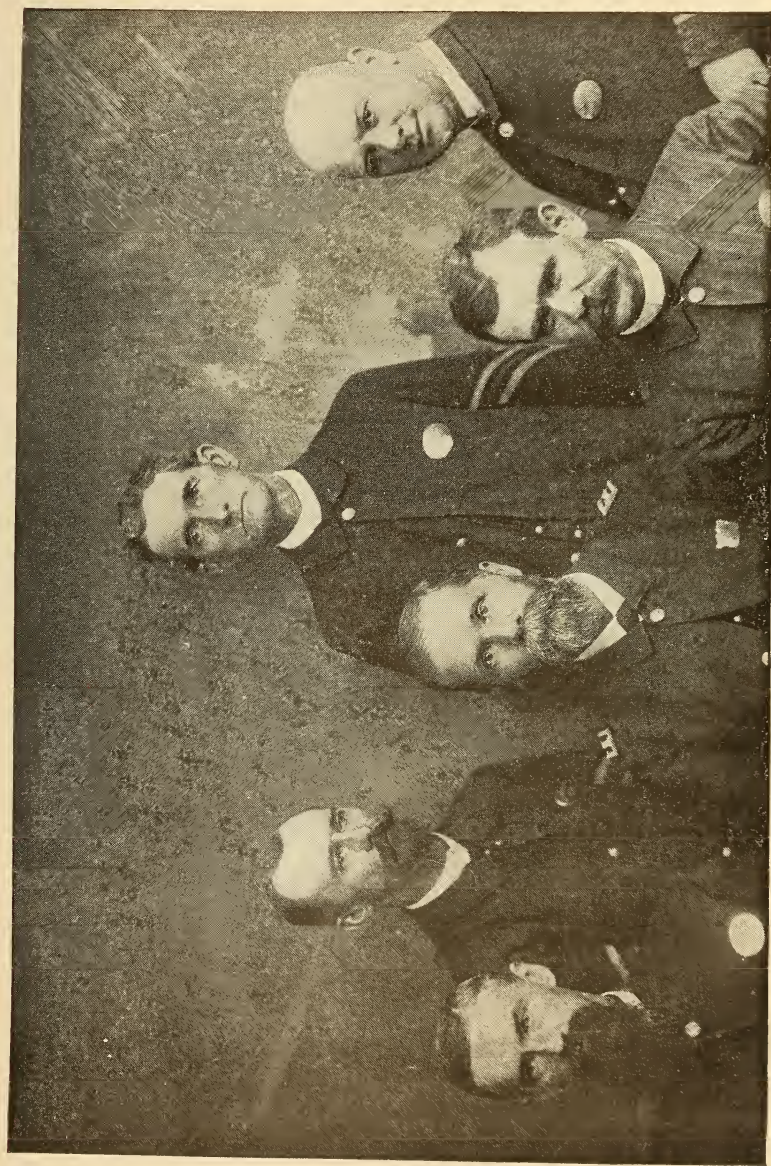
SERG'T CHAS. P. DORN.

SERG'T JOHN CARLOSS.

SERG'T DANIEL H. CLINE.

LIEUT. FRANK J. FLANNERY.

SERG'T THEODORE J. FOSTER.



SERG'T JOHN R. SAUNDERS. SERG'T CORNELIUS L. KNOTT. SERG'T JOHN A. G. SCHULTZ.
SERG'T LITTLETON B. WESSELS. LIEUT. W. M. MCK. WATKINS. SERG'T MATTHEW E. QUINN.

15, 1870. During his connection with the department he has resigned and been reappointed twice. He was promoted to be sergeant on July 6, 1877, and to the lieutenantancy on December 9, 1886. While attempting to arrest Louis C. Baker, who stabbed his wife and a man named Louis Bauer, Baker shot Lieutenant Flannery in the right breast. Though bleeding profusely from his wound the policeman brought his prisoner to the station.

Sergeant John R. Saunders was born in St. Mary's county in this State on November 30, 1846. He was appointed to the police force on July 28, 1868, and on December 9, 1886, was promoted to be sergeant. During his connection with the department he has arrested many noted criminals.

Sergeant Littleton B. Wessels was born in Accomac county, Virginia, on February 25, 1845. In 1861 he enlisted in the Fifth Maryland volunteers of the United States Army and served until September 18, 1864, when he was honorably discharged. He was a prisoner of war at Richmond, Virginia, from June 15, to July 20, 1863. He joined the Baltimore police force on April 8, 1874, and was commissioned sergeant on October 5, 1876.

Sergeant Charles P. Dorn is a Baltimorean, having been born in this city on April 30, 1854. He became a policeman on September 18, 1878, and on January 19, 1887, was appointed sergeant.

Sergeant Theodore J. Foster was born in King William county Virginia, on December 12, 1852. He was appointed to the Baltimore police force on December 29, 1873, and was promoted to be sergeant on October 15, 1885.

Sergeant Daniel H. Cline was born in Dayton, Rockingham county, Virginia, on March 31, 1840. He was made a patrolman on the Baltimore police force on October 2, 1875, and on April 9, 1886, was promoted to be sergeant.

Sergeant Cornelius L. Knott was born in Montgomery county in this State on March 10, 1827. He was appointed to the police force on May 1, 1867, and on June 1, 1870, was made sergeant. On the night of December 8, 1882, in Stone alley, he

arrested a negro named Thomas Scott. He was attacked by a crowd of negroes who were trying to rescue the prisoner and frightfully beaten. A paving stone struck him on the right arm and disabled it, and he was severely beaten about the head with a club, his upper jaw being mashed in and several of his teeth knocked out. In 1870, at great personal risk he rescued two children from a burning building. The Police Board voted him \$50 reward and presented him with a letter of thanks for his bravery.

Sergeant Philip Whalen was born in County Wicklow, Ireland, on April 19, 1848, and came to this country with his parents when a child. He was made a policeman October 15, 1877, and was promoted to a sergeancy on March 14, 1887.

Sergeant Matthew E. Quinn was born in this city on May 29, 1841. He was appointed to be patrolman in the Western district on April 29, 1867, and on April 8, 1874, he was promoted to be sergeant and transferred to the Northwestern district.

Sergeant John A. G. Schultz was born in this city on December 23, 1842. He served in the Federal army during the late war for two years and ten months, being discharged at the close of the war on June 15, 1865. His right leg was fractured at Cold Spring, Washington county, Maryland, on December 9, 1863. He was taken prisoner at Winchester, Virginia, on June 15, 1863, and was sent to Richmond where he suffered confinement in Libby and Belle Isle prisons until he was paroled at City Island Point, Virginia, on July 20, 1863. He was appointed a member of the Baltimore police force on October 4, 1870, and on April 8, 1874, was made sergeant.

Mr. John W. McFarland, the clerk of the Northwestern district, was born in this city on December 22, 1858. He worked at the cigar maker's trade until July 21, 1886, when he was appointed to his present position.

THE SOUTHWESTERN DISTRICT.

Captain John Baker has been in command of the Southwestern district since October 14, 1886, when he succeeded Captain Daniel Lepson who was retired on half pay for life after a long and meritorious career in the service of the department. Daniel Lepson was the first captain of the Southwestern district. Previously to assuming the charge of the Southwestern, Captain Baker commanded the Western district. His present force amounts all told to fifty-nine men exclusive of himself. They are divided according to their rank as follows: two lieutenants, nine sergeants, two turnkeys, one station-house clerk, and forty-five patrolmen. The territory under their protection is very extensive and includes a large number of important public and private buildings. The district extends from Franklin street on the north to the city limits on the south. Its eastern boundary is Schroeder street as far as Pratt street, and south of this, Scott street. Its western boundary is the city limits, making an area of 225 squares. The population of the district is sparse in the outer portions, but the greater part of the territory is closely built up and densely inhabited. A large number of the charitable institutions of the city are situated within its limits, and are objects of special supervision on the part of the police. Among these institutions are the Catholic House of Good Shepherd, occupying with its grounds the whole square bounded by Lombard, Gilmor, Hollins and Mount streets; the Aged Germans' Home on Baltimore street; the Baltimore Orphan Asylum on Stricker street, better known as the "Stricker Street orphan asylum;" the Home for the Aged, Methodist Episcopal; the Nursery and Childs' Hospital where the foundlings are cared for and reared; the Aged Women's Home and the Aged Men's Home. The great machine and repair shops of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company known as the Mount Clare workshops, which give employment to more than 3,000 men are also within the Southwestern district, as well as the immense iron foundries of Messrs. Hayward and Bartlett. In the southern portion of the district are the works of the Equitable, the Chesapeake and the Consolidated gas companies.

The police station at Pratt and Calhoun streets is a large square brick structure. It is the largest station in Baltimore. Attached to it is the stable in which the patrol and jail wagons with their horses are kept. The stable building is commodious and is fully equipped with all the appurtenances of a first-class stable.

Captain Baker is an earnest advocate of the efficacy of gymnasium practice in raising the physical standard of the police force. In the Southwestern station there is plenty of accommodation for a large and complete gymnasium, and it is hoped that one will soon be established there. The smallness of the force and lack of sufficient funds have heretofore discouraged any action toward the formation of an athletic association with a gymnasium such as is now in operation in each of four other stations in the city.

Captain Baker has been a member of the Baltimore police force since May 22, 1867. He is a German, having been born in Amberg, in the Kingdom of Bavaria, on February 27, 1846. His parents came to the United States when he was an infant and settled in Lynchburg, Virginia. Six years later they came to Baltimore, where Captain Baker has lived almost continuously ever since. He received a rudimentary education at one of the public schools of this city and then learned the trade of cigar-making. He was but fifteen years of age when the civil war broke out, but two years later, being very much advanced for his years, he enlisted in the Union Army. The only serious battle in which he took part was the conflict at Monocacy, near Frederick, Maryland, when the Federal troops were routed. Returning to Baltimore at the expiration of his term of enlistment he opened a small cigar shop on Baltimore street near Fremont. Owing largely to his youth and inexperience he was unable to make this business pay as well as he had expected, and he closed it after a rather extended experiment as a retail merchant. Meanwhile in 1865, at the age of nineteen he had married a Baltimore young lady. After closing his business he worked at his trade both in this city and in York, Pennsylvania. In the early part of 1867, being called hither from York by the severe illness



JOHN BAKER,
Captain of the Southwestern District.

of his mother he made up his mind to remain, and as little was doing in the cigar business he made application for an appointment to the police force, which was then being reorganized by the new "Conservative Democratic police board," composed of Commissioners Jarrett, Carr and Fusselbaugh. At the time he made his application he was just past his twenty-first birthday, though he looked to be several years older. On May 22, 1867, he received his commission and was assigned to duty in the Western district. After a little more than eight years' service as a private, during which time he underwent many thrilling experiences, he was promoted to be sergeant on September 24, 1875. On October 3, 1882, he was promoted to the rank of lieutenant after seven years of meritorious out-door service as a sergeant. Twenty-one months later he was elevated to the captaincy and given command of the Western district, which he remained in charge of until the retirement of old Captain Lepson of the Southwestern caused his transfer to that precinct.

Captain Baker is a tall and rather spare but well-built man. His features are unmistakably South German. He is of a most approachable disposition and his countenance bears the reflection of a jovial nature. His habits of close attention to duty secure for him the respect of his subordinates as well as the approval of his official superiors. While a sergeant in the Western district in October, 1875, Captain Baker became connected with one of the celebrated cases of the criminal bar of Baltimore, and one that excited an intense degree of indignation throughout the State. This was the attempted rape of three little white girls aged respectively nine, ten, and eleven years, by a burly young negro named Henry Cain. Cain was employed by a green grocer in the Western district as porter and driver. He enticed the children by gifts of fruit into the stable on several occasions and assaulted them. Finally the parents of one of the children discovered the outrages that were being committed and informed Sergeant Baker. He arrested Cain in his employer's shop on October 10, 1885. The negro was nonchalant at first, but afterward when he learned of the great public horror and indignation at his crime he feared that he would be lynched and suffered from

constant terror. He was tried before Judge Gilmor in the Criminal Court and convicted. The judge sentenced him to ten years imprisonment in the Maryland State Penitentiary. He was released at the expiration of his term and was last seen by Captain Baker peddling bananas on Baltimore street. The girls having grown up since are now all married and live in various parts of the State.

On August 4, 1882, shortly before he was made lieutenant, Sergeant Baker arrested a horse-thief who is still serving out his sentence of six years in the State Penitentiary. The fellow's name is Charles Coxen. He and two other negroes went out to Carroll County, Maryland, during the harvesting season of 1882, and worked for a number of farmers in that section. When harvesting was finished they returned to Baltimore. Doubtless fearing that the journey would be a rather wearisome one on foot the negroes helped themselves to two valuable horses belonging to a gentleman in the county, which they found in the pasture one night, and rode them into Baltimore. Here they tried to sell them to several livery-stable owners, but unsuccessfully. They then left the animals in the Wayne Inn stables until they should return for them. But the proprietor of the establishment believing from the men's actions that they had stolen the horses notified the police. The latter had been warned to look out for the two horses. When one of the negroes called for the animals the following day he was arrested and sent to Carroll County. When confronted with a number of evidences of his guilt he "weakened" and confessed the crime, giving also the names of his companions. One of these was Coxen. Sergeant Baker was detailed to search for and arrest the thief. After a long search he found that Coxen was employed at Bartlett's coal-yard on East Madison street. The sergeant arrested his man in the yard at work. He was sent to Carroll County and convicted there of horse stealing, for which he was sentenced as above stated.

One of the most brutal crimes committed in Baltimore in recent years was the murder of Emeline Miller by Joseph A. Katzenberger in the evening of November 6, 1884. Miss Miller was a pretty German girl who lived in a house in the rear of

Mueller's saloon at No. 33 North Paca street. She was generally recognized as the sweetheart of young Katzenberger. The latter was a young man well known about town among the class of people to which he belonged. His reputation with the police was far from savory, and he was looked upon as a stabber, having previously cut a man named Conway in a brawl in an alley—a deed for which, however, he was never punished. On November 6, he and a number of his companions, who had been celebrating the result of the recent election for several days in a riotous manner, were in Mueller's saloon. His companions had been bantering him about his attentions to Miss Miller, and teasing him with stories of flirtations they said she was having with other men. When he and another young man went out of the saloon Miss Miller was standing in the adjoining hall doorway. She called to his companion but did not speak to Katzenberger. The former went up to the young woman and engaged in a lively conversation while Katzenberger remained for a few moments standing moodily in front of the saloon. Suddenly he walked up to the pair, and drawing a large clasp knife, without a word of warning stabbed the unsuspecting girl in the abdomen. She fell with a shriek and fainted. Somebody notified the police, and Captain Baker, who had just come into the station, received word over the telephone from the Central station that an affray had taken place on Paca street. He hastened to the spot, but before he reached Mueller's saloon, into the back room of which Miss Miller had been taken and laid on a sofa, the unfortunate girl was dead. Katzenberger in his intoxicated condition did not seem to realize what he had done, for he remained about the saloon until Captain Baker arrested him. The knife with which the brutal murder was committed was never found. Katzenberger was tried and convicted of murder in the second degree in Ellicott City. Public feeling ran so high against him in Baltimore that he demanded the removal of his trial to another county. He was sentenced to eight years' imprisonment and he is now serving his time in the penitentiary.

During the early part of the summer of 1885, Captain Baker and other police captains throughout the city received many com-

plaints of the depredations of two boarding-house thieves. They had robbed a large number of houses in all parts of Baltimore. Their method was to go to a boarding-house in the forenoon and after being shown a room to engage board. They would then say that they had been travelling all night and were tired and would go to bed at once. As soon as they were left alone they would make their way into the vacated rooms of the other boarders who were absent at business, and steal everything in the way of clothing and jewelry they could find. They would dress themselves in two suits of clothes, one over the other, and with their pockets stuffed with booty would disappear. Captain Baker determined to capture the fellows. He had received a very good description of them from the keepers of the many boarding-houses they had robbed, and thinking that they must have some place in the town where they actually boarded, he ordered his men to make inquiries at every lodging-house in the district. The next day an officer reported that he had found the men in a house on Lexington street close by the station. Captain Baker went thither with Officer Whalen, and was conversing with the landlady, endeavoring to persuade her to permit him and his companions to search the men's room in their absence, when the front door opened and the two walked in. Captain Baker recognized them at once.

"I'd like to speak to you in your room," he said.

The men assented with feigned ignorance of his purpose and they went up-stairs together. The men occupied two small adjoining rooms on the fourth floor of the house. When they arrived in their apartments the Captain accused the fellows of being the thieves he was in search of. They indignantly denied it and offered to permit the room to be searched. As they were talking one of the men said:

"I want a drink;" and stepped into the adjoining room, the door into which stood open. Suddenly a noise was heard in the room.

"He's gone!" cried Captain Baker. Officer Whalen rushed down the stairs and Captain Baker looked out the window to cry "stop thief!" in case the man should reach the sidewalk before

the policeman. He waited several minutes and the man did not issue from the house. Officer Whalen then returned and searched the building from top to bottom without finding the fugitive. Mystified and chagrined Captain Baker was escorting his solitary prisoner to the station when he heard a noise and a sound of excited voices in a German baker's shop which he was passing.

"What's the matter?" he asked of the baker.

"A man shust runned droo mine place," replied the German, "and he's in the back yard!"

"He's a thief! Catch him!" called out the Captain, still holding his own prisoner. But the German had no idea of playing policeman, and Captain Baker saw the man scale a back fence into the alley in the rear and start to run down toward Pine street. Officer Whalen was standing near the corner looking around in hope that he might catch a glimpse of his man. Captain Baker motioned him to go in the direction of the alley. The policeman went as he was directed, arriving at the mouth of the alley just as his prisoner ran into his arms.

On searching the men at the station it was discovered that they were just returning from a thieving trip when they were arrested. They each wore two suits of clothes, one over the other, and their pockets were filled with jewelry, silk handkerchiefs, etc. Officer Whalen's prisoner explained the mystery of his disappearance. He had got out of the window on a flower-pot shelf on the outside of the wall, and had swung himself up to the roof of the house by catching hold of the gutter. After passing through this perilous feat without injury he ran along the roof down the block, jumping from one house to another, sometimes as much as fifteen feet at a time, and finally letting himself down into the baker's back yard. In his last jump he hurt himself quite severely on the hip and was confined to the hospital for some time before he was tried. The men were both convicted and sentenced to five years each in the Maryland State penitentiary. Their photographs now grace the rogue's gallery. They had given the *aliases* of Henry Harris and John Smith, respectively, but by letters found in their rooms Captain Baker learned their real names to be Edward E. George, whose home was in

Des Moines, Iowa, and John McLane, of Philadelphia. Both young men are well connected.

Captain Baker's present precinct being inhabited almost exclusively by a highly respectable class of people, mostly in very moderate circumstances, his daily dockets show few arrests of importance.

The staff of the Southwestern district is as follows:

Lieutenant Thomas A. Fitzgerald was born in Limerick, Ireland, on July 17, 1824, and came to Baltimore when very young. He was appointed to serve on the police force on May 7, 1860, by president Charles Howard. When the Police Board was arrested in 1861 Mr. Fitzgerald left the force, but on November 27, 1867, he was again appointed a patrolman, and in May, 1872, was promoted to the position of sergeant. In April, 1874, he was given the rank of lieutenant. Lieutenant Fitzgerald has made many important arrests, the most notorious burglar he ever captured being Charles Munson, *alias* Lyman Barr, who was arrested by the lieutenant on April 22, 1868, for breaking into Mr. Ross Winans' home and stealing a large amount of property. Barr was convicted by the Criminal Court and sentenced to the penitentiary for six years. In May, 1876, Lieutenant Fitzgerald arrested a negro named John Brown for committing a murderous assault on a young lady named Whelan, living at Biddle and Bolton streets. Miss Whelan's bed-room was entered by Brown during the night, and while she was asleep he struck her on the head with an axe, cutting away a part of the skull. The crime caused great indignation in Baltimore and Lieutenant Fitzgerald obtained much praise for his capture. Brown was tried, convicted and sent to the penitentiary for ten years.

Lieutenant William B. Minor was born in Norfolk, Virginia, on January 15, 1846. He served four years as a private in Company I, Thirty-eighth Virginia regiment, Pickett's Division, Confederate Army, having enlisted on July 8, 1861. He was taken prisoner at Norfolk on December 26, 1864, and was confined at Fort McHenry, this city, until June 1, 1864, when he was discharged owing to the close of the war. He was appointed





SERG'T JOHN BUTLER,

SERG'T PETER MONTAGUE,

SERG'T WM. T. RUSSELL,

LIEUT. WM. B. MINOR,

SERG'T HENRY C. SMITH,



<p>SERG'T TIMOTHY A. BRODERICK, SERG'T C. H. WILLIAMSON,</p>	<p>SERG'T CHAS. A. SHOEMAKER, LIEUT. THOS. A. FITZGERALD,</p>	<p>SERG'T MICHAEL LANAHAN, SERG'T HARVEY P. MORRISER.</p>
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a policeman on August, 22, 1874, in the Western district, and was promoted to be sergeant on November 26, 1878. On July 17, 1884, at the formation of the Southwestern district he was made Lieutenant.

Sergeant Henry C. Smith was born in Maryland. He served in the Union army from June 25, 1863 to May 31, 1865, in Company K, of the Seventh Maryland Regiment as lieutenant, and was discharged from service at Arlington Heights. He was first appointed a policeman by Mayor Swann on November 10, 1858, and served until May, 1860. He was reappointed in July, 1861, and resigned in June, 1863, so that he could enlist. On July 6, 1865, he was reappointed to the Baltimore police force, and again resigned on June 30, 1873, to engage in other business. On July 16, 1874, he was again appointed to the police force, and on the formation of the Southwestern district was transferred to it and made sergeant on July 17, 1884.

Sergeant Harvey P. Morhiser was born in this State on June 28, 1856, and was made a policeman on September 7, 1881. He was promoted to a sergeancy on April 24, 1883, while in the Western district, and was transferred to the Southwestern district upon its formation.

Sergeant Peter Montague was born in Ireland on December 25, 1835, and came to this country with his parents. He was appointed to serve on the force in the Southern district on January 12, 1872, and when the Southwestern district was organized he was transferred and promoted to a sergeancy.

Sergeant Timothy A. Broderick was born in Ireland on January 1, 1845, and came to this city when a child. He was appointed to be a patrolman on February 4, 1875, in the Southern district, and was promoted to be sergeant in the Southwestern district on September 29, 1884.

Sergeant Michael Lanahan was born in this State on May 8, 1846, and was made a patrolman on February 24, 1879, the Board of Police assigning him to the Western district. He was promoted to be sergeant on July 16, 1884, and was transferred to this district upon its organization.

Sergeant C. H. Williamson was born in Queen Anne county, Maryland, on May 20, 1839, and was appointed a policeman on April 8, 1874. On the formation of the Southwestern district he was transferred there and commissioned sergeant on June 21, 1886. Among the most notable of his arrests was that of Charles Daniels for the murder of a woman in York, Pennsylvania.

Sergeant William T. Russell was born in this city on November 20, 1854, and was appointed a policeman on September 29, 1884. On June 21, 1886, he received his warrant as sergeant.

Sergeant Charles A. Shoemaker was born in Baltimore on May 21, 1854, and was appointed to be a patrolman on the municipal force in the Southern district. He was subsequently transferred to the Southwestern district and made sergeant on July 17, 1884.

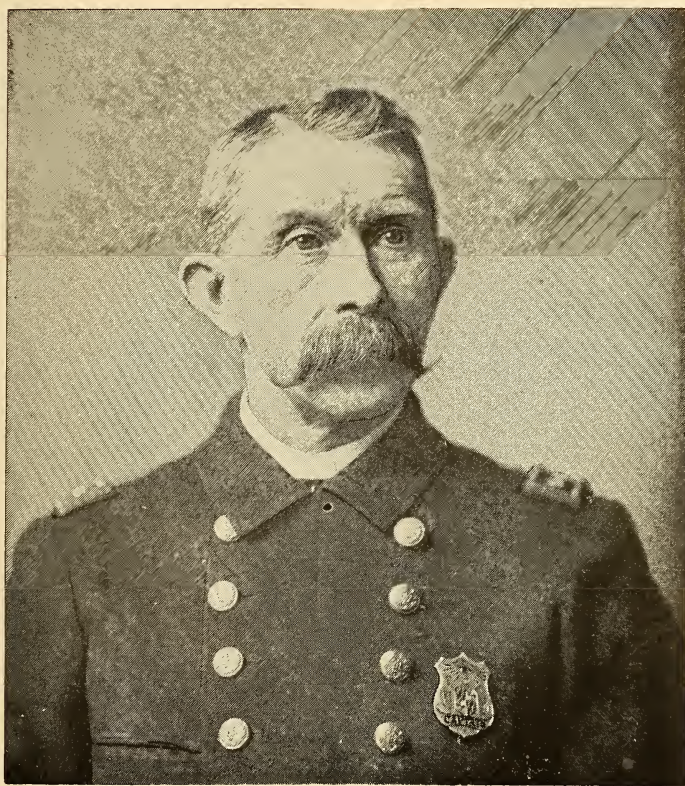
Sergeant John Butler was born on March 16, 1850, in King's county, Ireland. He came to Baltimore when a lad, and on April 21, 1879, was appointed to the Western district as a policeman. He was transferred to the Southwestern district upon its formation and made a sergeant on April 9, 1886.

Mr. Gwinn F. Owens is the clerk of Captain Baker's station-house. He was born in Baltimore on January 28, 1849. His appointment as clerk was dated April 9, 1886.

THE NORTHEASTERN DISTRICT.

The Captain of the Northeastern police district is Philip J. Barber. He has been in command at the station at the southwest corner of Chew and Durham streets since April 27, 1883, when he was promoted from lieutenant upon the resignation of Captain Geo. W. Aaron, who had been in charge since the organization of the district. His squad exclusive of himself and the clerk of the station, numbers eighty-one men, divided according to their rank as follows: two lieutenants, nine sergeants, sixty-eight patrolmen, and two turnkeys.

The appointments of Captain Barber's station are probably the best in Baltimore, both as regards the security and the well-being



PHILIP J. BARBER,
Captain of the Northeastern District.



of prisoners and the comfort and enjoyment of the men. The utmost care is taken in keeping the cells clean and free from vermin and foul odors, for, as Captain Barber puts it: "a man is not necessarily a criminal because he is arrested—at any rate he has not yet been judicially declared so, and he ought to be treated with as much consideration and courtesy as is compatible with his secure detention. Few more outrageous things can be imagined than that an honest and respectable citizen, arrested on suspicion or perhaps in mistake for somebody else, should be roughly thrust into a noisome dungeon perhaps for twenty-four or thirty-six hours. Yet such things occur daily, and everybody, including the victim himself seems to think the matter one of those things that come with civilization and can't be helped. It does not seem to occur to them that a citizen ought to have the right to demand decent, yes, comfortable, quarters while under detention until he has been adjudged a criminal. I cannot undertake in any way to revolutionize police methods which prevail the world over, but so far as my own station is concerned, with the facilities that are allotted to me, I can see that prisoners detained on suspicion of crime are treated with the decency that is the right of every unconvicted citizen, and are supplied with such comforts and conveniences as it lies in our power to give them."

The same kindly disposition which prompts Captain Barber to treat his prisoners humanely is shown also in the solicitation he has always displayed for the comfort of the men of his force, and in the lively interest he has always taken in anything tending towards their advantage. The great social feature of station life for a Baltimore policeman is undoubtedly the gymnasium. In Captain Barber's station is the best gymnasium in many respects of the four in Baltimore, and patrolman Spellman, the instructor in gymnastics and athletics, says unhesitatingly, that the Northeastern men take a more intelligent interest in their gymnasium work and possess a larger amount of *esprit du corps* so far as police duties are concerned than any other squad on the force. Whatever the opinion as to the accuracy of Mr. Spellman's assertions may be, there can be no doubt that Captain

Barber has trained his squad in the gymnasium and at the drill to be a remarkably fine body of police officers.

Captain Barber has been a Baltimorean since his birth, and excepting during the war, he has lived continuously either in Baltimore city or county. He was born on a farm in Gardensville, Baltimore county, on May 20, 1833. His father died while he was yet an infant and left him to the guardianship of his grandparents. They sent him to private schools in Mount Pleasant and Lauraville villages close by their home. In those days there were no public schools in rural Maryland. After receiving a good rudimentary education he worked on his grandfather's farm until he became of age, when he went to Baltimore. He had made up his mind before leaving home to enter the produce commission business, and when he started for the city he had already made arrangements with many of his friends in Baltimore county—gardeners and truck-farmers—to receive and sell their produce for them. He established a headquarters at the Light street wharf at first, and confined his efforts to disposing of the goods consigned to him, to retail grocers, etc., but later he rented stalls in the Center, Lexington, and Belair markets, and took his brother into business with him. Afterward they dissolved partnership, the brother starting a business of his own. Mr. Barber then took other partners and together they did a large and profitable business until 1861. At that time the war having broken out, the people of Maryland, particularly those in the country about Baltimore, became intensely excited, a strong Southern feeling prevailing among them. The approach of Northern troops toward Baltimore aroused them to a still higher pitch. Mr. Barber shared the feelings of his neighbors, and on Sunday, in the early part of April, on going out home to Gardensville he found a military company being formed there. He promptly took a hand in the movement and was a leading spirit in the organization. Ammunition was wanted at once, but it being Sunday no shops were open at which it could be purchased. Mr. Barber volunteered to lead a committee to a certain shopkeeper and make a demand upon him for the material desired. The shopkeeper refused to sell the committee anything, so they

broke into the shop, and securing what they wanted departed, leaving with the merchant an order on their captain for the price of the ammunition they took. Mr. Barber signed his name to the order. This, as afterward transpired, was a great mistake on his part, for when General Butler took possession of Baltimore and its suburbs he began a most violent campaign against all individuals who took any conspicuous part in the warfare against the United States government. The shopkeeper complained to the Union officers of Mr. Barber's action, and an order was issued for his arrest. By strenuous efforts, however, Mr. Barber's friends removed the evidence necessary to convict him and he was discharged by the court-martial. Had he been convicted he would doubtless have been executed. After this he hastily disposed of his business, and on April 21, 1861, left Baltimore. He returned after a short time, and was arrested on a charge of transporting contraband goods for the Confederate troops. He escaped from his captors, however, and fled to Pennsylvania, where he roamed about from town to town, occasionally returning unobserved into Maryland and making a living as best he could until the close of the war.

On the first of May, 1865, the war being practically over so far as this section of the country was concerned, Mr. Barber returned to Baltimore and re-engaged in his old business. But things had changed greatly in every way during the four years that he had been absent, and though by hard struggling he managed to make a fair living, the business was far from being what it formerly was. So in 1869, after a particularly unprofitable season he welcomed an appointment to the police force. He received his commission on April 10, 1869, and was assigned to duty in the Central district. At that time the district included also the present Northeastern. When he entered upon his duties he sold out his interest in his commission business to his partners. He served as a patrolman for just five years and two days until April 12, 1874, when he was promoted to be sergeant with day duty. This was an extraordinary occurrence, which probably has not happened before or since in the history

of the department, as newly appointed sergeants are invariably assigned at first to night duty.

Sergeant Barber was placed in command of the squad that guarded the northeastern quarter of the Central district. The streets there were by no means as fully built up then as they are now, and the neighborhood was frequented by gangs of dangerous persons—reckless men and worse women. Robberies were of daily occurrence in broad daylight and frequent complaints of bold crimes were made to the police. Marshal Gray directed Sergeant Barber to make a special crusade against these criminals, and he set about to do so with a will. One set of petty robberies caused a great deal of annoyance, and for a long time the police were unable to find any clew to the identity of the perpetrators. The thief's method was to go up the steps of a house which he believed to be temporarily vacated and ring the front door-bell. It was summer, and the fellow carried a sun umbrella with him which he held over his head, covering his face always with it when anybody passed by. After he had rung at the door violently several times, a neighbor would usually come to the window and inform him that the occupants of the house were all out. Still keeping the umbrella over his face he would then move off until the neighbor had retired, when he would return, open the door with a skeleton key and ransack the house. He took nothing as a rule but clothing and jewelry, which he carried away with him in a basket.

Sergeant Barber watched for this thief for several weeks before he caught him. One afternoon in August a man with a basket passed him on Eager street. Thinking the fellow acted suspiciously the sergeant ordered him to exhibit the contents of his burden. The basket was filled with a miscellaneous assortment of clothing. The man was unable to give an explanation of his possession of the goods, and Sergeant Barber arrested him on suspicion. They had hardly reached the station when a lady rushed in excitedly to say that her house had been robbed. She recognized the clothing in the basket at once as hers, and the thief then confessed that he had stolen it. He also confessed that he was the author of the scores of similar burglaries that

had worried the police for so long. His name was Robert Francis. Notwithstanding his admissions, he was not convicted. The people whom he had robbed nearly all compromised with him, agreeing not to appear against him if he would discover to them where he had disposed of their property. More than one thousand dollars worth of clothing and jewelry in this way was recovered by its owners. Francis was afterwards sent to the penitentiary for two years as a common thief. He is now at large with the eye of the Northeastern police upon him.

In October, 1874, Sergeant Barber arrested two young men named Edward Bonn and Talbot Campbell, who had been causing retail merchants in all parts of the city much annoyance and loss by stealing from show-cases and from piles of goods lying in front of stores. He found them in Harris' second-hand store at Chew and Stirling streets, trying to dispose of some goods they had stolen. Bonn and Campbell in the few weeks that they were operating in this city stole goods valued at several thousand dollars. They were convicted and each sent to prison for eighteen months.

At about this time the Central district was divided into two parts, one being called the Northeastern and the other retaining the old name of the Central district. A part of the old Eastern district was also included in the Northeastern. Sergeant Barber was promoted to be lieutenant in the newly-created district. He received his commission on April 28, 1875. The new district was bounded as follows: On the north and east by the boundary line between Baltimore city and Baltimore county; on the west by Aisquith street and Greenmount avenue; and on the south by Baltimore street. It is almost entirely a residential section of the city, and is occupied for the most part by citizens of moderate income, though in the southern portion there are a large number of handsome mansions belonging to some of the wealthiest persons in the city. Among the buildings of a public character located within the district are the Johns Hopkins Hospital and the Notre Dame school, connected with Saint James Church.

As lieutenant Mr. Barber's duties kept him a large portion of the time in the station. He made some important and some

curious arrests nevertheless. On September 25, 1875, he captured Peter Ratwitch, a vicious young German, who had committed a bold burglary a few days previously at the house of Henry Kennease, of Gardensville, Baltimore county. Beside getting the burglar Lieutenant Barber recovered a gold watch and chain, part of the fellow's booty, and the Police Commissioners permitted him to accept a reward of \$50 which had been offered for the recovery of the property. The youth was sentenced to three years' imprisonment, but was pardoned out by the Governor after he had served about half his term. He immediately began committing robberies again and has been since arrested many times and twice sentenced to imprisonment.

A curious case of theft in which Lieutenant Barber arrested the thief was that of the negro Paul Jones, who was employed as porter at a large shoe shop in Baltimore street. Lieutenant Barber was going to the station very early one morning when he encountered Jones on the corner of Aisquith and Preston streets, carrying a basket on his arm. He asked the negro what was in the basket. The latter replied that it was empty. Lieutenant Barber did not believe this and he ordered Jones to stop and show him its contents. The fellow hesitated and Lieutenant Barber lifted the lid of the receptacle. It was filled with shoe-strings. On account of the negro's suspicious actions the Lieutenant concluded to take him to the station. There the manager of the shoe-store called upon Jones and received his confession that he had stolen more than 25,000 shoe-strings within a short time from the cellar of the store where he was employed. He had in his basket when arrested by Lieutenant Barber more than 5,000 shoe-strings, valued at \$14. Most of the stolen property was recovered and Jones was sentenced to two years' imprisonment.

One afternoon in the same month Lieutenant Barber searched a house in Dunham street near Eagle, for a negro who was wanted for highway robbery. He did not find his man, but asleep on a bench in the house he saw another large young negro whose appearance seemed familiar. He thought a moment and then recalled a description that had been sent out of Augustus

Harmon, colored, a sneak-thief who had successfully robbed the money-drawers of several saloons during the week previous, and had secured a large amount of money. He awakened the negro and made him put on his hat and coat. Seeing that he answered the description of the sneak-thief, the lieutenant marched him off to the station. Harmon was convicted and sent to prison for two years and a half.

In August of the following year, 1875, Lieutenant Barber was somewhat astonished at the sight of two cows wandering into the station yard. He called to a policeman to corral them until their owner should call for them. An hour or two later a dairyman who owned a pasture-lot near by called and claiming the cattle drove them off. That afternoon the *Evening Commercial* contained an advertisement offering \$10 reward for two cows that had been stolen from two farmers of Calverton, Baltimore county, and describing a peculiar horn that one of the cows had. Lieutenant Barber remembered that one of the cows he had seen in the morning had such a horn, and suspecting it to be one of the stolen animals he went to the dairyman who had claimed it and asked an explanation. The man said the two cows had been left with him to keep in pasture by two young men who had unsuccessfully tried to sell them to him. They had said they would call for the cattle the following day. The dairyman promised to send for the lieutenant when the young men came, and to keep them in conversation until the police could capture them. As they said they would, the young men came the following morning for the animals. The dairyman pretended to want to bargain for the cattle and kept the youths in conversation until Lieutenant Barber arrived and arrested them. Their names were William Warsdell and Frank McCarthy. The owners of the cows were Messrs. James W. M. Mercer and Thomas Fallone. The youths were convicted and were sent to the penitentiary for two years each. Lieutenant Barber was allowed by the Police Board to receive the \$10 reward.

On April 27, after having served as Lieutenant at the Northeastern station for eight years, less one day, Mr. Barber was promoted to be Captain of the district, a position which he still

holds. Captain Barber is a man of modest and quiet demeanor but of strong will and determination. He is of medium stature, with gray hair and moustach, and he has a pair of bright, searching eyes which make it unpleasant for a prevaricating prisoner.

The following is the staff of the Northeastern District :

Lieutenant Daniel Shettle was born in Norfolk, Virginia, on February 22, 1833. He was appointed to the police force of this city as patrolman in the Northeastern District on August 3, 1867. On April 28, 1875, he was promoted to the sergeancy of his district, and on July 12, 1877, he was made lieutenant.

Lieutenant James H. Carroll was born in Baltimore on January 8, 1843. He entered the police department as a patrolman on March 25, 1869. After serving nearly five years in that capacity he was on December 1, 1874, promoted to be lieutenant. During his term of service Lieutenant Carroll has made many important arrests, among the number being John J. Willis, whom he captured on June 10, 1877, for burglary; James Johnson, *alias* Barney, a well known thief, on June 23, 1877. On August 11, 1877, he arrested Joseph Ryan for passing counterfeit money.

Sergeant P. F. J. Bosch was born in Baltimore in 1854. He was appointed to the police force as a patrolman on September 15, 1879, and was promoted to be sergeant on April 9, 1886.

Sergeant Basil S. Wellener, Jr., was born in this city on December 25, 1849. He was appointed to the police force as patrolman on April 21, 1881, and was promoted to his present rank on April 21, 1887.

Sergeant Henry Mittendorf also was born in this city, on March 27, 1840. He entered the department on May 7, 1867, as a patrolman, and on April 27, 1883, he was promoted to the sergeancy.

Sergeant F. S. Crate was born in Baltimore, and on March 18, 1861, he enlisted in the First Regiment, South Carolina Heavy Artillery, as first sergeant and served three years and six months. He was appointed to the police force as patrolman on February 27, 1877, and was made sergeant on March 18, 1881.





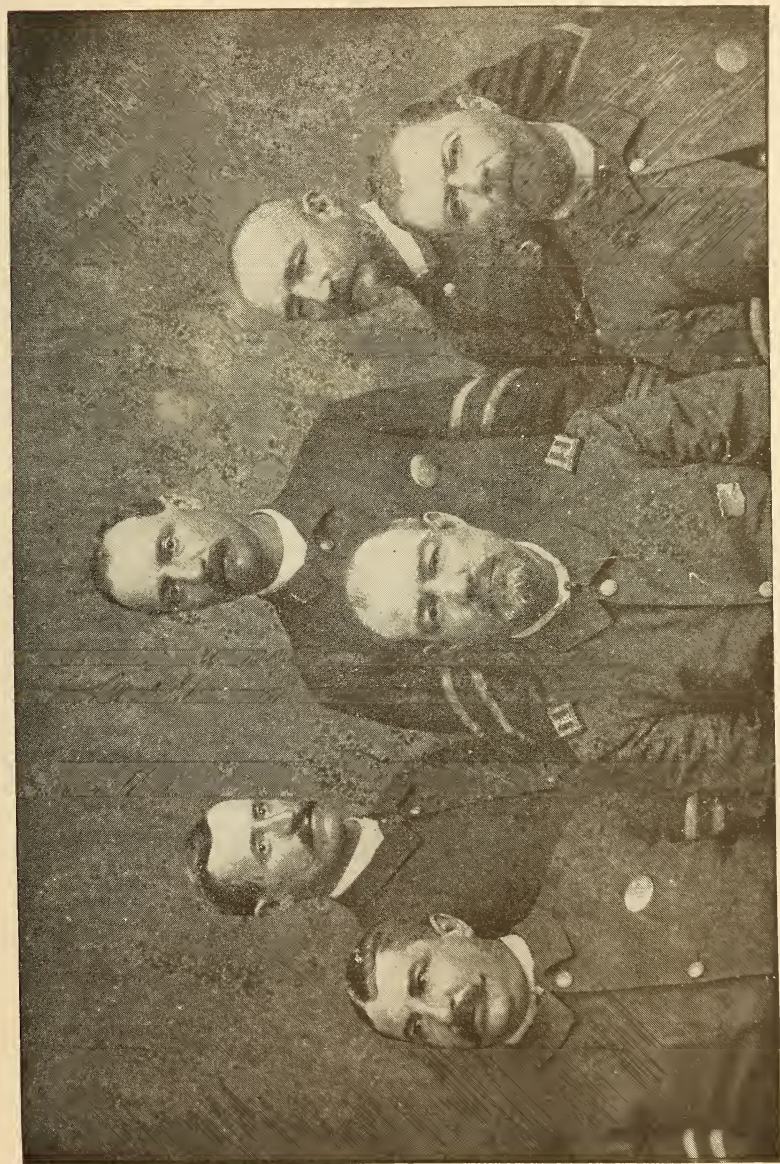
SERG'T WM. J. CARRICK.

SERG'T BASIL S. WELLENER, JR.

SERG'T F. T. GRATE.

LIEUT. DANIEL SUEITTE.

SERG'T P. F. J. BOSCH.



SERG'T THOS. F. HOGAN.

SERG'T AUGUSTUS CHAILLOU.

SERG'T GEORGE WILLIAM SHAFER.

SERG'T BENJ. W. YORK.

LIEUT. JAS. H. CARROLL.

SERG'T HENRY MITTENDORF.

Among the important arrests made by Sergeant Crate were those of John Peters, a convict who escaped from the Maryland penitentiary; Patrick Kernan for shooting James McCourt; Valancea Bolancea for counterfeiting, and William Garish for murderous assault.

Sergeant Augustus Chaillou was born in Baltimore on July 31, 1836. He was appointed a patrolman in the police department on November 12, 1867, and was promoted to be sergeant on February 1, 1870.

Sergeant Benjamin W. York was born in Baltimore on November 2, 1855. He was made a patrolman on May 13, 1884, and promoted to be sergeant on July 8, 1885.

Sergeant Thomas F. Hogan was born in Baltimore County on June 10, 1849. He became a member of the police force on April 7, 1874, as patrolman, and was made a sergeant on September 5, 1878. On September 27, 1882, he arrested Rupert Spencer for the murder of Robert Boss in North Eden street; on December 23, 1883, he captured Catherine Wells for passing counterfeit fifty cent pieces, and on January 31, 1884, he arrested John Walker for burglary.

Sergeant George William Schafer was born in Baltimore on January 14, 1839. He enlisted in the Confederate army on May 2, 1862, and served until the close of the war. On March 16, 1870, he was appointed patrolman on the police force, and was made a sergeant on April 29, 1875.

Sergeant William J. Carrick was born in Prince George County, Maryland, on October 9, 1841. He was appointed to the police force on December 14, 1870, and served until the autumn of 1873, when he resigned. He was reappointed on July 26, 1876, and was made sergeant on August 4, 1883.

The Clerk of the Northeastern District is Andrea P. Caldwell. He was born in this city on the last day of 1835. He studied architecture, and during the late war was connected with the quartermaster's department of the Union army in this city and Washington, as draughtsman and inspector of forts and hospitals. After the war he took a position as bookkeeper in a large manu-

facturing concern. On April 29, 1875, he was appointed a patrolman with clerical duty at the Northeastern Station. In 1886, when the Legislature made provision for the appointment of civilian clerks for the station-houses, he resigned his commission as patrolman to accept the position which he now holds.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE POLICE GYMNASIUMS.

THE LACK OF AMBITION IN THE OLD FORCE.—AN INCIDENT IN SCALING FENCES.—FIRST ORGANIZATION IN THE CENTRAL DISTRICT.—STARTING A GYMNASIUM WITH \$100.—ENGAGING PROFESSOR KIMBALL.—SOCIETY AND ATHLETICS COMBINED.—THE FIRST EXHIBITION A GREAT SUCCESS.—INTERIOR OF THE CENTRAL STATION GYMNASIUM.—IN THE NORTH-WESTERN GYMNASIUM.—CAPTAIN EARHART AS AN ATHLETE, AND HIS FONDNESS FOR HEAVY WEIGHTS.—HOW A FINE EXERCISING HALL WAS FURNISHED.—THE EASTERN DISTRICT EXERCISING HALLS, BOTH OLD AND NEW.—A FINE GYMNASIUM FROM A SMALL BEGINNING.—THE NORTH-EASTERN ATHLETES AT WORK.—ORGANIZING A POLICE ASSOCIATION, AND ITS LIST OF RULES.—WHAT ATHLETICS HAS DONE FOR OUR POLICE.

Among those who have watched the rapid progress in efficiency of the police force during the last few years, there is no dispute regarding the leading influence which systematic physical training has had in bringing about the present great results. The idea of establishing gymnasiums for the use of the police was one that lay in the practical brain of Deputy-marshal Lannan for years before the opportunity finally arrived for him to realize his plans. Mr. Lannan having joined the force as a patrolman, and having passed through all the active grades of the service with many years of experience in each of them, had every opportunity of knowing the needs of the men and the difficulties they had to contend with. The immediate necessity for remedies for the many evils that existed was apparent. The patrolmen had long beats and many hours of service. They were on their posts twelve hours in the day, and put through a burdensome drill night and morning. Being always subject to duty's call they were often denied social pleasures. "But," says Deputy-marshal

Lannan, "the worst evil that I noticed among the men was their lack of physical prowess. Now, my ideal of a police force is a body of powerful, athletic, quick-witted fellows, conscious of their great strength and not afraid to undertake any hand-to-hand struggle demanded in the course of their duty. Time after time I have seen a policeman come into the station after a hard struggle with his prisoner, so completely exhausted that he was scarcely able to speak, while the prisoner, probably a vicious young giant, showed scarcely any signs of weariness.

"One afternoon, on the occasion of some civic demonstration—I forget the occasion—a scaffolding was erected for the accommodation of those who wished to see the parade. The structure extended to the rear of the top of a board fence some seven or eight feet high. Suddenly a part of the scaffolding behind the fence cracked, and a number of people fell inside the inclosure. I was on the street with four men. There being no opening through the fence near by, except a gate of which the latch was inside, my men began to try to scale it. They struggled awkwardly for a few moments endeavoring to climb over, but without success. An athletic looking young man was standing close by, and turning asked me :

"'Shall I get over and open the gate, Captain?'

"'Go ahead!' I replied, though rather chagrined at the idea of my men being outdone by a citizen.

"The young man gave a leap, and catching the top of the fence, clambered over in a moment; then he opened the door and let us in. Nobody was hurt by the accident, luckily. But that incident kept before my mind and bothered me. That young man, had he been a thief or a murderer, with half a minute's start ahead of those policemen, could have escaped from them all without the slightest trouble. And how many criminals have escaped capture because they have been too fleet or powerful for the pursuing policeman will never be known. I don't say that the Baltimore police were at all unlike those of other cities, and perhaps they were better than some, but I felt they were far from being what they should be and could be if some provision were made for their better physical and social development. I

thought over a scheme for a police athletic club at first, something like the one in New York, but this presented many difficulties, and besides I was not sure it would be popular. But in the latter part of 1880, when I was Captain of the Central district, I was told that the Lafayette Turn-verein, a German athletic organization which had a good gymnasium at Charles and Fayette streets, the same hall in which Professor McGraw now has his school for physical training, was about to disband and that their material was for sale. The top floor of the Central station, a large and lofty room, nearly ninety feet long by forty feet wide, was at that time used as a drill-room for the patrolmen of the Central squad. I thought it would be a good idea to buy out some of the most useful paraphernalia of the Lafayette gymnasium and set it up in the drill-room. Marshal Frey, who was then Deputy-marshal, cordially approved of the plan, as did Marshal Gray and Judge William H. B. Fusselbaugh, General James R. Herbert and Mr. John Milroy, who were then the Police Commissioners. The men did not respond at first as heartily as I had hoped they would to my call for an organization. The trouble was they had no interest in each other nor in the police force after their day's work was done. Twenty out of the one hundred and fifty men in the Central squad came into the scheme, however, and we named the organization the 'Central Police Athletic Association.' I bought the most necessary articles for our new gymnasium, such as mattresses, clubs, dumb-bells, horizontal bars, etc., from the Lafayette Turners for \$42, which was afterwards paid back to me by the association. The twenty men who first joined were among the best of the squad. They took a lively interest from the start, and in a short time began to make a most gratifying progress in athletic skill. Of course as the hall was still used as a drill-room, and for that matter it continues to be so used, the attention of the rest of the men was drawn night and morning to the work of our members. One by one they began to be interested. The first meeting of the organization was on the evening of November 9, 1880, and before the close of the year about one-half the men belonging to the station began to systematically exercise. The expenses were small and

our dues were only twenty-five cents every other week. The initiation fee of \$1.50 was returned to the member if he left the force. As the enterprise grew the men became more ambitious. It was proposed that somebody be engaged to give regular instruction in gymnastics. Whom to get was a difficult question. Finally detective Adams, of New York, who happened to be down here, very highly recommended an acquaintance of his in New York, a first-class all-around athlete, named Silas Kimball. Some of the men had heard of Kimball before, and a resolution was passed authorizing Deputy-marshal Frey to arrange with him to move to Baltimore and become the regular instructor in the gymnasium. After some correspondence they came to an agreement by which the association was to pay Professor Kimball \$1,400 for a one year's engagement. He proved to be a competent man and we engaged him for the two subsequent years, the latter engagements, however, being at a lower salary."

It seems that besides being a good athlete Professor Kimball was useful to the association in many other ways. He was a carpenter by trade and made and erected the greater part of the excellent stationary paraphernalia now in the gymnasium of the Central station, consisting of the horizontal bars, the trapezes, the rowing and pulling machines, the vertical poles, etc. The first governing body of the "Central Police Athletic Association," which was elected at the meeting on November 9, 1880, consisted of a president and treasurer, a secretary, an assistant secretary and twelve directors. Captain John Lannan was chosen for the first two offices, lieutenant James H. Busick was elected secretary, and lieutenant William H. Frazer assistant secretary. The board of directors was as follows: sergeants William B. Rowe and D. P. McClelland, and patrolmen Thomas O'Brien, C. P. Chaney, H. Shoemack, J. A. Riley, J. Mitzbower, L. D. Cole, M. Dolan, F. J. Toner, B. Burns and C. H. Price. Since 1880 the annual elections have been held in July of each year. Thus nearly three-fourths of the total membership of the association obtained office at the first election. This was apparently a wise step, for certainly no organization ever succeeded more signally from the start than this one. The members took a most lively

interest in its welfare from the beginning. The social element of the association progressed as rapidly as the athletic element. There were chairs and tables in the gymnasium, and the men stopped a while after coming in from their patrols and enjoyed a friendly chat before going to their homes, or they arrived at the station a little earlier than the roll call, and looked over the New York illustrated and sporting papers which the association subscribed for. The drill-room gymnasium began to assume the aspect of a social club, the purposes of which it in fact answered.

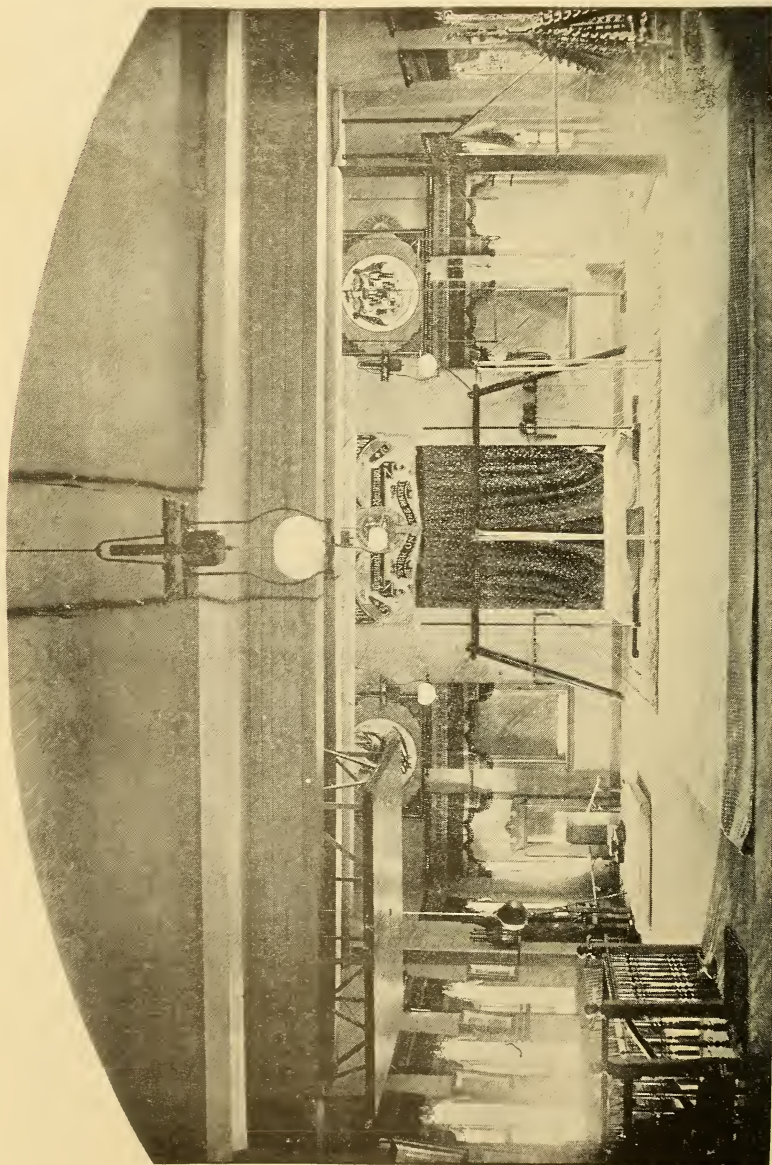
It was not long before the effect of the social intercourse began to show itself in the officers' personal appearance and in their deportment. As their gymnasium exercise made them healthful and good-natured, the springing up of the new fellowship and athletic rivalry seemed to brighten their wits and smooth the roughness of their manners, besides inciting them to observe more propriety about their dress. Finally Professor Kimball suggested that a public athletic exhibition might add considerably to the gymnasium fund and give the citizens some idea of the strength and agility of the members of the force. The suggestion met with prompt approval and rehearsals were begun.

The first exhibition given by the association was at Ford's Opera House on July 16, 1883. The house was crowded from the orchestra to the last seat in the gallery. Among the spectators were the members of the police board, the city councilmen, nearly all the court officials of the city, and scores of the most prominent business and professional men. A large number of ladies were also present in bright toilets and made the occasion a most brilliant one. Judge William A. Fisher, State's Attorney Kerr, Mr. George Savage, who was then as now, Secretary of the Police Board, James A. L. McClure, Esq., President Colton, Mr. John Milroy, General James R. Herbert, and John S. Bullock, Clerk of the Criminal Court, occupied boxes. The various exercises were keenly appreciated, and the participants warmly applauded. The officers exerted themselves with an earnestness that won the admiration of the assembly. The citizens in the audience gave expression to their surprise and gratification upon witnessing the unexpected skill and prowess of their police protec-

tors, by round after round of applause. The wrestling matches were the features of the evening. In the match between officers Meehan and Spellman, the former won after a long and exciting struggle, in which almost every detail of the art of Græco-Roman wrestling was brought more or less frequently into use. The Græco-Roman wrestling match between officers M. Dolan and L. D. Cole was quite as scientific as and possibly more exciting than the former. It was won at last by patrolman Dolan. Patrolman Thomas McGraw won a catch-as-catch-can over patrolman Emerine. The Doyle Brothers, John and William, electrified the audience by their collar and elbow wrestling. The contest ended in favor of William. Patrolmen Chaney and Kaufman caused great laughter by an amusing wrestling match. Chaney at that time tipped the beam at 249 pounds. He was introduced as the "Oak of the Rhine." Kaufman, who weighed scarcely half as much as his opponent, was presented to the audience as the "Willow of the Patapsco." After a funny struggle Kaufman succeeded in throwing Chaney, after which the latter arose and taking the victor up under his arm walked off the stage with him amid roars of laughter and applause from the audience. Patrolmen Brennan and Finnerty were the victors in the running high jump, each clearing the string at four feet and nine inches. Policeman John Doyle gave a hitch and kick jump of more than eight feet, and patrolman Finnerty vaulted eight feet and two inches. Astonishing and novel feats of strength were performed by policemen L. D. Cole, John Doyle, McCroey, and Hardesty. The entertainment closed with a tug-of-war between the fat men and the lean men. The latter won. After the exhibition the policemen enjoyed a banquet with music and speeches at Schaefer's on Eutaw street. Marshal Frey, then deputy-marshal, was the leading spirit in the conception and management of this exhibition, in which he was aided by sergeants Toner and Reinhardt.

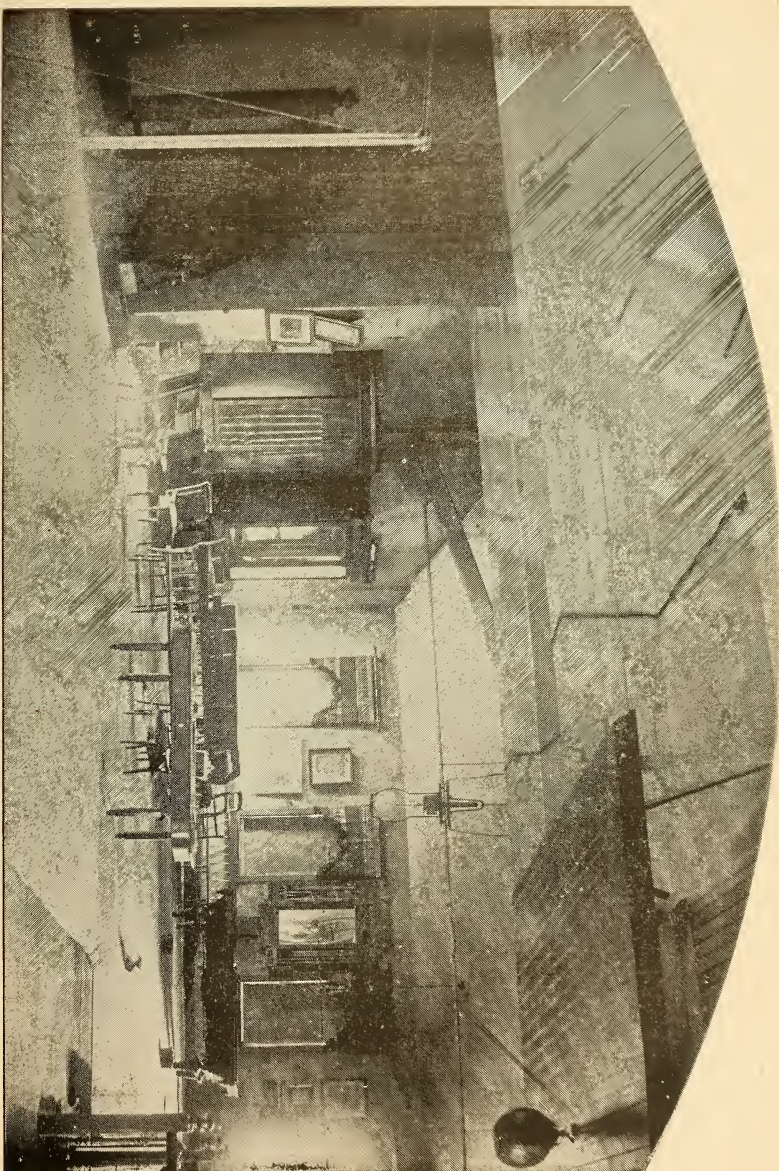
The gymnasium at the Central station is at the present time the best equipped of the four now established. It occupies the entire upper floor of the building on North street near Lexington street, and is composed of two sections of about equal size, each





THE CENTRAL STATION GYMNASIUM.

Front from Staircase.



THE CENTRAL STATION GYMNASIUM.

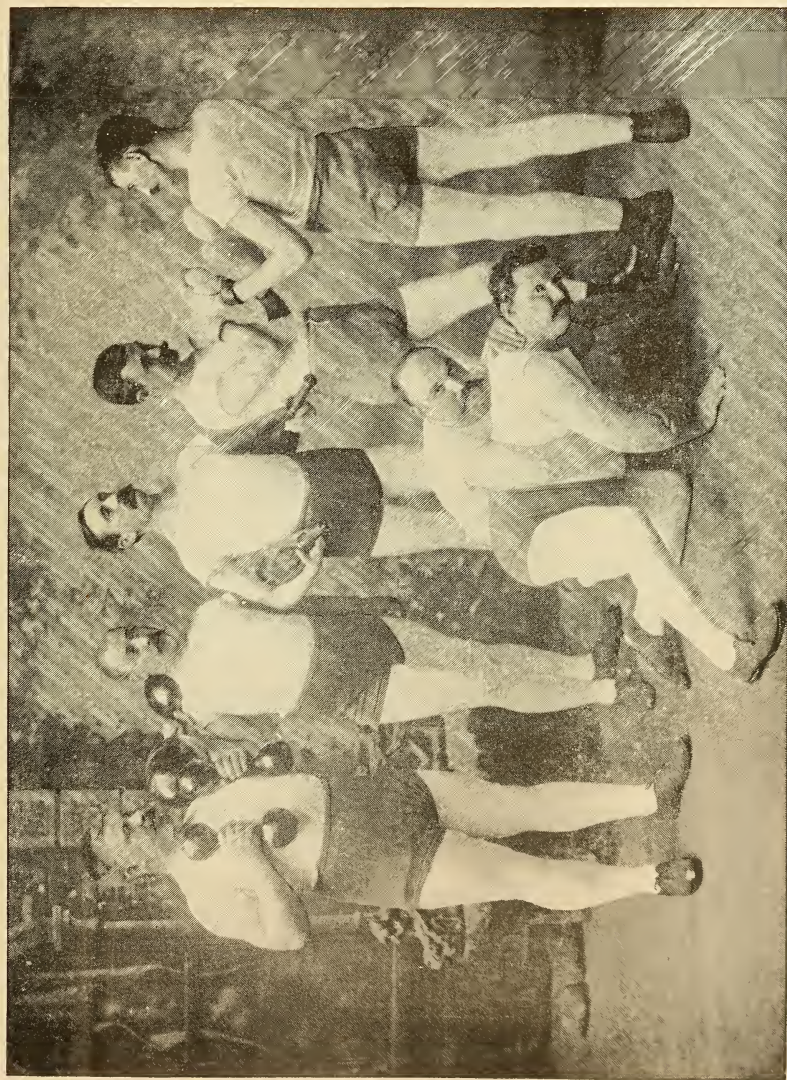
Rear from Staircase.

measuring forty feet wide by nearly forty-five feet long. When private exhibitions are given one of these sections is used as the auditorium and the other, in which all of the stationary paraphernalia of the gymnasium is built, as the stage. Audiences of fully 200 persons have frequently witnessed exhibitions in the hall. The front section of the gymnasium proper is lighted at night by three full sized Brush Company electric lights. As the visitor enters the apartment from the stairs the most prominent object that meets his eye is a large and handsome shield on the front wall, upon which is painted in great golden letters "The Central Police gymnasium, organized November 9, 1880, 'Ever on the Watch.'" In the centre of the shield is a large round wooden plaque upon which is a representation in wood carving of two gladiators engaged in mortal combat, and framing the plaque a representation, also carved in wood, of the regulation patrolman's belt, upon which are inscribed the Latin legends "Semper Paratas" and "Semper Fideles," "Ever Ready" and "Ever Faithful." The wood carvings are excellent examples of this branch of sculpture, in which modern American artists lead the world. The shield was presented to the "Central Police Athletic Association" by Mr. John Convery on November 10, 1886. Ranged along the north wall of the gymnasium is a series of racks for Indian clubs, in which are more than a hundred clubs of all sizes, weights and shapes. In the north-east corner stands the large rowing machine which was erected by Professor Kimball during the time he was trainer. It is the most approved style of rowing machine and gives the actual oar motion. This is one of the most frequently used apparatus in the gymnasium. In front of it stands a machine for exercising the muscles of the back and neck. It is composed of a cap fitting over the back of the head and attached to weights of various sizes hung by cords over pulleys. Swaying the body backward brings the weight upon the muscles of the back and the rear of the neck, developing that strength which is so important in wrestling. In the same corner of the room is erected a pair of excellent parallel bars.

At the west end of the gymnasium is the vaulting apparatus, with large mattresses and springing carpets. Hung upon the

wall near by are four fencing foils. The ceilings being scarcely high enough for much trapeze work, this part of the mens' training has been necessarily neglected, but there is suspended from the ceiling a swinging turning-bar, a pair of turning-rings and a vertical pulling machine. One of the favorite apparatus, in the gymnasium is the "Tambourine" or "kicking gallows," for registering high kicking. This machine is merely a gallows-shaped frame, seven feet high, from which is suspended a drum-head which can be raised or lowered as desired. Professor Kimball recommended high kicking as one of the most valuable kinds of leg exercise, and the men of the Central station now number among them some of the best high-kickers in the country. On the south side of the room are the vertical poles, the horizontal bars, the various climbing and high-jumping apparatus', hoops for hoop exercise, and a number of additional swinging clubs. A large and handsome revolving stand for dumb-bells, which the association purchased in 1885, is in the south-western part of the room. It contains thirty-six pairs of dumb-bells of all sizes and weights. Next to this are platform scales, by the aid of which the men in training are able to keep constant watch upon their physical condition. Lastly, but perhaps the largest and most interesting machine is the "rack," an instrument used for expanding the muscles of the chest. It resembles a quarter section of a large, wide wheel. The person using it throws himself backwards upon the wheel, and reaching upwards over his head finds the handles of a pulling-machine. The proper action is to pull in a circular motion, with stiffened elbows, until the hands rest beside the thighs, and then allow the hands to return slowly to their original position. Of all the great quantity of paraphernalia in the gymnasium there is not a single piece not in regular use by one or more of the 170 members of the association.

By no means the least important feature of the establishment are the lavatories. In the "rubbing-down room" there is a large raised bath-tub, around which a dozen men at one time can stand and sponge themselves after exercising. Besides there are all the facilities for ordinary bathing, and a large proportion of



THOS. R. CASSIDY.

GEO. H. WRIGHT.
GEORGE EMERINE.

LEWIS D. COLE.

WM. J. LUTTS.
CHAS. P. CHANEY.

JOHN WELSH.

IN THE GYMNASIUM, (Central District.)

the men seek it in the gymnasium instead of at their homes. The rear section of the hall is fitted up more after the style of a social club. It contains a fine Brunswick and Balke pool-table, which the association purchased from the receipts of its first exhibition in Ford's Opera House. The table is one of the best styles manufactured, and cost with balls and cues about four hundred and fifty dollars. Some of the men are expert pool-players, and matches and tournaments are of frequent occurrence. At the same time that the pool-table was purchased a small grand piano of the celebrated "Knabe" make was bought. In some respects this is the most important feature of the gymnasium. A few of the policemen, particularly patrolmen Miles and Coffin, are good performers. There are several excellent voices in the squad and impromptu concerts often take place, lady visitors frequently adding to the enjoyment of meetings and exhibitions by playing. About the walls of the rooms are many handsome engravings of martial subjects, and photographs of prominent citizens and persons connected with police matters.

A somewhat melancholy yet reassuring reminder of the riots through which the city has passed in other times is the provision that has been made for arming the police with rifles. In different parts of the gymnasium are three revolving gun-racks, each holding thirty improved Springfield rifles, which are kept constantly in perfect order. It is to be hoped, however, that the day is far distant when the manual of arms, through which the men are periodically put, will be brought into practical use.

THE NORTH-WESTERN DISTRICT GYMNASIUM.

Although the second station to organize an association for building and conducting a gymnasium for the use of its squad, it is claimed for the North-western district that it really had the first exercising hall belonging to the Baltimore Police Department.

In the winter of 1874, Captain Earhart procured for the use of Lieutenant Watkins, then recovering from a long and severe illness, a pair of Indian clubs and instructed him in the use of them. Captain Earhart was a skillful all-around athlete, and he has now the reputation of being the most athletic police

captain in Baltimore. While Lieutenant Watkins was practicing under the Captain's tuition a number of the policemen became interested, and the project of getting up a club and starting a small gymnasium was suggested. The movement was by no means a general one, but a few of those particularly interested in athletic training joined, and contributed assessments into Captain Earhart's hands amounting to about twenty-five dollars. This was expended for Indian clubs, dumb-bells and a few other simple articles. At that time there was no part of the building set aside as a gymnasium, all the practicing done in the station taking place in whatever room was most convenient, the paraphernalia being gathered and put away in a box when the exercises ended. Many of the men procured Indian clubs and exercised at their homes. In fact club-swinging became quite the fashion for a number of years, and several first-class club-swingers were developed in the district. Meantime the reputation of Captain Earhart as an athlete rapidly grew. He met nearly every "professional" who came to Baltimore, and in many of his feats of strength defeated some of the most noted strong men of the country. The captain performed several feats with his heavy clubs that no other club-swingers has ever been known to accomplish. In this primitive way those policemen who were interested in the subject continued to exercise and train themselves without any endeavors in the direction of a more extensive gymnasium being made. But in the latter part of 1881, seeing the success that had attended the gymnasium in the Central station, Captain Earhart started a scheme to build a similar establishment for his squad. He called several meetings of those he knew were interested in athletics, and finally a plan was settled upon. The captain, lieutenants, and several policemen subscribed five dollars each to make a fund upon which to begin work, and the approval of the Police Commissioners having been secured, preparations were made for erecting the apparatus in the large drill-room on the third floor of the station. A few subscriptions to the building fund were received from citizens, but the bulk of the total cost was paid out of the pockets of the policemen. All the joining work and painting was done by men connected with the

squads. They turned the Indian clubs, erected the ladders, built all the stationary apparatus, and even made some of the mattresses. As many of the policemen had formerly been artisans, the work was of course done in a skillful manner. When all was finished it was found that the lumber, ropes, carpets, hair, and other materials used in outfitting the gymnasium had cost nearly two thousand dollars. This was entirely exclusive of the labor expended, which was given by those who did the work. It was some time before all the bills were paid, but finally the twenty-five cents a fortnight which was collected from each member of the association, together with the proportion of the receipts from the Police Athletic Exhibition, amounted to enough to clear away the last of the debts. Since that time no dues have been collected from the men, the receipts from the annual exhibition being sufficient for all needs of the treasury.

When completed, the gymnasium was thoroughly equipped with everything appertaining to the practical work of training the men. No instruction in fencing either with swords or with sticks seems ever to have been given in this district. Club-swinging under the tuition of Captain Earhart at first, and later under that of Lieutenant F. H. Scott, since transferred to the Western district, and still later under that of officer Ackerman, has always been the favorite style of athletic exercise among the men.

The first meeting of the North-western Station Police Athletic Association was held on New Year's eve, 1881. The business accomplished is briefly described in a circular which was afterwards printed and now hangs framed in several parts of the gymnasium. The circular is as follows :

"A gymnasium was organized at the North-western District Police Station, December 30, 1881, and the following members of the association were appointed as a board of directors for the period of three months, for the purpose of conducting the business of the association, viz. :

Captain George W. Earhart, Sergeants John A. G. Shultz, Frank J. Flannery, Officers William G. Scott, W. A. Harrigan, W. E. Lafferty, John Connerly, James Hammond, Thomas McCormick.

They organized by electing Captain George W. Earhart, president ; Sergeant John A. G. Shultz, secretary ; and Officer William G. Scott, treasurer. The following rules and regulations were adopted by the Board of Directors :

RULE I.—Each member shall pay into the treasury the sum of twenty-five cents each pay day, for the general expenses of the association.

RULE II.—The members of the Board of Police Commissioners, the Marshal, the Deputy-Marshal, and George Savage, Esq., Secretary of the Police Board, are appointed honorary members.

RULE III.—No member shall handle any of the tools during the time that the instructor is instructing a member, or interfere with him.

RULE IV.—Any member shall have the right to invite any one into the hall, but the member so inviting the visitor shall be responsible for his or their conduct while in the hall.

RULE V.—Smoking in or spitting upon the floor of the hall will not be allowed, under a penalty of twenty-five cents.

RULE VI.—The secretary shall collect the sum of twenty-five cents every two weeks or each pay day, from each member of the association, and pay the same over to the treasurer.

RULE VII.—No member shall go upon the mattress with his heavy boots or shoes on.

RULE VIII.—Any and all members of the police force of the Northwestern District are respectfully invited to become members of this association as early as they may deem proper, upon payment of one dollar and fifty cents initiation fee and the regular dues.

RULE IX.—No member of the Northwestern District police force not a member of the association will be permitted in the hall unless on police business.

RULE X.—The directors shall, with the approval of the Police Commissioners, convene at the Northwestern District police station to transact such business as will become necessary for the benefit of the association, the time to be regulated by the captain.

RULE XI.—Each director shall act to the best of his ability to preserve order, and to see that the above rules and regulations are strictly carried out in the hall."

Among the equipments of the gymnasium is an excellent set of double horizontal bars, the ones upon which officer Ackerman, whose skill in horizontal bar turning has repeatedly excited so much admiration at the police athletic exhibitions in Ford's Opera House, has done the principal part of his training. Another prominent feature of the establishment is the large hair wrestling mattress, for which about two hundred dollars was paid. It is sixteen feet square, and is covered with a handsome Axminster mat of the same size, which cost one hundred and fifty dollars. There are six mattresses in all in the room, five of which are of hair. Wrestling is now studied by the men under the



JOSEPH NEVINS.

WM. G. GRUBER.

GEO. K. PEREGOV.

GEO. S. ESCAVILLE.

JAMES F. RYAN.

MILLARD F. WATKINS.

NORTHWESTERN DISTRICT ATHLETES IN PRACTICING COSTUME.

leadership of officer James Doyle. Lieutenant Scott, one of the finest wrestlers in Baltimore, was formerly the instructor. The Doyle brothers, James, John, and William, are undoubtedly the best wrestlers who have ever been on the police force. John and William were connected with the Central station, but John resigned in April, 1887, to challenge the great Japanese wrestler Matsada Sorakichi. He was obliged to resign in order to do this, as it is contrary to the rules of the department for a policeman to enter an athletic contest with a professional. In other branches of athletics, officer Ackerman is the leader of the Northwestern gymnasium. He was a member of a number of turning societies long before he was appointed to the police force.

Along the walls of the gymnasium are the racks for dumb-bells, Indian clubs, wands, etc. Nearly one hundred sets of clubs of different sizes, many of them fancifully decorated, are ranged about the room. In one corner stands Captain Earhart's "museum," consisting of the material he bought in 1874 for the first athletic association connected with his squad. There are two enormous clubs weighing sixty pounds each, which the captain himself used, about half a dozen sets of smaller ones with which the other men practiced, and a number of heavy dumb-bells, one pair weighing sixty-four pounds. The contents of the "museum" are seldom used now, unless somebody wishes to try the heavy clubs—a thing which few are able to do with success. Seven pulling machines of various styles are built in different parts of the hall, and ladders, vertical bars, parallel bars, vaulting standards, wheel-racks for chest expansion, trapezes, and swinging rings all find their places among the paraphernalia. There are also a swinging sand-bag and a springing-ball for sparring practice. The gymnasium is lighted at night from the centre by a powerful incandescent light. The lavatories, which were set up, like the rest of the gymnasium, by members of the association, are on the floor below. There are two bath-rooms and a large dressing-room, with boxes for the men's clothing while they are exercising. The entrance to the gymnasium is through a handsomely-furnished little ante-room, the walls of which are decorated with a number of engravings and photo-

graphs of prominent persons now or formerly connected with the police department.

The most important work done in the line of athletics in the North-western district, however, is the drilling in the manual of arms. In this department Captain Earhart himself is the instructor, and his men have acquired a proficiency in all the tactics in Upton's manual, which distinguishes them beyond those of any other district in the city. They are also trained in the riot drill. These tactics have not yet been introduced in the other police districts, though instruction will doubtless be begun in them within a short time. The superiority of Captain Earhart's men over the rest of the Baltimore police in manual of arms drill has been acknowledged for some years. In 1883, on the occasion of the Oriole parade, the North-western squad won great applause from the citizens by their exhibition of manœuvering and were awarded a heavy silver punch-bowl for their skill. The men afterward voted to present the prize to their instructor, Captain Earhart. The captain now has the punch-bowl in his parlor.

Captain Earhart, speaking of the advantages of gymnasium practice for policemen says: "Of course the primary object of such work as we do in athletics is to make the men lithe and muscular. To make a good policeman a man must be a good runner, a skillful wrestler and a man of powerful muscle and great endurance. Without these qualities an officer is little better than a walking uniform. Gymnasium practice, I contend, and I have preached this same doctrine as long as I have been connected with the police department, is the true secret of physical superiority in a police organization. I have never heard of any substitute for it, and I don't believe there is any. But another point that I have noticed is that besides making the men stronger and more active, muscularly, their exercise serves in a remarkable degree to quicken their understanding and sharpen their wits. Now a dull, stupid fellow could not possibly be a first-class wrestler or sparrer. I know of few things that require more rapid and logical thinking than sparring or wrestling with an expert. It has often been noticed when cases of outrageous

clubbing on the part of policemen have been brought to the notice of the public that the clubber was either a weak or a stupid man, who resorted to his weapon to avoid personal injury to himself, a thing he would not have done if he had felt himself physically capable of managing his prisoner without the use of the club. In Baltimore, clubbing is rare, though there are occasions, of course, when the locust is absolutely necessary, but every one on my force has remarked how much less frequently the club has been called into requisition of late years than formerly. And I assure you nobody is more pleased at noticing this fact than the police themselves."

THE EASTERN DISTRICT GYMNASIUM.

The Eastern district police station was the third in which a gymnasium was established. Soon after the athletic associations in the Central and the North-western districts were organized, the Eastern district men began discussing the establishment of a similar institution in their station. There were several athletes of no mean ability in the squad, and Captain Benjamin F. Kenney, who died during the following year, was himself a great lover of athletic sports. The Eastern station-house was somewhat smaller than the more modern buildings in the other districts, yet the drill-room on the second floor was large enough for such a gymnasium as the men had in view. Finally, the approval of the Police Commissioners having been secured, Captain Kenney called the men together on the evening of August 4, 1882, and laid before them a plan of action similar to that which had been followed by Captains Lannan and Earhart. The men gave their approval to Captain Kenney's plan at once, and a discussion followed as to the scope of the association and the extent of the gymnasium's objects. Some of the men wished the association to assume the proportions of a social club, with apartments outside of the station, which would include billiard and card rooms, library, etc.; while others were in favor of going no further than to purchase a few dumb-bells and Indian clubs. The majority thought it best to rely upon the successful experience of the other two gymnasiums then in operation, and to

erect one similar to those. A second meeting was held on the evening of August 9, at which a permanent organization was effected under the name of the "Eastern District Police Athletic Club." Officers were elected and a set of by-laws under the title of "Rules and Regulations" was adopted. Nearly every man of the 100 or thereabouts in the squad was present either personally or by proxy, and paid in his initiation fee of \$1.50 to Captain Kenney, who was elected president and treasurer. The secretary's report of the first meetings of the club was ordered to be printed. This report embraced the rules and regulations. It was printed in the form of a large circular, and a number of copies were framed and hung up in various parts of the gymnasium for the guidance of the men. The report was as follows:

THE EASTERN DISTRICT POLICE ATHLETIC CLUB.

An athletic association was organized at the Eastern police station on the evening of August 4, 1882, and on the 9th day of August, 1882, appointed the following members of the association as a Board of Directors for the period of sixth months, for the purpose of conducting the business of the association, viz.: Captain Benjamin F. Kenney, Chairman (*ex-officio*); Sergeants J. Andrew Roycroft and Henry Paole; officers William H. Bishop, Jacob Manister, Peter W. Nelson and J. W. W. Taylor.

They convened and organized by calling Captain Benjamin F. Kenney to the chair, to act as president and treasurer of the association, and Lieutenants Benjamin F. Auld and William R. Johnson, vice presidents; and officer W. Francis Beall, secretary. The following rules and regulations were adopted by the club:

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

First. Professor William Spohr is appointed instructor and teacher for the association.

Second. That each member of the association pay into the treasury the sum of \$1.50 as the initiation fee and 25 cents each pay-day, or every two weeks, for the general expenses of the association, which includes the tuition fee for the instruction of the members.

Third. That the members of the Board of Police Commissioners, the Marshal and Deputy-Marshal, and George Savage, Esq., are appointed honorary members of the association.

Fourth. That no member shall handle any of the tools during the time that the instructor is instructing a member, to interfere with him.

Fifth. That any member who may leave the police force of the Eastern District shall have returned to him the sum of \$1.50, the initiation fee, for which he shall relinquish all claims against the association.

Sixth. That any member shall have the right to invite any one into the hall, but the member so inviting the visitor shall be responsible for his or their conduct while in the hall.

Seventh. That smoking or chewing in, or spitting on, the floor of the hall will not be allowed.

Eighth. That each sergeant shall collect the sum of 25 cents every two weeks, or each pay-day, from each member of his squad who shall be a member of the association, and pay the same over to the treasurer.

Ninth. That no member shall get upon the mattress with heavy boots or shoes on.

Tenth. That all and any of the members of the police force of the Eastern District are respectfully invited to become members of this association as early as they may deem proper by the payment of the initiation fee.

Eleventh. That no member of the Eastern District police force, who does not belong to the association, will be permitted in the hall unless on police business.

Twelfth. That the directors shall, with the approval of the Board of Police Commissioners, convene at the Eastern police station to transact such business as will become necessary for the benefit of the association, the time to be regulated by the captain.

Thirteenth. That no person will be allowed into the hall during the time of the regular practice, which is on Tuesday mornings, Tuesday nights, Friday mornings and Friday nights, unless he is a relative of a member.

Fourteenth. That no person will be allowed to practice on the regular practicing nights except the members.

Fifteenth. That the directors will act to the best of their ability to preserve order, and to see that the above rules and regulations are strictly carried out in the hall.

Work was immediately begun. The drill-room was cleared and newly painted, and a large quantity of lumber and other materials was purchased with the \$150 received by the treasurer from the initiation fees. In the squad were two or three good carpenters, and they at once began erecting benches, etc., in the hall upon which to work while making the various paraphernalia. At first they gave their own time after coming in from duty, but the attention of the Police Commissioners having been called to the situation, the men were afterward put upon the work as a regular detail, subject to call at any time to more important police duty. It was about two months before their work was finished. The funds at their command were not so large as those with which the two other gymnasiums had been erected, and they were not able to do quite so much as had been done in the Central and the

North-western. Yet they built a gymnasium suitable for all practical needs at the time.

As soon as it was ready for use, classes were formed for gymnastic training under the direction of Professor William Spohr, a competent and enthusiastic athlete who was employed for that purpose by the club. Under Professor Spohr's tuition the men made rapid progress, and in the exhibitions of the Police Athletic Associations the following year some of the most interesting contests were won by men from the Eastern district. After some months the club felt able to dispense with Professor Spohr's services. This expense being removed, money soon accumulated in the treasurer's hands, until it was deemed advisable to suspend the collection of dues. In the summer of 1885 the use of police patrol-wagons having been decided upon by the Board of Commissioners, a three story stable was erected at the side of the station. The latter building was but two stories high and it was afterward determined to make the two symmetrical by adding one story to the station. This work was finished in the latter part of 1886. The upper story thus added to the station formed a large hall, fifty by thirty-eight feet, which dimensions were considerably larger than the hall below, in which the gymnasium was built. It was lighted on three sides by twelve large windows, one of which, in the front of the building, was a triple window, glazed handsomely with stained glass. As there was much dissatisfaction with the old athletic apparatus, it was determined to erect a new gymnasium in the new hall. The work has recently been completed. It has been done by members of the police force who were assigned by the Commissioners to that duty. One man turned more than one hundred and seventy-five Indian clubs of all sizes and all the approved shapes, and made the handsome and convenient racks for them that now ornament the walls on one side of the hall. The centre rack is composed of two wings, each containing fifty clubs. Between the wings of the rack is a tall mirror. Another rack at one side holds seventy-two clubs, and still another is built for ten clubs of the heaviest sizes. The painting of the clubs and other paraphernalia in the gymnasium was done by officer Scherer of the North-eastern, the same

who did the admirable work in the gymnasium of his own station. The club racks are also arranged to hold the dumb-bells, of which there are more than one hundred pairs. They are mostly of two or three pounds weight, but the assortment includes a number of heavier pairs, running up to twenty-eight pounds each. One feature of the new Eastern gymnasium that is not found in any other station is the wrist exercising machine. This is composed of a roller, graduated as to circumference, set horizontally about three feet from the floor. The exercise consists in rapidly turning this roller and winding up a weighted cord which is attached to one end of it. The weight may be regulated at will and as many as three men at a time can use it. There are also nine pulling machines of various styles, two of them being for neck and shoulder exercise and two for ankle and leg exercise. The latter are designed with canvas pantofles or heel-less slippers attached to the pulling cords. The exercise consists of a walking motion against which the weights pull. The effect is very similar to that experienced in walking through a shallow stream against a powerful current, and it develops the muscles used in vaulting and jumping. Six new swinging rings covered with leather are hung from the ceiling, as are also the trapeze and the turning rings from the old gymnasium. The same parallel bars that were used before have been brought up to the new hall, but instead of being fixed to the floor as formerly they are now built upon a portable platform. The same excellent set of ladders, the kicking gallows, and the single horizontal bar used down stairs have been brought up. A new set of double bars has been added to the collection, and new vertical bars have been built, the old ones not being long enough to reach the higher ceiling of the new hall. Insets have been built for the old tug-of-war braces upon which the Eastern men did so much good work in their old quarters. There are five new mattresses, of which three are of hair, and the old and excellent hair wrestling mattress which cost \$175 in 1883. As completed the Eastern gymnasium is perhaps the most extensive as well as the handsomest of the four in operation. Connected with the athletic club is a base-ball nine, which plays at stated intervals and occasionally arranges an interesting match

with a nine from some other district. These games are always well played and never fail to attract a large audience of base-ball enthusiasts.

Captain Auld, who since Captain Kenney's death on September 29, 1883, has been in command of the Eastern district, is a leading spirit in athletics among his men. Speaking of the advantages of this training of the police, he said: "The change in the character and the deportment of the officers in this precinct since the introduction of a gymnasium has been most marked and gratifying. Those who exercised at first all remarked how much better they felt physically than before; and in a short time the increase in their strength and agility, as evidenced by the feats they became able to perform, was something marvelous. Now, the value of such results to a police force cannot but be evident, and they are especially valuable in this district, which covers some of the roughest quarters of the city. In this district more arrests are made than in any other in Baltimore, and generally the prisoners are of a rougher and more muscular class. Many an arrest is made now where previous to the introduction of the gymnasium the criminal, by his greater strength or fleetness or staying powers, might have escaped. Another and all important advantage gained, too, is the fact that the officers, having learned how to handle rebellious prisoners skillfully, rarely use their clubs, and complaints of violent clubbing are now very rare. To their gymnasium exercise the men owe not only their greater strength, fleetness, and endurance, but their increased self-reliance and self-respect."

THE NORTH-EASTERN GYMNASIUM.

The most attractive of the four police gymnasiums is said to be that of the North-eastern Police Athletic Association, in the station in Chew street near Broadway. The hall is not so large as those occupied by the other associations, measuring as it does about fifty feet by thirty-five feet; but as there are only eighty-three men connected with the North-eastern district (and every one is a member of the association), no inconvenience has ever been experienced by reason of limited room. In the autumn of 1884

Captain Philip J. Barber of the North-eastern station undertook to establish a gymnasium like those of the Central and the North-western stations. He was cordially supported in his endeavors by the Police Commissioners and by the Marshal and Deputy-marshal. Nevertheless it required some time to get all the men interested in the enterprise, and the latter end of the following winter arrived before material progress was made. It was then that the drill-room on the third floor of the building was set apart by the Police Commissioners for a gymnasium, and work was actually begun. All the men who joined the association paid to Captain Barber various assessments, amounting to about eleven dollars each. Three months were consumed in completing the arrangements after the plans were drawn up. Most of the labor was performed by men belonging to the squad. Much of the material, such as lumber, iron, and lead was contributed by merchants of Baltimore interested in police progress, and the remainder was bought. Mr. J. Regester presented nearly all the piping used in the water connections, and Mr. Henry McShane, the bell-founder, gave some brass and bronze castings. The large mattress cost more than \$300. It contains about 400 pounds of hair, for which fifty cents per pound was paid. The remainder of the cost was for the labor in the making, which the policemen themselves were unable to do. The covering of rings and other iron work with canvas and leather was also done outside; but beyond this scarcely a dollar was paid for work upon the gymnasium.

On May 19, 1885, the first meeting of the organizers of the gymnasium was held in the station and the following officers elected to serve one year: President, Captain Philip J. Barber; vice-president, Lieutenant Daniel Shettle; treasurer, James D. Carroll; and secretary, patrolman A. P. Caldwell. The following directors were chosen for the same period: Sergeants Thomas H. Hogan, Henry Mittendorf, F. S. Crate, William J. Carriek, Augustus Chaillou; J. N. Winchester and George W. Schafer, and patrolmen B. S. Wellener, Jr. Shadrack Street, George H. Tienken, John N. Ford, and Henry C. Jones. At the same meeting the Police Commissioners, the marshal and deputy-mar-

shal of Baltimore were elected honorary members of the association. Some practising was done in the gymnasium before it was finished, but the public was not invited to inspect it until the beginning of May, 1885. When completed, the hall was one of the handsomest and most thoroughly equipped in the State. It contained many improvements that its older competitors, the gymnasiums of the North-western, the Eastern, and the Central stations, did not have, and with its brightly painted paraphernalia, its polished floor and its handsomely decorated walls it presented a charmingly neat appearance. The racks along the walls contained row after row of gaily colored Indian clubs of every size from two to ten pounds. Some of these one hundred and fifty clubs were handsomely painted in various geometrical designs, and others were polished and varnished.

Hung on convenient racks were fifty pairs of brightly painted or polished dumb-bells, weighing from two pounds up to eighty per pair. Guyed securely in one part of the room was a set of horizontal bars, with a thick felt mattress under them to protect athletes from injury in case of falls. The same precaution was observed wherever there might be any danger from falling against the hard floor of the room. From the ceiling hung a row of six leather-covered swinging rings, two trapezes, and a pair of trapeze rings. Five pulling machines of different styles were ranged about the walls. One piece of furnishing in neither the Central nor the Eastern gymnasium was a lifting machine. Rows of boxing gloves, a springing ball, and other paraphernalia of sparring practice indicated that the men were prepared to learn the art of self-defense. Attachable to the floor were four sets of tug-of-war braces, and a large vaulting and turning standard was built from the floor to the ceiling. Directions for training were posted, some of the most important of them being marked for special observation. Vertical and horizontal ladders, primary features in every gymnasium, wands, hurdle-gauges, and every other equipment of a first-class gymnasium found a place in the hall. The most costly single article now in the hall is the large wrestling mattress already referred to. It measures eighteen feet square by about eight inches in thickness,



W. H. EMERY. C. J. CAREY. CHAS. E. JOHNSON. SERG'T B. S. WELLENER, JR. G. L. CAMPBELL. A. J. WEBSTER.
JNO. J. SPELLMAN.

POLICE ATHLETIC CLUB CHAMPIONS, 1887, (Northeastern District)



and is regarded as one of the finest in the country. It is covered with heavy canvas, and when not in use is kept encased in a large linen cover. There are nine windows on three sides of the gymnasium, making it light and airy. At night five brilliant gas-jet reflectors light up every corner of the room. It is in the evening that instruction in gymnastics is given. After exercising, the men enter the lavatories, which are commodious and comfortable. The bath for "rubbing-down" is similar to that at the Central station, being set in the centre of the bath-room and raised considerably above the floor level. Each of the eighty-three men in the athletic association has a separate locker in the dressing-room for his clothing. Every locker is fitted with a Yale lock and no two keys open the same door.

When the gymnasium was started the members were assessed twenty-five cents a fortnight to pay the running expenses. In about two years, however, the expenses grew so small that the pro rata share which the North-eastern Association received of the receipts from the annual police athletic exhibition at Ford's Opera House sufficed to pay them. At the time mentioned, a resolution was passed suspending the collection of dues, and no assessments of any kind have since been paid by the men. In November, 1885, a fine pool table was purchased by the association and placed in a room adjoining the gymnasium. It is now a popular source of amusement among the men. Previously to the introduction of this table, pool playing was almost prohibited to the policemen, because most of it occurs in saloons. It is considered a breach of police propriety for officers to frequent liquor stores. After the gymnasium had been in running order for some time, a great necessity was felt for some competent regular instructor to direct the classes and to give individual instruction to such members as desired to do special work. The matter was laid before the Police Commissioners, and after some deliberation the board detailed patrolman Spellman of the Central station, one of the best all-around athletes on the police force, to do instructor's duty at the North-eastern station. Mr. Spellman was transferred on July 23, 1885. He at once entered upon his work with an earnestness and ability that proved the wisdom of his

appointment. In a few weeks the men under his tuition showed remarkable progress, and at the police athletic exhibition the following year some of the most vigorous applause of the evening was won by the North-eastern squad. Instructor Spellman's specialties are wrestling and sparring, but he is also skillful in all other branches. He appreciates the importance of practical work, however, and his endeavors are principally directed toward those kinds of athletics that seem most likely to prove of advantage to a policeman if he should be called upon to put his knowledge to practical use while on duty. Recently the instructor posted an address to the men containing some valuable hints about the use of police gymnasiums. He says:

More attention should be given to wrestling and sparring, the two tactics mostly required in the arrest of unruly law breakers by the officers. It is much safer and less brutal to fell a man with the fist than by the use of a stout locust club. To know how to swing on the point of a man's jaw with the fist and thus 'put him to sleep,' as they say in the prize-ring, until the hand-cuffs can be put on him, is a most important thing, because that is not only the most effective, but a less dangerous method of capture than by the use of the club. If the officers practice enough among themselves with the gloves, they will know exactly how hard and where to hit. Fortunately, Baltimore is so well regulated by the laws and the police force that the officers do not have occasion to practice much on its unruly citizens; hence the necessity of learning among themselves, so as to be in trim when occasions do occur.

In an address which occupies three sheets of foolscap paper, closely written, and is posted in a prominent position in the gymnasium, are many suggestions about wrestling with prisoners, avoiding knife-thrusts, blows from brass knuckles, etc. During the exercises by classes the strictest discipline is preserved in the gymnasium. Certain rules and regulations for the members of the association were drawn up by the board of directors shortly after Mr. Spellman was detailed to his present duties. They were printed in large characters and several copies were framed and hung about the hall, as follows:

NORTH-EASTERN ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

I. Officer John J. Spellman is appointed instructor for the association, and must be respected and obeyed by all members of the association while practicing in the hall.

II. No member shall handle any of the equipments during the time the instructor is giving instruction, except such as he may direct.

III. No member shall enter the hall to practice with his boots or shoes on. A fine of 25 cents will be imposed on all members violating this rule.

IV. Any member shall have the privilege of inviting friends into the hall, but he will be held responsible for their conduct while in the hall.

V. No person will be allowed to smoke in the hall or spit on the floor. Members violating this rule will be fined 25 cents. Visitors will be reprimanded by the instructor.

VI. No person will be allowed to enter the hall during regular business hours except members, unless specially invited by a member with the consent of the President.

VII. No person will be allowed to practice or handle any of the equipments except members of the association without the consent of at least three directors.

VIII. Each director will, to the best of his ability, see that these rules are strictly complied with.

As adjuncts to the gymnasiums, base-ball nines were organized in the several districts. In 1882 the Central district formed a nine under the leadership of officer P. Brennan. Shortly afterwards the nine of the Eastern district was organized by Officer David Edwards. These nines played against each other during the remainder of the season of 1882. At the opening of the season of 1883, officer Thomas Knox organized the nine of the Southern district. Later sergeant F. H. Scott formed a club in the North-western district. The different organizations comprised some excellent players and a number of games took place of which no record was kept, although a great majority were won by the Central district nine.

During the next season (1884) the nines as constituted played a series of games, some of which were very interesting, the Central and Eastern district clubs making their headquarters at the Union base ball park, the North-western at the Monumental base ball park, and the Southern at Stowman's base ball park. The series resulted in the Central again winning the championship, with the North-western second and the Eastern and Southern in the order named. At the close of this season a most interesting game was played at Union park, between the regular nine of the Central district and a picked nine composed of players from nines of the Eastern and North-western districts. After a sharp

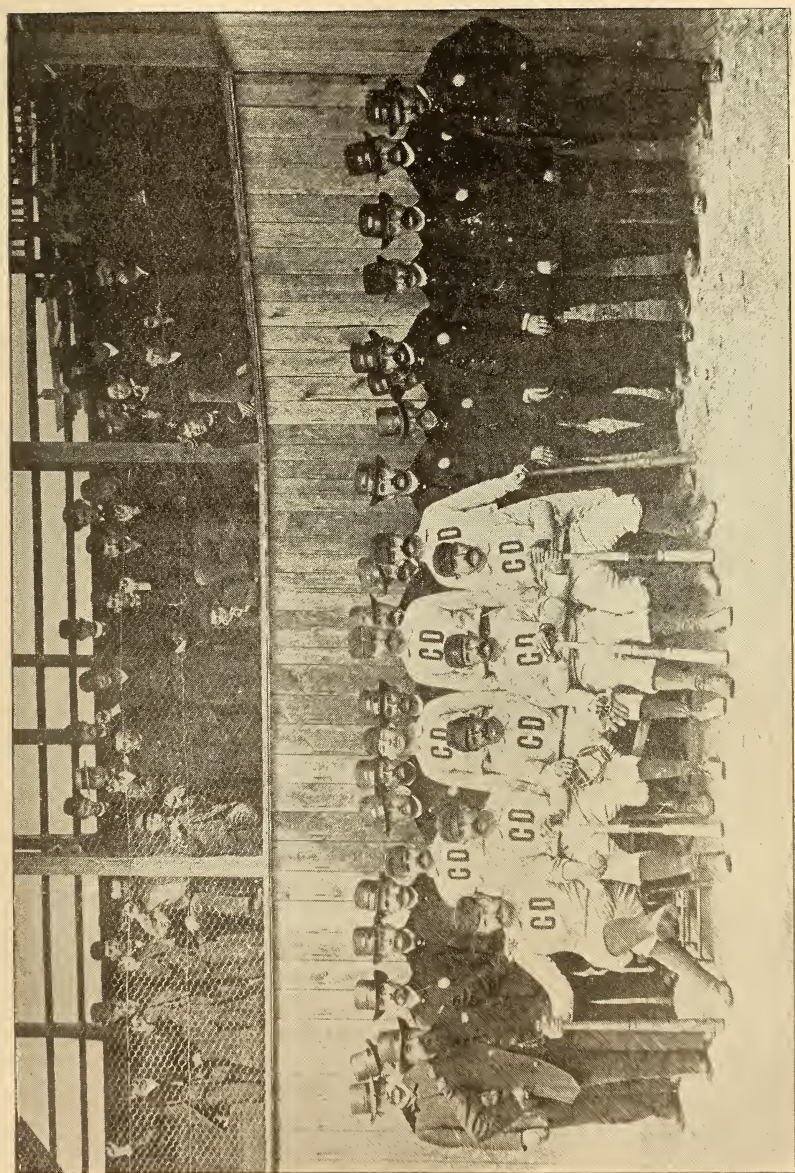
contest, in the presence of the Board of Commissioners and a large number of spectators invited to witness the game, the Central district won; score 10 to 9. Umpire, Capt. Cadwallader.

Early in the season of 1885 the nine representing the Northeastern district was organized by officer John Spellman, and in a short time developed strong playing, pressing the Central hard for first honors, but throughout this season there was much less interest manifested than previously and there was no regular schedule of games played. This was also the case during the season of 1886, and during 1887 there was very little playing done.

The running expenses of the four gymnasiums now in operation are as a rule sufficiently met by the receipts from the annual athletic exhibitions given by the police at Ford's Opera House. These exhibitions have increased each year in excellence, and they have grown to be occasions that are looked forward to not only by the members of the police force but by a large portion of the citizens of Baltimore.

The fifth and most recent exhibition given by the police athletes previously to the publication of this work was presented on Tuesday evening, May 14, 1887. The entertainment took place as usual in the Opera House. An unusually large number of tickets were sold and the great theatre was crowded from the orchestra to the gallery. Among the audience were many prominent business and professional men. Messrs. Schryver, Robson and Carr of the Board of Police Commissioners, together with ex-Commissioners Colton, Fusselbaugh, Major Ferguson, and John W. Davis were in the right hand lower proscenium box.

The programme of events was long and was carried out, especially toward the latter end of the exhibition, amid a running storm of applause. As the evening wore on the dignity of the occasion bent beneath the general spirit of jollity. Personalities of a good natured sort came down from the galleries at frequent intervals. Voices from the audience shouted cheers to the contestants on the stage, and approving exclamations echoed thick and fast through the hall during the exciting portions of the two-handed contests. Enthusiasm and good humor were the order of



CENTRAL DISTRICT POLICE BASE BALL CLUB.



the hour, and it would be difficult to imagine a more generally "at home" audience anywhere than that which packed Ford's Opera House from skylight to stage on the evening of the eighteenth of May.

While the people were still crowding past the ticket takers the entertainment opened with an exhibition of graceful and surprisingly skillful Indian club swinging by the large class in that form of exercise. This was followed by Græco-Roman wrestling match between officers Brennan and Lutts, in which the former was victorious, after a severe struggle. Officer McGraw then won against officer Dempsey at sparring, and an exhibition of vaulting and jumping took place in which Sergeant Wellener, and officers Brennan, Lutts, Finnerty, William Doyle, Webster, Carey, James Doyle, Dempsey, Ryan, Emery, Busick, J. Welsh, M. Welsh and Spellman participated. Next came another Græco-Roman wrestling match, this time between officers William Doyle and L. D. Cole. Doyle won prettily but by no means easily. There was a sparring exhibition between officers Crawford and Carey and then a "catch-as-catch-can" struggle between officers Busick and John Doyle, which after an interesting battle ended in favor of Doyle. Sergeant Meehan and officer Spellman followed with a Græco-Roman wrestling match. Both are heavy men and good wrestlers. Spellman won the first fall and in trying to get sergeant Meehan over on the second bout by a "half Nelson and arm hold," he sprained the latter's arm so badly that Dr. P. Bryson Wood, who was in the audience, was summoned to look after the injury. Officer Carey then outdid officer M. Welsh in sparring for points, and officers Kiggins and J. Welsh gave an exhibition of some remarkable feats of strength, and officers Ackerman, of the North-eastern district, Ryan and William Doyle performed on the horizontal bar. Officer Ackerman was as good as, if not better, than most professional workers on the bars. The way Ackerman brushes his hair and makes his bow and looks after the guy ropes, makes one think he must have faced an audience many a time.

Officers Ryan, William Doyle, Emerine, Johnson, Costello and C. P. Chaney gave "exhibitions of strength" which seemed also to

be exhibitions of skill, and were almost startling. William Doyle, after a very long collar and elbow wrestling match with his brother, James Doyle, succeeded in touching the latter's shoulders to the mattress. Then officer Costello showed that he could spar better for points than officer Grau, immediately after which he wrestled a catch-as-catch-can match with officer Johnson. Next to the closing exhibition, before the wind-up bouts in wrestling and sparring, was the pyramid exercise, in which the following policemen took part: Messrs. sergeant Meehan, whose arm still hurt him but which had grown considerably better, sergeant Wellener, and officers Chaney, Emerine, Spellman, James and William Doyle, Lutts, Brennan, Ackerman, Carey, Grau, Ryan, M. Welsh, Kiggins, Johnson and Costello. Some of these athletes at once entered the tug-of-war between the Central and the North-eastern districts which followed. The sides were composed as follows: Central—Finnerty, Emerine, Whittle and Busick; North-eastern—Johnson, Emery, Webster and Campbell. This was the last event on the programme and it ended in the triumph of the boys from the North-eastern district. In the course of the entertainment an intermission was taken during which the orchestra played a newly composed symphony, performed for the first time on that evening in honor of the occasion.

The general result of the introduction of gymnasiums for the use of the Baltimore police may be summed up in the words of Deputy-marshal Lannan: "The competency of a police officer," says that veteran, "is often measured by the rarity with which he uses his club. To a limited extent this is a very good test, and reckoned by it I may say that in those districts in which the gymnasiums have been in use, the policemen have improved greatly since their establishment. In many precincts clubbing is practically done away with, for when an officer is sure he can hold his man he will rarely draw his club, and there are very few prisoners who can give much trouble to a policeman who has wrestled with such instructors as officer Spellman, lieutenant Scott or the Doyle brothers. It is interesting to notice the difference in the broadness and straightness of the shoulders and the expanse of chest between the squads marching out of gym-

nasium stations and those coming from the stations in which no gymnasiums have yet been established. The police force of Baltimore as a whole will not reach its highest perfection until after a gymnasium has been established in every district."

CHAPTER XV.

THE PATROL-WAGON SYSTEM.—THE TELEPHONE AND ALARM TELEGRAPH.—MR. COLTON'S AND MARSHAL GRAY'S TRIP TO CHICAGO.—ADVANTAGES OF THE SYSTEM.—THE HARBOR PATROL.—ITS WORK AND THE RESULTS OF IT.—POLICE CHARITIES AND THE NOBLE WORK OF THE MEMBERS OF THE FORCE.—THE LIFE INSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

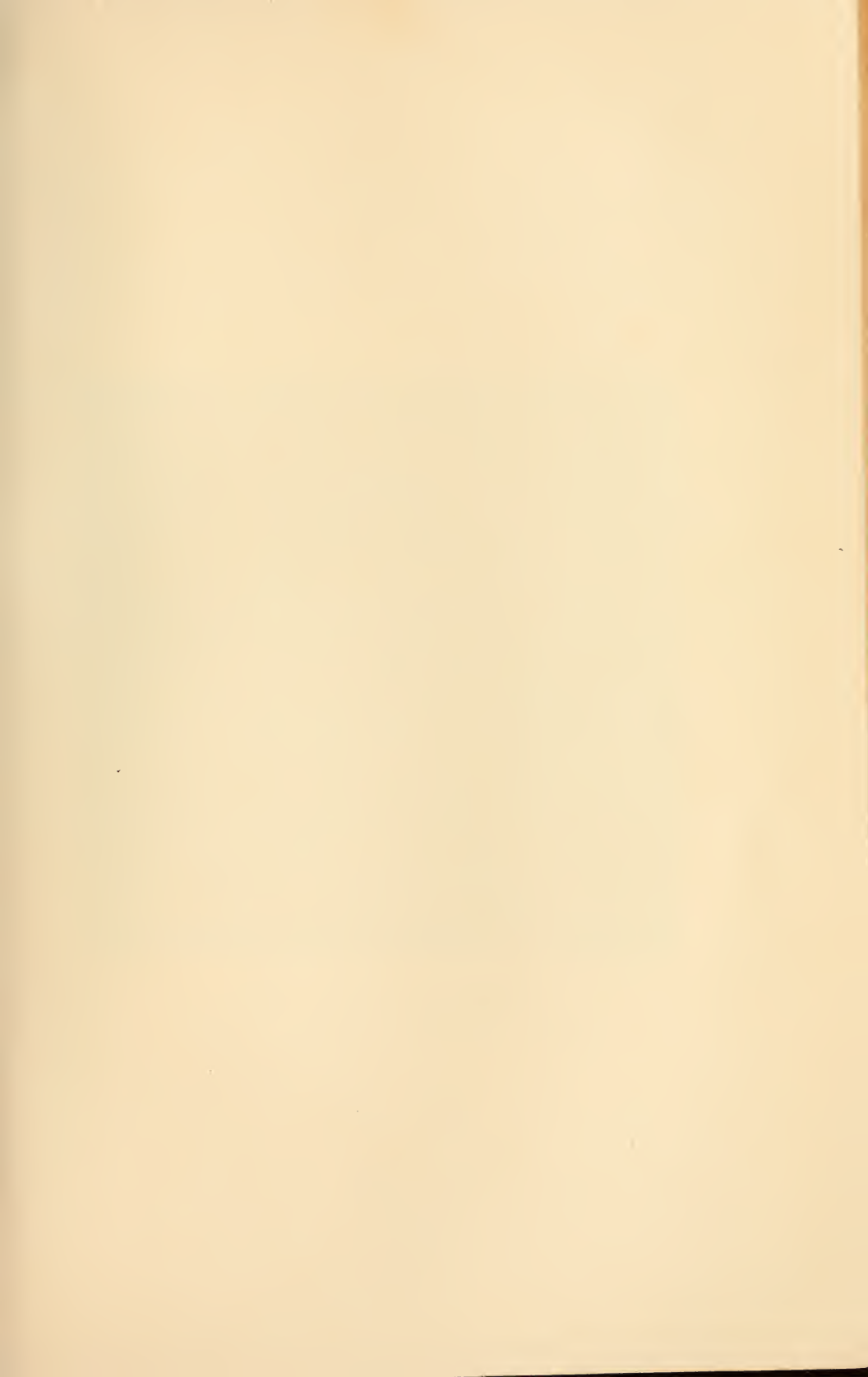
Among all the recent improvements to the police service, none has proved more eminently satisfactory than the system of police patrol-wagons. This invention was first used in Chicago, where a short time ago at the anarchist riots it was so useful in enabling the force to quell the disturbances. Its earliest advocate in this city was Marshal Frey, then deputy-marshal under Marshal Gray. The deputy-marshal was perusing one of the New York illustrated newspapers in the gymnasium of the Central station, where an assortment of that style of literature is kept on file, when he came across an article describing the new idea then being experimented upon in Chicago. To Mr. Frey, who in his experience often had his struggles with refractory prisoners, the invention seemed one of the greatest practical value. He at once took the paper before the police board and exhibited the article, recommending that such a system be established in Baltimore at the earliest possible date. Nothing was done in the premises at the time, however, by the Commissioners. A few weeks later Mr. Frey again mentioned the subject, and a little interest was awakened. At last, after more than a year, the Police Commissioners caused a bill to be drafted and sent to the Legislature, authorizing and requiring them to provide the City of Baltimore with a suitable telephone, alarm, and patrol-wagon service, and with a Harbor patrol steam launch and appliances, and permitting them to pay out of the special fund in their hands "for the construction, equipment, and maintenance of such telephone, alarm, and patrol-wagon service, and Harbor patrol vessel and appliances."

The Legislature having failed to act upon the bill drawn up for its consideration providing a patrol-wagon and a harbor police system, the commissioners acted upon their right to make use of the special fund, and upon their own responsibility deputed Marshal Gray and Commissioner Colton to visit Chicago and inspect the practical working of the system in that city. Alarms were sounded for their especial benefit and a number of trial turn-outs were made. President Colton was charmed and Marshal Gray saw but one disadvantage in the system: that was the putting of the electric stations inside of little round houses, something like the old watch-houses. This put the policeman to the necessity either of bringing his prisoner into the house with him, which there was scarcely room to do, or of holding him with one hand at arm's length outside of the door while he operated the instrument inside the house with the other hand, thus giving a refractory prisoner an excellent opportunity to break away. But on returning to Baltimore the marshal and Mr. James F. Morrison, the agent for the Gamewell Fire and Police Alarm Company, put their heads together and invented the boxes now used in this city and attached to telegraph poles and to other places easy of access from the open street.

The board contracted with the Southern Electric Company, agents for the Gamewell system, for the erection of its circuits in the Central district, and ordered from the National Vehicle Company of Racine, Wisconsin, a patrol-wagon similar to those used in Chicago. These vehicles are models of convenience and adaptability for the service. They combine lightness with strength, are conspicuous by their black body and bright red running gear, and are tastefully marked and numbered by their district location. A high seat furnishes room for the driver and two men, while the seats, placed lengthwise in the vehicle, accommodate a dozen more. An alarm gong is used to give warning of their approach and secure their right of way in answering calls. Under the seats are compartments for hand-cuffs, ropes, canvas stretcher, jumping canvas for fires, surgical instruments, bandages, tourniquets, stimulants and other articles, whilst a fire-extinguisher and hand-grenades are ready for incipient fires.

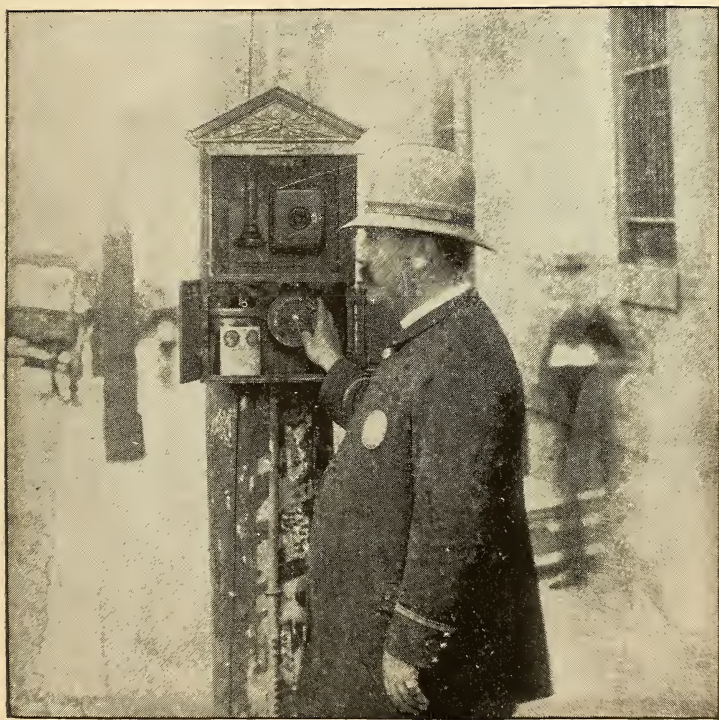
The stretcher is an ingenious arrangement. When not in use it is rolled up on the poles and placed in one of the compartments under the seat. When required for use the stretcher is drawn out through a small door at the end of the wagon, and four spring-hooks which accompany it are fitted in their places—two on each side of the wagon. Into these hooks the poles of the stretcher are placed, and the canvas hangs between the seats of the wagon without jolting. The stretcher can be lifted from the wagon and carried out without disturbing the patient. For violent prisoners there are rings in the floor of the wagon, to which the belligerent party can be tied down and secured.

The orders were given in the early summer of 1885, but so many months were consumed in filling them that it was not until October 25 following that the system was established. The circuit of alarms is arranged as follows: At fifty-nine points within the Central district, boxes are placed attached to telegraph poles, or other convenient objects. Each box is connected by wire with the Central station. The box is a small iron case with a door and lock inside of which is the automatic signal instrument, by means of which a key-holder, by pulling down a hook or lever which protrudes from the side of the case, can signal the police station and call for aid. None but officers are in possession of keys to the boxes, which contain in addition to the signal apparatus a telephone and transmitter. The batteries used are the kind known as "gravity batteries." They are very steady and require but little care. A patrolman on opening the box can immediately transmit a special signal, which will inform the officer on duty at the police station of his presence. The telephone can then be used for the transmission of orders from headquarters to the patrolman, or by the patrolman to indicate whatever may be his wants or suspicions. In the station an officer is kept constantly on duty night and day at the receiving instruments to take messages from the various posts in the district. When the instrument moves it makes a rattling noise, and the number of the box or station from which the alarm is sent is indicated automatically upon a paper ribbon by the dot and dash method. If the patrol-wagon is wanted the number of the box alone is trans-





POLICE PATROL SIGNAL BOX,
As it appears on the pole.



George W. Miles.
OFFICER SIGNALING CENTRAL STATION.

mitted, but if the policeman on post simply desires to converse with the officer at the station a long dash follows the number shown on the ribbon. It may be that the policeman is ill and wants to be relieved, or he may wish to send some message concerning his duties to the station. When the ribbon indicates that the person who rang the alarm is desirous of conversing, the officer in charge puts the transmitter to his ear and the usual "hello" dialogue of the ordinary telephone follows.

When the patrol-wagon is called for, the officer in the station touches an instrument which rings a gong in the patrol-wagon house opposite. The use of this building in the Central district is only a temporary expedient. It was formerly a private livery stable and was rented by the police department to accommodate the Central district patrol service until a suitable building could be erected by the department for the purpose. The same electric current which rings the gong in the patrol house lights the gas in the stable and opens the stalls of the horses. The trained animals trot out to their places at the pole; the officers on duty rush to their places; the patent harness, similar to the kind used by fire companies, drops over the horses and is fastened by clasps; the driver jumps to his seat, and grasping the reins with one hand pulls a rope hanging from the ceiling with the other, the doors of the stable spring open and the wagon is on the street, all within less than sixty seconds. In Baltimore the patrol-wagons are used also for ambulances to carry to the hospitals or to their homes persons who may become suddenly ill or who may be injured on the street. If the person is conscious when the patrol-wagon arrives he is asked whether he prefers to be taken to the hospital or his home. If he chooses the latter and it is within the corporate limits of Baltimore, no matter how distant, he is conveyed thither at once. When the wagon leaves the stable it is driven with the utmost speed to the point to which it has been called. A corporation ordinance gives the same right of way through the streets that is granted to the fire companies. The Central district wagon makes its run to its most distant call and returns in twenty-two minutes.

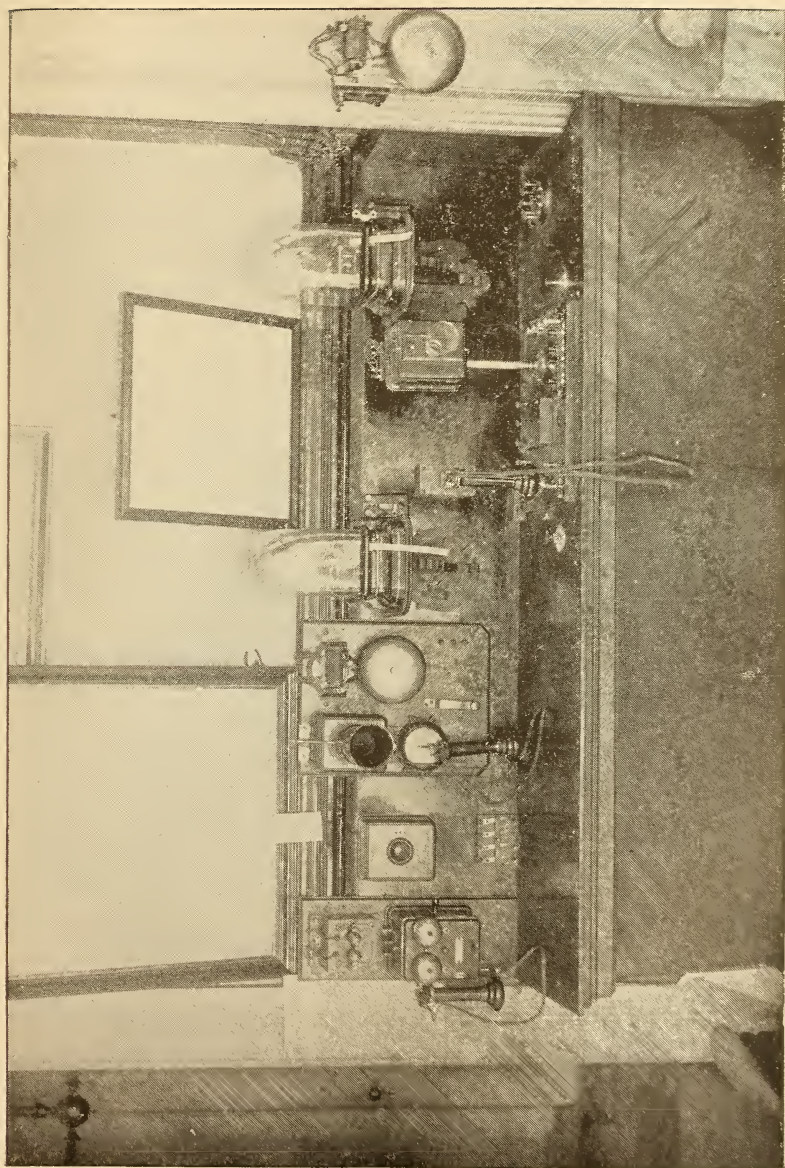
Besides its value in connection with the patrol-wagon, the

alarm system is useful in enabling the commanders of the police to learn how faithfully the men are doing their patrol duty. At certain regular intervals during the night the policemen call up the station from one of the boxes and make a report showing them to be at their posts.

The patrol system was introduced in the Eastern and Southern districts about a year after it was tried so successfully in the Central, and has just been put in operation in the Western district. The wagons in these districts are smaller than that of the Central, but of about the same general character and style, and they are drawn by one horse instead of by two. Like the Central wagon, they are each manned for ordinary occasions by two men, a driver and an officer. The patrol system necessitates the employment of six men in each station, to wit: one driver, one wagon officer and one man to watch the instruments, for the day service, and a similar corps for night service. The horses used in the service are handsome, well-kept and well-trained animals of considerable speed and of great strength and endurance. There are two relays, one for day and one for night service. They seem to enjoy the work, for they spring forward to their places when they hear the gong with every indication of pleasure and excitement. The animals used by the department are usually well-bred and of great intelligence. The cost of equipping such a service as exists in the Central district is very moderate when compared with its value, even though it is operated on a much larger and more expensive scale than the other districts. A summary of the original cost is appended. The cost of running the service is the same in each district, except that in the case of the Central district patrol four horses instead of two are to be fed and cared for.

Erection of the Gamewell alarm system, wire, etc.....	\$15,207 45
Purchase of horses.....	1,425 00
Purchase of Patrol-wagon, freight, etc.....	436 20
Work on Patrol stable.....	1,207 71
Total.....	<u>\$18,276 36</u>

The cost in the other districts was proportionately smaller. An idea of the usefulness of the patrol system may be gathered from



CENTRAL STATION OUTFIT,
Police Patrol Service.

the fact that the number of calls answered by the four wagons now in operation in this city averages more than fifty in every twenty-four hours. A table of statistics of the work performed by the patrol-wagon from the time its use was introduced at the Central district to December 31, following a period covering sixty-seven days, was made up by Mr. George Savage, secretary to the Police Board. The table shows that during these sixty-seven days the total number of calls answered was 917, of which 658 were prisoners arrested for intoxication, 177 for disturbing the public peace in various ways, seventeen were "suspicious characters," and thirty were charged with being common thieves. Sixteen calls were for the removal of injured persons and fourteen for persons taken suddenly ill on the streets. There were five mis-calls. At first the patrol company was annoyed by false alarms. But the person having the key to the boxes was discovered and the key taken from him. It could not be proved that he caused the false alarms, but since he was deprived of the key there have been no mis-calls. The police speak in the highest terms of the great advantages of the system. Captain Farnan of the Central district said: "One patrol-wagon is worth as much or more than twenty-five men in constant service, besides making many things possible that could not possibly be done otherwise. In case of the perpetration of any great crime, the fact being communicated to the various stations by telephone from the police headquarters, the officers could be individually informed when they reported from the street stations, and the whole force upon the street be thus fully advised of the crime and its details, and be on the alert for the arrest of the suspected persons. My experience is that the system increases the certainty of punishment of crime, and therefore I think it must have a most powerful influence in preventing it. No matter how great or how turbulent a crowd there may be in a given locality, we have always found that upon the approach of the wagon the would-be rioters disperse at once. It enables the police also to convey to the station all sorts of prisoners, from the uproarious drunkard to the gentlemanly swindler, without the lamentable exposures so common to the ordinary arrests. The government

is the custodian of the morals of its citizens, and it owes to all ages and both sexes immunity from the indecent exposure, the blasphemy and the impure language that too often accompany such arrests. By making a comparatively small force efficient, it saves large annual expenditure in the maintenance of the department. Its introduction, therefore, has been in the line of real economy. By promptly furnishing means for dispersing riotous crowds it decreases the chances of serious outbreaks, which nearly always end in homicide, arson or robbery. It enables the patrolman to remain on his beat; and if he arrests a person or wishes assistance, he has only to go to the nearest box and make his wants known at the station, and in a short time he is relieved of his prisoner and assistance is at hand. An officer making an arrest under the old system is obliged to go to the station and leave his beat entirely unprotected from one to three hours, a thing often taken advantage of by thieves, who have been known to have one of their number arrested for a trivial matter simply to get the officer off his beat.

"It is the policeman's best friend; it increases his power, dignity and importance, for he need never feel that he is alone or beyond the reach of support; and to a very great degree it lessens the chances and necessity of personal encounters with the roughs who frequently combine for his injury or to divert him from his duty.

"It establishes a thorough, business-like way of handling a police department—vigilance, efficiency and discipline—and securing on the part of all the protection and support of every individual member of the force. Electricity is the one thing that criminals most dread. It circumvents all their skill and cunning, and this application of it is as certain to prove as valuable in municipalities as it has heretofore proved in making arrests at distant points. The urgent need of a public watchman or constable at any particular point in any American community is altogether exceptional; and the tendency is therefore to give the policeman a long beat to traverse, and the chances are that he will be out of the way when an accident happens; and evil-doers will take advantage of his known absence to disturb the



POLICE PATROL WAGON.
Central District.



peace and invade the proper rights of citizens. To provide against such exigencies by largely increasing the number of policemen is obviously much less economical than to quicken the working of the police system by putting every patrolman within the reach of instant communication with the station to which he is attached, and if need be with headquarters, at the same time giving every orderly citizen in case of need the means of calling upon the same authorities with least delay."

Although the patrol wagon system is thus far in use in only four of the seven districts in Baltimore, it is the intention of the Police Commissioners to extend it so as to cover all parts of the city as soon as possible. At the South-western station a patrol house has been built and is occupied by an extra wagon, held in readiness in case of accident to one of the others. As soon as the alarm boxes and the telephone system are arranged and laid in that district the system will begin operation there. The other districts will follow in the order of their importance.

THE HARBOR POLICE.

Until within the last few years little or no necessity for a regular harbor police was felt in this city. Very few attempts were made to rob vessels lying at anchor in the harbor or along the river front, and such instances as did occur were usually petty affairs, in which the crew of the vessel attacked was able to cope with the thieves. Of late years, however, all over the country, river and harbor thieves seem to have sprung into activity. The most seriously molested places have been Boston, New York and Philadelphia. Those cities now maintain very elaborate and efficient police organizations for the protection of their shipping interests. In this city, however, these precautions have not yet been taken. The police board has recommended to the Legislature that provision be made for the purchase and equipment of a suitable steam-launch for the purposes of harbor patrol, but that body has not yet acted upon the recommendation. The present system of patrol consists of rowing about among the vessels at anchor in large row-boats, each of the three police districts having a water-front; the

Central, the Southern and the Eastern maintains one boat, in which three policemen row about on duty from eight o'clock in the evening until four o'clock in the morning watching the shipping in front of their own district's water-front. This patrol is continued during the whole year except when, during the winter, the ice in the water makes row-boat navigation impossible. At such times the shipping is comparatively safe from marauders, for the same reason.

THE POLICE CHARITIES.

While the city has been ever noted for its local charities and for the promptness and liberality with which its people respond to cries of distress from other communities, there is one class to which more than to any other it owes its fame for munificence. For many years the police have taken a leading part in the prosecution of Baltimore's charitable works. Every winter they collect large sums of money and supplies for the relief of the suffering poor. In summer they have sold tickets for the benefit of the Free Excursion Fund. No great disaster in any sister city or distress in a foreign land brings an appeal to the charity of the world, but the police force of Baltimore takes the lead in devising and carrying out plans for making substantial response. Of all the charities conducted under their auspices the most useful is the distribution of alms every winter among the deserving poor. The beginning of this custom is found some twenty years ago in the Southern police district, of which Jacob Frey, now marshal, was captain. The Southern district included some of the most wretched quarters of the city, and every severe winter the sufferings of its poor were truly pitiable. The winter of 1867-68 was a rigorous one, and many policemen, meeting on their rounds with cases of great distress, put their hands in their own pockets and gave of their scanty possessions, relief to the dire sufferings they witnessed. Talking over these things in the station at night, the patrolmen found that there were few among them who did not meet with some sad cases. At the suggestion of Captain Frey a resolution was passed by the men by which they agreed that each of them would give 25 cents out of their fortnight's pay

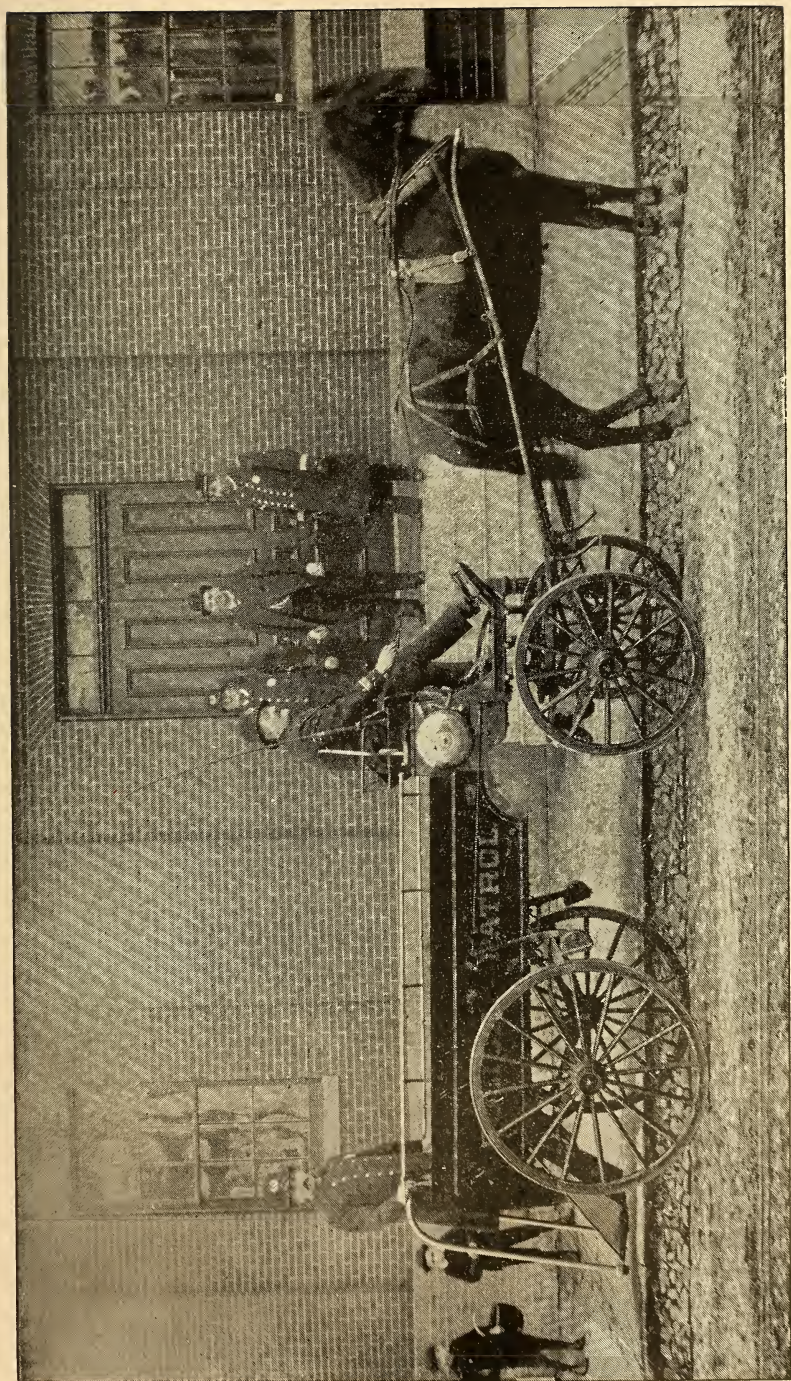
for the relief of such cases of distress as came under their observation. For three months this generosity was continued and bore the most excellent fruit. A few newspaper reporters whose labors brought them into occasional contact with the same sufferers, contributed also to the fund. An item in one of the newspapers attracted the attention of other persons to the movement, and before the winter closed a large number of contributions of clothing, provisions and money were received by Captain Frey from citizens. In all, the police distributed more than three hundred dollars' worth of food and fuel that winter among the poor of their district, besides a considerable quantity of provisions sent by private persons, and more than a hundred pieces of second-hand clothing. An incalculable amount of suffering and doubtless many lives were saved by this work. During the following winters for some years the example of the Southern district was followed in other parts of the city. The charitable work was done quietly and modestly, and not all the wealthy people knew of it. Many outside contributions began to be sent to the police to aid them in their errands of mercy, but there was no general public movement in that direction until, during the winter of 1881-82, Mr. A. S. Abell, of the *Baltimore Sun*, sent Mr. Frey, then deputy-marshal, \$600 to be distributed equally among the then six police districts, to be added to their relief fund. Other wealthy gentlemen, hearing of Mr. Abell's act, also sent large sums to Mr. Frey. The amount of clothing and provisions contributed was largely increased at the same time, so that the office of the Marshal of Police assumed the additional duties of a bureau of relief. The police continued to make their own contributions and to distribute the alms with the same scrutinizing fidelity and discrimination as ever. After this the amount of contributions to the "Police Winter Relief Fund," as it began to be called, increased greatly each year until in the winter of 1885-86, a particularly severe season, more than \$18,000 in money and provisions, and clothing valued at more than \$10,000, were sent in by the people of Baltimore for distribution.

The "Free Excursion Fund" is a summer charity, and is used

to provide free excursions for the poor of the crowded districts. The main part of the money secured by the fund is derived from a theatrical benefit which is given every spring. The police all over the city have sold the tickets for this benefit, and by their energetic personal solicitations have realized as a rule between four and five thousand dollars. The "Free Excursion Fund" is a charity of some twelve years' standing. On April 26, 1881, it being a few days before the annual benefit for the fund, the *Evening News* published the following editorial article, supposed to have been written by a prominent Protestant clergyman of this city. Its sentiments found a responsive echo in the hearts of the entire community, and the sale of seats for that year's benefit was very much larger than usual. A gentleman prominently connected with the "Free Excursion Fund" caused the article to be reprinted in the form of a circular, and sent copies, set in neat frames, to each of the police stations and to the Marshal's office:

"A performance for the benefit of the "Poor Excursion Fund" has been announced for Monday evening next, and coupled with it is the usual announcement that tickets are in the hands of the members of the police force for sale. For a day or two these officers will be calling upon citizens to take one or more tickets to help out one of the most laudable charities in which humanity can annually invest. And through the efforts and exertions of these warm-hearted men, hundreds of dollars will be collected for the purchase of food and air and recreation for our suffering poor.

"We have become so accustomed to having the name of our police force associated with some humane act that we hardly take notice of the numerous instances during the course of the year, when they are called upon to serve the cause of charity. We see them made a butt of, occasionally on the stage, we thoughtlessly ridicule them once in a while, for it seems to be the nature of Americans to mock at anything that wears the semblance of authority; we are apt to prejudice or condemn them if we hear of some refractory prisoner being clubbed or pulled along with the nippers, seldom pausing to inquire the violence, resistance and brutal stubbornness which provoked if it did not justify it. And yet how many times during the year do we see chronicled to their credit acts of humanity, and often heroism, which do their manhood honor, and how many kindnesses do they do that are never read of in the public prints at all? During the severe winter just passed, we venture to say that the policemen of Baltimore, in proportion to their incomes, gave more liberally to the poor than any other class of our people. They are generally poor men themselves, with families depending on them, yet last winter—and every year, for that matter—they were daily called upon to render assistance



POLICE PATROL WAGON.
Eastern District.

to some perishing family, and they gave liberally of their own scant earnings and worked industriously and assiduously in the collection and distribution of alms.

"It cannot be forgotten that our station houses during the worst part of the cold months were turned into depots of charitable relief. There popular contributions were brought and from them they were kindly, impartially and sympathetically distributed. The hearts of these strong men melted at the cry of human suffering, and searched out the sick and needy, made known the wants of the suffering, begged and collected contributions from the charitably disposed, went from one home of misery to another soothing and cheering by a kind word and sympathetic promise, and daily taking from their own pockets the means to piece out the wants of the poor and the gifts of the kind-hearted.

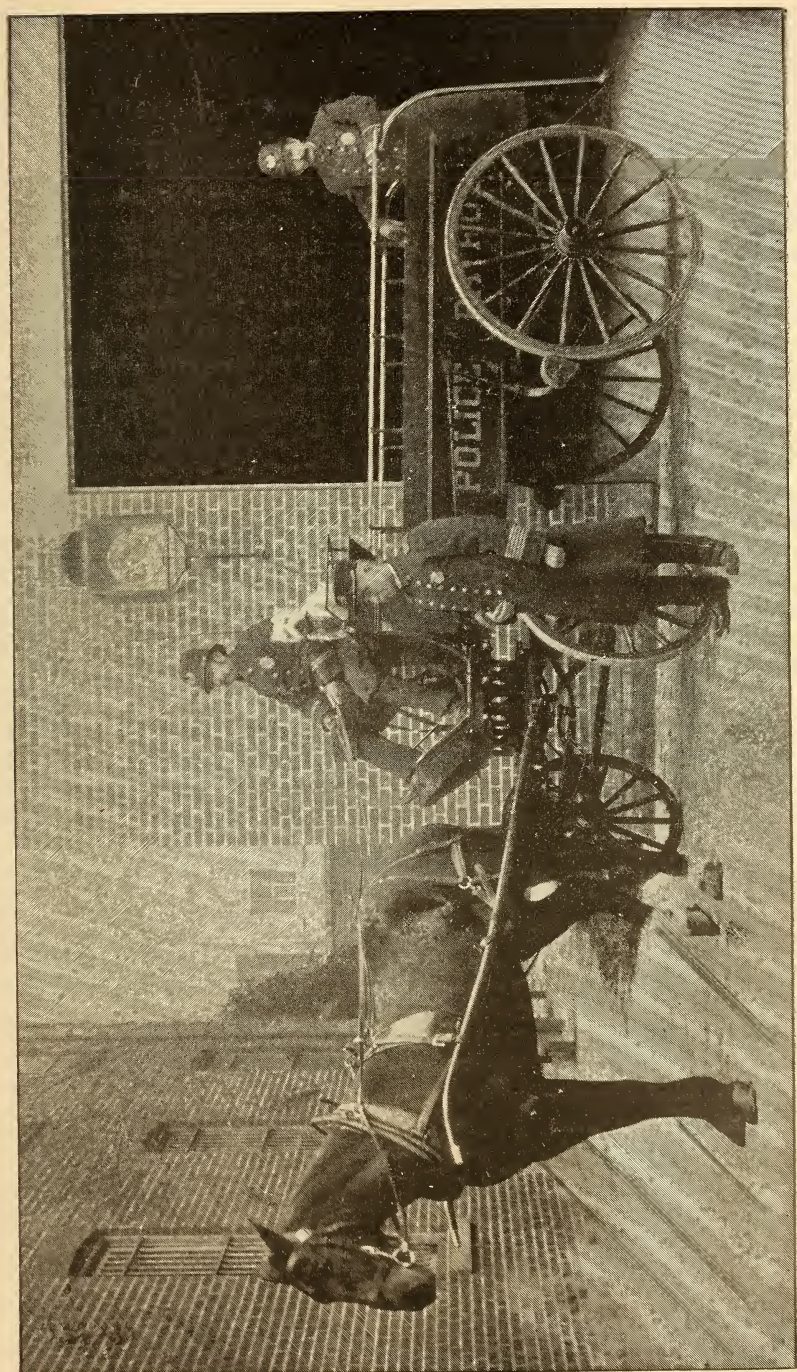
"They may be strong, rough men, wearing the uniform of local authority, but in many a hopeless hovel those blue-coats were welcomed with a cry of mingled anguish and joy last winter; many a pinched face, wan cheek and hollow, hungry eye greeted them with famished anxiety and followed them with blessings from truly grateful hearts. Many a pulse leaped beneath the police shield, heart-beats of manly sympathy that would have done credit to the impulses of the world's famous philanthropists, in response to the piteous appeals of some starving or freezing vagrant, or before the melting tears of some stricken parent whose faint prayer for help touched a responsive chord in a parent's bosom.

"Yes, a brave, big-hearted set of men are the Baltimore policemen; and all the kind acts they did last winter, and all the quiet, unostentatious benevolence they do daily should commend them to the people they so faithfully serve. They have taken hold of this summer charity in the same generous spirit that they fed the hungry, clothed the naked, warmed the freezing and ministered to the sick through the trying and inclement season from which we have just emerged. And their efforts now will be crowned with the fullest success, we are sure. We urge our citizens to purchase liberally of them the tickets for next Monday's entertainment, for every dollar bestowed upon this charity is a solid contribution to the general health. Save the lives of the poor and keep down the death rate; refresh the weak and delicate, and give them strength to contribute by their toil to the general progress instead of being charges hereafter upon popular charity; strengthen and build up the weak, and prevent them becoming the seed of and food for a pestilence. It is a good work, and kind and earnest men are pushing it; let the response be as large and liberal as your means will permit."

Thanks to the efforts of the police, without whose services the Free Excursion Fund could not last a single season, hundreds of poor mothers and their sickly babes are given occasional opportunities during the heated term to enjoy a day's recreation away from the noisome odors of their narrow alleys, and breathe for

a few blessed hours Nature's own pure atmosphere on the bosom of the beautiful Chesapeake.

Prompt and earnest as the police have proved themselves in the relief of distress at home, they have been no less energetic in their practical sympathy for sufferers in distant parts. The yellow fever about New Orleans, the famines in Ireland, the floods along the Ohio, the earthquake in Charleston—these and a score of other great visitations have again and again roused the sympathies of the citizens of Baltimore, but always the first and the leading channels of popular contribution have been the police. And not only have they collected the donations of others, but they have themselves always subscribed with a free-hearted liberality that almost approached prodigality. The most recent popular charitable demonstration was on the occasion of the terrible earthquake in South Carolina. Within twenty-four hours after the news of the disaster in Charleston, Manager Ford, of Ford's Opera House, had offered to give a benefit for the sufferers in that stricken city, and the police as usual volunteered to canvass for the sale of tickets. The people were full of sympathy with the object, and this, together with the very energetic work done by the policemen in disposing of the tickets, made the benefit one of the greatest financial successes of its kind that ever took place in Baltimore. The total receipts of the evening were more than \$5,775. The entertainment took place on the evening of September 8. On the following day a check for \$5,000 was hurried off to Mayor Courtenay, and a few days later another check for the remainder of the money was sent. The number of tickets sold (the price of each ticket being uniformly fifty cents) was 11,546, which netted \$5,775.25. The extra \$2.25 was money overpaid a policeman by a gentleman who desired it to be applied to the fund. While this benefit was in progress another gotten up by General Agnus of the *American* was arranged for the Holliday Street Theatre, two nights later. The police sold the tickets for this benefit, too, and netted \$1,337, which was sent to Charleston by General Agnus with a large additional amount collected at the office of his newspaper. Besides the work they did for these two benefits—most of the policemen



POLICE PATROL WAGON,
Western District,

buying tickets themselves in addition to carrying them about to sell to others—a subscription among the policemen for the relief of their brother policemen in Charleston netted \$700, or about \$1 for every man on the force.

An article in a Charleston paper subsequently to the earthquake excitement said that if all the United States, in proportion to the population, had contributed as liberally as the city of Baltimore, the total losses of Charleston would have been made up. Mayor Courtenay sent special messages to Marshal Frey thanking him, both in his personal and in his official capacity, for his untiring efforts in behalf of Charleston's stricken people.

The ample provision made by the State for sick or disabled policemen makes numerous charitable organizations within the police force unnecessary and undesirable. The "Police Beneficial Association," a life insurance society on an excellent plan, is really the only organization partaking of a charitable nature that exists within the police force itself. Under the present law the Board of Police is authorized to pay their regular salaries for a considerable time to the officers unable to attend to their duties by reason of sickness or disability, and also to pension superannuated policemen. The law is a recent enactment, but it is merely declaratory of the right of the Commissioners to do what had been their custom ever since the reorganization of 1867. The second section of the statute, which is the part relating to this subject, is as follows :

"That in addition to the sums of money now authorized by law to be paid out of the fund so as above constituted and designated (*i. e.* "Special Fund"), the said Board of Police Commissioners are hereby empowered, whenever in their opinion the efficiency of the force may require it, to retire any officer of Police, Policeman or Detective and pay him, in monthly instalments out of said fund for life, a sum of money not to exceed one-third of the amount of money monthly paid to him as such officer of police, policeman or detective at the time of his said retirement; provided, however, he shall have served faithfully not less than sixteen years as such officer of police, policeman or detective, or shall have been permanently disabled in the discharge of his duty as such officer of police, policeman or detective; and the said board shall in all cases before making such retirement procure and file among their records a certificate of a competent and reputable physician that the person proposed to be retired has been thoroughly examined by him, and that he is incapable of performing

active police duty: provided, however, that the said board shall have the power, in their discretion, to suspend payment to any such officer of police, policeman or detective for a term not to exceed three months for the first offence, for the second offence a term not to exceed six months, and for the third offence shall be subject to dismissal, upon proof given that the said officer of police, policeman or detective is living an improper or immoral life."

The Act received the Governor's approval on April 7, 1886. The "Police Beneficial Association" is the outgrowth of a number of similar associations that were in vogue for some years previously to its organization in the various districts of the city. The first of these associations was organized nearly twenty years ago in the Southern district, of which Marshal Frey was then captain. It consisted simply of an agreement among the men to contribute to a brother officer in the district fifty cents each in case of the death of his wife, to defray the expenses of her funeral, and in case of the death of one of the officers, to contribute one dollar each to the widow. As soon as this association was in working order in Captain Frey's district the same or a similar scheme was adopted in each of the other districts. After some years the greater advantage that would arise from having such an association, which would include the whole department, led the officers of the old organizations at last to meet and draw up a plan for a new society, which, after being set before the men was adopted by them. It was called the "Police Beneficial Association of Baltimore." Its object was solely life insurance for the police officers. Its methods are fully explained in its rules, which were adopted on April 13, 1886. The following is a copy of them :

RULE I.—The association shall be known as "The Police Beneficial Association of Baltimore," and all persons connected with the Police department (other than matrons) whether active or retired on pension by the Police Board shall be eligible to membership therein on filing an application within seven days from the organization hereof, and all persons hereafter to be appointed upon said force may become members of this association by filing an application within seven days of their appointment upon the force.

RULE II.—The officers of the association shall consist of a president, vice-president and a secretary, and each police district shall constitute a branch of the association, and the captains of the force shall act as an executive committee in connection with the president and the vice-president.

RULE III.—In the event of the death of a member of the association, the president shall notify the members of the executive committee of the several police districts to collect from each member of the association in their respective districts the sum of One Dollar, the same to be collected on the next ensuing pay-day after the death of said member. The money so collected shall be handed over to the President and by him be paid over to whomsoever the deceased member may have assigned or willed the same. Should the deceased have failed to make a will, a sufficient amount of the money so collected shall be used to pay all necessary funeral expenses, the remainder shall be disposed of for the use of his family as the executive committee shall order, and his, her or their receipt shall be the voucher for the amount so paid.

RULE IV.—In the event of the death of the wife of a member of the association, the president shall notify the members of the executive committee of the several police districts to collect from each member in their respective districts, the sum of fifty cents, the same to be collected on the next ensuing pay-day after the death of said member's wife. The money so collected shall be handed over to the president and by him paid to the husband of the deceased, taking his receipt for the amount so paid.

RULE V.—We do hereby agree in case a retired pensioned officer who is a member of the Police Beneficial Association should at any time (in the judgment of the executive committee) be unable to pay his assessment, the officers who are members of the association in the district from which said officer was retired shall make up the necessary assessment and pay the same over to the captain of the district to said retired officer's credit.

RULE VI.—In case of the resignation or dismissal of any member of this association from the police force, he shall immediately cease to be a member of this association.

RULE VII.—The executive committee shall be authorized to call a meeting of the association at such times as they may deem necessary. The association shall be represented in connection with the executive committee by one sergeant and two patrolmen from each district and one detective officer from the detective department.

The first officers elected were as follows: President, Marshal Jacob Frey; Vice-President, Deputy-marshal John Lannan; Secretary, Detective George W. Seibold. The first death claim paid was to policeman John Nix upon the death of his wife. The first member of the association to die was Police Commissioner John Milroy. The amount paid by the association at present in case of the death of a member is a little more than seven hundred dollars, and in case of the death of a wife of a member half that amount. There is absolutely no expense incurred in operating the association, so that the men are thus enabled to get life insurance at exact cost.

CHAPTER XVI.

CHARLES BECKER, THE FORGER.

LITTLE CARL ON THE BANKS OF THE SPREE.—IN AMERICA.—
LEARNING TO ENGRAVE.—IN LOVE WITH CLARA BECHTEL.—
AN OMINOUS WISH.—THE FIRST CRIME.—ROBBING THE BAL-
TIMORE THIRD NATIONAL BANK VAULT.—IN A TURKISH
PRISON.—THE ESCAPE AND THE MURDER OF MRS. CHAPMAN.—
SWINDLING THE UNION TRUST COMPANY.—A SCHEME TO DE-
FRAUD THE EUROPEAN CONTINENT.—THE 1,000 FRANC NOTE
FORGERY.—FOR NEARLY SIX YEARS A PRISONER.—“YES,
PET, I’LL TRY TO BE GOOD.”

It was May’s fairest day in 1857. The banks of the Spree were aglow with wild flowers and fragrant with the sweetness of the earth after rain. The little waves lapped the pebbles as they ran towards the great city of Berlin in the distance, and sang musically to little Carl who was seated on a fallen log dipping first one foot and then the other into the clear water, laughing all the while. There was the color of a well-ripened lady-apple on his cheeks. Carl’s furrowless forehead upheld a tangled mass of bright hair; his blue eyes glanced first up the stream and then down again and then filled with tears.

“Alack!” he cried as he put his plump little hand against a dimple in his cheek, “Alack! and why does not Minnachen come this way?”

But Minna did not come and sleep did. It was very, very hard to keep those little blue eyes open. The shade of the linden was so cool, and the whispering of the little water-sprites was so sweet, and the humming of that great big old grandfather bee made him so drowsy. And then Minnachen was so long in coming—wouldn’t come at all, maybe. “Oh-o-o, I am so sleepy,” and away went little Carl’s wakefulness as his head rested upon a little bank of moss. A little daisy near by bobbed in the wind

and as if attracted toward the sweet baby face below it, bent down and kissed it. So Carl went fast to sleep.

When awakened the sun was shining right under his eye-lids, for it was nearly twilight. The day was about spent and all that was needed was for the great ball of fire to sink beneath the hills in the west and give the little stars a chance to light our Carl to his home. No, Minna has not come yet, Carl, but she is coming. Hear her voice: "Carl, Carl, mein brudder Carl!" it calls. "Ach Carl!" it says, and another curly head is there by the banks of the Spree for the sun to touch with his lightest finger of grace and repose its keeping to the night. With arms on shoulders the little ones skip joyously towards a little cottage among a group of trees in the distance. Already there are lights in the windows and a kind-faced old woman stands on the threshold and with her apron beckons the golden-heads on. "Oh, Mother Becker," exclaims a passer-by, "but you are a lucky woman! The little fellow will make a fine soldier some day."

Within the door-way sits an elderly man from whose pipe arise long curls of white smoke which are tossed about by the spring breezes awhile and then vanish. It is father Becker, little Carl's and Minna's father, but oh! so weary of the incessant toil and fruitless endeavors of a German peasant's life, so tired of the struggle to fill the little ones' mouths, so—

"Mother Becker," he says shortly, "let's go to America."

"All right, my man. I am thine. I will follow thee."

It was not long after this that the Becker family with ten-years-old Carl and little Minna came to this country which had been described to them as the land of gold; where money came almost for the asking. But they did not find it the Eldorado of their imagination. It was hard work that father Becker had in the big city of New York to keep the little ones gladsome and the mother from regretting the cottage by the Spree. But he was a typical German. Frugality, patience, industry did their parts and after a time the Beckers got to be looked on as rising people—money in the bank and all those other evidences of respectability which make classes. Carl and Minna went to a big school on the east side of the city and soon became known

as Charles and Minnie. They lost most of their recollection of the Fatherland. They were Americans now, and when the war opened Charles wanted to go to the front as a drummer-boy, but he didn't. He got to be a big fellow by this time and there was little left for him to do in school, so rapid had been his advancement. He was devoted to his pencil. He drew Minnie's and his father's and mother's faces so well that they had them framed and hung them in the parlor. He also wrote a marvelous hand and could do almost anything with a pen. He could imitate any other person's writing to a nicety that was remarkable, and it became the boast of the family that Charles was sure to become a great man—a priest or doctor perhaps. Minnie—she regarded her brother with an affection that was devotion; anything that Charles did was right.

Mr. Becker was determined that Charles should learn a trade, and so, as the boy knew how to draw and write so well it was plainly to be seen that he should be an engraver. Wasn't Albrecht Durer an engraver! So an old friend of the family who was a journeyman engraver took the lad under his protection and taught him how to use the burin with such skill that it was not necessary for him to remain a pupil until he was twenty-one years old. He knew almost as much as his master within a few months and began to do odd jobs himself. His skill became the talk of the neighborhood. Every one was talking about what little Charlie Becker could do in making engravings. Once he saw a lithograph of Guido's head of Beatrice de Cenci. He bought it for half a dollar, seated himself at his table and within a week turned out a plate that he sold for fifty dollars. It began to look well for the fortunes of the Becker family. Charlie was a genius, and what was more, a genius who could make money. He got a position in one of the great engraving companies and then—he fell in love.

Clara Bechtel was a realization of the Italian artist's conception of Margareta. Great masses of sunny hair. Eyes that mingled with their hazel, tints of a warmer hue, which in passion grew burning in their intensity, eloquent with the fires which smouldered beneath. She was but seventeen. Charles was only

twenty years. It was a first love and it wrapped the two in all the delusions and delights of that experience. Clara liked pretty things to wear upon her fingers. Charles was still poor, though he saw chances ahead of becoming one of the most expert engravers of his time. His sweet-heart was coy, however. She could be won by love, she promised him, but she fancied sweet things in golden bon-bon boxes. She desired wealth—and Charles was poor. One day in 1868, Clara pouted and said that her engagement ring was not nearly so pretty as another girl's she mentioned. She wanted a diamond one. Her wish was sufficient for Charles.

"Clara, dear," he said, "you shall have the biggest one I can buy."

The young man at that time in his trade was engraving private bank checks for a prominent grocery house in the lower part of the city. He had received checks from the firm in payment for his work. He spent a day in completing a forgery for \$638 on the bank at which his employers did business. He presented the check and it was paid without a question. Two hundred dollars of this he invested in a diamond ring for Clara. The remainder he held to enable him to flee the city if it was necessary. Clara received the jewel without showing any suspicions she may have had, but when the detectives traced Charlie's purchase to her, she willingly told them all the circumstances of the gift. Charles was arrested, but father Becker paid back the money and the prosecution of the young man was stopped. This was the first step, and it brought dire results. Clara discarded her lover, declaring that she would have nothing to do with a thief. Little Minnie felt the disgrace most keenly, for it hastened the consumption with which she was dying, and within a week after Charles' arrest she was a corpse. Father and mother Becker left Charles alone two years afterwards, and none too soon for them to die peacefully. It may have been that Becker, deserted by the woman he loved and losing his family by his own mad crime, became desperate. Certain it is that the former good influences of his life lost their hold, and he abandoned himself to evil companions and reckless dissipation. It was Clara Bechtel's

diamond ring that was his undoing and which gave to this country one of its most notorious criminals.

It does not require any considerable time for the shrewdest criminals to become acquainted with each other. The attraction of criminals for the like is as marked as the same sentiment among the learned professions. Union, too, means strength, and in a party of men whose lives have not been the whitest a combination means a power for evil that is not pleasant to think of. Fifteen years ago these gangs were much more potent than they now are. They had persons behind them who had money enough to buy up juries, and on certain occasions magistrates. This money they used to shelter their friends, and used it effectually. Young Becker, still desperate and careless of consequences, found it easy and even pleasant to become acquainted with the men who had heard of his skill and desired to take advantage of it. Among the persons who attached themselves to him were George Engells and George Wilkes, two of the most expert forgers of that period. They could plan great schemes of villainy and Becker was content to lend his assistance to them. His skill as an engraver had steadily improved, and a gang of criminals containing such experts as these three men meant a serious menace to the community. They engaged in only big operations, regarding minor rascalities as too contemptible for men of their distinction to bother with. They were uniformly fortunate, too, and conducted their schemes to a finish with an adroitness that to the police seemed almost superhuman.

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It was a very hot day in July, 1872, when a tastefully dressed gentleman entered the office of John S. Gittings & Co., bankers, on North street, Baltimore, and inquired for Mr. Gittings. The latter was in his private office and the boy requested the stranger to walk in.

"My partner and myself have been looking over that building of yours next to the Third National Bank," said the caller in a business-like tone as he greeted the banker, "and we have come to the conclusion that it will just suit our purposes. You see we want to start a general grain commission business and we desire

to get in the centre of the business part of your city. The first floor of your premises just suits us. What are your terms?"

"Thirteen hundred dollars a year," was the reply.

"Good price, but we can afford to pay good rent for a good location. Here is \$650 for the first six months. If you will give me a receipt, my firm will take possession of the floor at once."

"The name, if you please?" asked the banker.

"Stabler & Co."

It required but a few minutes to make out and sign the receipt for the rent. When it was done Mr. Stabler carelessly stuck the paper into his pocket, nodded a brief but pleasant good-morning to the banker and strolled up North street. He had scarcely got to Baltimore street when he was saluted by a heavily built man wearing a black mustache and goatee, with:

"Hello, Charles, what luck?"

"They couldn't stand the cold cash and so they let us have the floor. Plain sailing, now, isn't it?"

"Some," was the laconic response as the heavy man seized the arm of the more gracefully built one and accompanied him up town.

The following morning the messenger of the Third National Bank seated himself near the paying teller's desk and watched a truck load of furniture stop next door. "Hello!" he exclaimed, "Gittings has rented his store." By and by a man with a black mustache and goatee entered the bank and going to the cashier's window said:

"I desire to open an account in this institution in behalf of my firm. We are new people in these parts, but I think our transactions will be considerable."

The cashier of the bank arranged things satisfactorily, and after being introduced to the president of the bank as Mr. Stabler, "whose firm intended to do business next door," the man with the black mustache withdrew. It required not very long for the two members of the firm of Stabler & Co. to establish quite an enviable reputation in the vicinity as particularly good fellows, with an enormous fund of amusing stories and pretty deep pockets.

The younger Stabler was apparently a German, for he spoke with a very slight but unmistakable accent. The elder man, who declared that his name also was Stabler, accounted for his freedom from peculiarity in pronouncing English by saying that he had been born and had spent all his life in New York, but that his cousin, the other stranger, had landed here from Bremen when quite a large boy and had never acquired a pure accent. Sometimes he would jocularly address his cousin as "Dutchy"—an appellation the latter would seem to very much enjoy. The business of Stabler & Co. seemed to be considerable, for their mail was large. They did a large elevator business at Milwaukee, they said, and they purposed to establish a branch at Baltimore rather than in New York, because they could here avoid much of the competition that ruins trade in the metropolis. The members of the firm worked late, for very often, even after midnight, pedestrians could distinguish a small light in the private office of the firm and hear a scratching as though some one was very busy writing. The elder Stabler got well acquainted with the cashier of the bank next door, and often spent a half hour before the work of the institution ceased in the bank official's office discussing current events. One day he said to the cashier:

"By the way, my firm has considerable money in your bank. How do you keep it?"

"Oh, safe enough," the cashier replied, jokingly; "come and see." Then the visitor was shown the big vault. Its interior was explained to him with much exactness of detail, and Mr. Stabler strolled away expressing amazement at the massiveness of the strong box in which reposed the funds of the institution. Mr. Stabler went straight to his office, and opening the door of the private room with his latch-key, entered. As he did so, his cousin Charles sprang back from a map which hung upon the wall and which he was examining, and confronted the visitor with a motion that was indicative of some shooting. When he saw who the intruder was he exclaimed:

"Why the deuce didn't you rap, Joe?"

"Oh, that's all right, old man. We can do that job to-night while the watchman is out at his supper."

"Well, if we are to finish up to-night we had better get to work," returned Charles.

* * * * *

At about three o'clock in the morning of Sunday, August 18, two men left the offices of Stabler & Co., carrying valises which seemed well filled, but which were certainly not heavy. They walked along the street carelessly, smoking cigars and apparently enjoying them. They met two policemen as they passed into Baltimore street, and as they did so the latter saluted them with:

"Nice night, Mr. Stabler."

"Yes, indeed, George," was the reply of the younger pedestrian. "Have a cigar?"

"No, thanks: I'm on duty, you know." Then after the two merchants had passed, policeman George turned to his companion with: "Nice man that Mr. Stabler. Generous like, you know."

At the junction of Charles and Baltimore streets, the Stablers entered a light wagon and drove away. That was the last ever seen of the firm of Stabler & Co. in the Monumental City.

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It was scarcely nine o'clock the following morning when a man, hatless and with only his waistcoat on, rushed into police-head-quarters and falling half-prostrate upon a chair, panted:

"S-send policeman! Third N-n-national has been rob-bed!"

The intelligence was startling. The Third National Bank of Baltimore had a credit that was continent-wide. It was regarded as one of the safest institutions south of Philadelphia and was known to be the repository of great sums of money. Marshal of Police Gray could scarce realize the enormity of the affair when another messenger from the bank rushed in and exclaimed:

"Nearly \$150,000 stolen from our bank, marshal!"

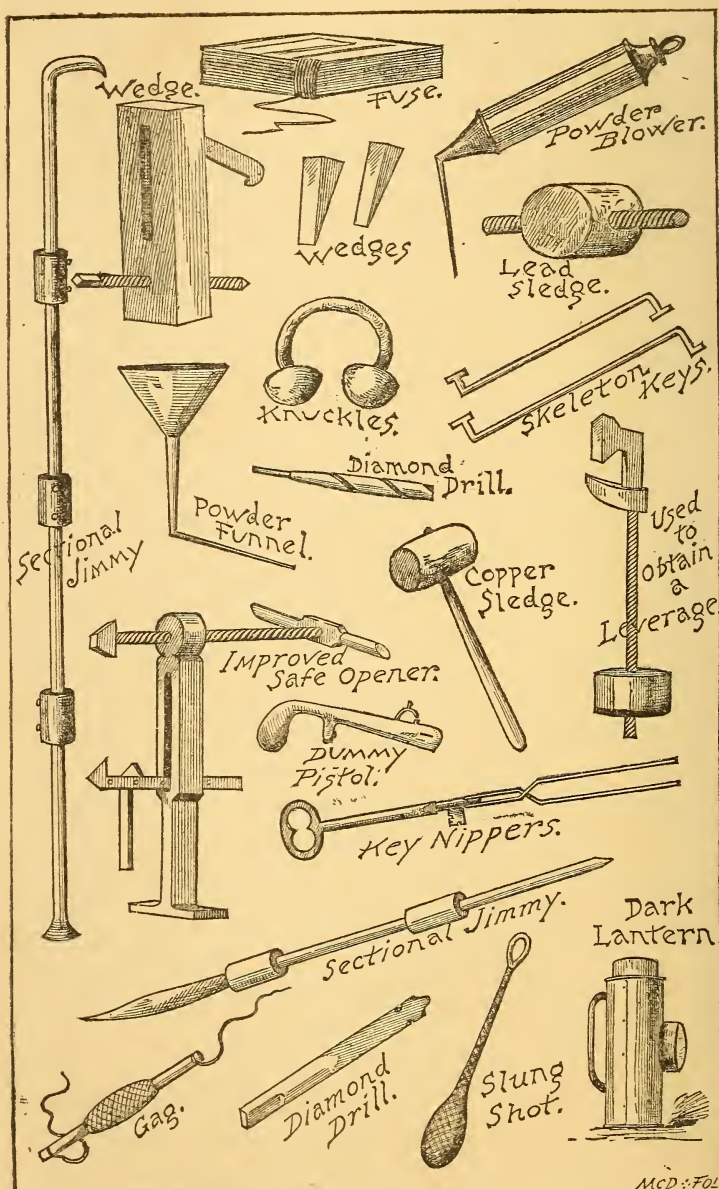
"When?" was the inquiry.

"Between Saturday night and this morning."

"How?"

"Vault smashed in from the back. Nearly all the cash gone!"

Detectives were promptly assigned to the case and made a careful inspection of the interior of the vault. As soon as they saw it they understood that the work had been done by the most



BANK BURGLARS' OUTFIT.

expert safe robbers in the country. The exterior of the vault indicated nothing. It was only after the doors had been opened that the havoc played became perceptible. There was a hole extending right through the rear of the vault, the brick work between the two buildings and into the private office of Messrs. Stabler & Co., general commission merchants. The offices consisted of five rooms, three front and two rear. The front offices were furnished with an eye to the business which was professedly done in them. There were pretty little stands holding sample grades of corn and wheat and imposing looking desks, which when opened were found to contain nothing. In one of the rear rooms was found a cot and some clothing. The latter had no mark. It evidently belonged to some evil-looking clerks in Stabler & Co.'s employ. In the other room, or private office, the manner of the execution of the crime at once became apparent. Lying upon the floor was a set of the finest burglar tools ever seen in Baltimore. They were of the most marvelously delicate workmanship and united what is so necessary in articles of this kind; the steel was of as fine a temper as the ancient Damascus. Near these tools was a pair of trousers still damp from perspiration. They bore no mark of ownership. Upon a table near the aperture in the wall stood two half-finished bottles of champagne and some truffled turkey sandwiches. The burglars had evidently enjoyed themselves as much as possible with their work. Then the opening in the wall was examined. A large map of the United States covered the side of the apartment nearest the bank vault. It was under this that the work was done. When morning came the burglars simply dropped the end of the map over their work of destruction and regarded themselves as safe. The opening from Stabler & Co.'s private office into the vault measured two feet square, extending through the hard brick to where the iron covering plate of the vault stood in the way, three-eighths of an inch in thickness. In this iron a hole eighteen inches square had been cut, and through the bricks beyond this was another aperture. The entire thickness of the alternating brick and iron through which the burglars had cut measured over thirty inches. Within the vault were two safes,

one containing \$100,000 in bank-notes. This was not touched. The one which was rifled had been opened with jack-screws and relieved of \$35,000 in bank-notes; \$15,000 in government bonds and more than \$100,000 in bonds and private securities. The burglars left no clew behind them save descriptions such as were obtained from the intimates of the Stabler cousins. But the descriptions were good and were sent all over the country with a placard offering \$10,000 reward for the recovery of the stolen property. It was soon learned that the criminals who imposed on the business men of Baltimore as respectable general grain commission merchants were none other than Charles Becker and Joe Elliott.

The robbery created an intense excitement throughout the State, and hundreds of stories about the burglars, their actions and their manners, were current for months after the crime took place. Mr. John S. Gittings, the elder, related an anecdote which was characteristic of the coolness of the fellows. On the Thursday before the robbery the old gentleman strolled into "Stabler & Company's" office to see how the new firm liked its quarters. He was greeted with much courtesy by the elder partner and escorted to the rear office. As he passed through he saw two clerks in their shirt sleeves at the desks apparently at work upon their ledgers. The younger partner was in the rear offices which were neatly and comfortably furnished.

"Well, how do you find business?" inquired Mr. Gittings as he seated himself in a proffered chair.

"Very slow, very slow," said the elder Stabler in accents of disappointment. "It is very much slower than we expected. If this business does not brighten up soon we shall open a bank here."

The younger man shot a sudden look of surprise at the speaker and then relapsed into a faint smile.

The old banker took his departure and three days later Stabler & Co. "opened" the Third National Bank.

Becker had met Elliott shortly after his experience with his first forgery, and the two men soon came to have mutual respect for each other's intelligence. It was rather dull in the city in

the warm weather, and one day in June, Elliott proposed to Becker that they go South somewhere and "make some money." The ground was gone over very carefully and finally the Baltimore bank was chosen. The clerks who were employed by Becker and Elliott were members of the gang which the two men had assembled. The notoriety which this bank robbery brought to Becker and Elliott was not relished by those worthies, and as soon as they were advised by their friends that they had been identified they sailed for Europe, and for a time lived on the money they had stolen from the Third National Bank. But burglary did not suit Charles Becker's fancy. He disliked the extremely hard and dangerous work. He had gifts of a remarkable kind and he could make more money out of them than he could by using the jimmy, and so he informed Elliott. It was while the two were in Paris that Becker made this resolution, and it determined the future course of his life. Here he was only twenty-six years old, but already known to be a noted criminal who would stop at nothing to gain his ends. The gang of men who worked with him and had met him in France included "Joe" Chapman and Ivan Siscovitch, the former an English forger whose record was a strange chapter of desperate ventures and cowardice, and the latter a Russian whose crimes had been the talk of the police in every part of Europe. With these men Charles Becker was regarded as a leader. He could plan great crimes and had pluck enough to see them through. This quartette of criminals passed their time very pleasantly in Paris spending Baltimoreans' money. It was there that Becker had something of a romance.

He had been passing the afternoon idling in the gallery of the Louvre. Crowds of sight-seers had passed and repassed before him and still he mused about old times and speculated about how long his present liberty would continue. He was considering the advisability of breaking with his companions, seek to change his identity and lead an honest life, when his attention was attracted by the laugh of a woman near him. Her back was turned towards him, but there seemed to be something familiar about its lines. A gray-bearded man stood beside her and smiled as she smiled, watching the play of her features all the while with the

delight of a lover. The man Becker certainly did not know, but the woman—. He was about to give the enigma up when he heard the elderly man say in an unmistakably American accent:

“Clara, I think that head very like yours.”

The woman turned her glance towards the picture and disclosed the features of Clara Bechtel. Becker was dumbfounded. He had met the woman who had ruined his life at the very moment he was cherishing repentance, and had she not appeared he might have turned his back upon his former associations and began the world anew. But his future was fixed. There was a glance at Becker, but that glance meant everything. Charles was on his feet in an instant. A moment more and he was bowing before her.

“My husband, Mr. Becker,” Clara began. “Mr. Becker is an old friend of mine, John.” And thus the acquaintance was renewed. Becker found that his friends were living for a short time at the Grand Hotel. Her husband was a jeweler who had accumulated a large fortune by side speculations. He had met Clara at a German festival, fell in love with her and married her. Clara cared as little for him as she did for her other admirers. She wedded him solely for his fortune. The thorough badness of the woman was manifested before she had been in Paris two months. During that time Becker was a constant visitor at the Grand Hotel. Clara’s husband was occasionally absent on business. Clara was always at home to Becker, and this friendship grew finally to be so marked that Charles’ companions began to joke with him about it.

“Pshaw, boys,” he would return, “Mrs. — has no heart save her husband’s purse.”

But he soon discovered the contrary. Clara, her husband, Becker, and a party of friends took a barge one moonlight night up the Seine. Supper was taken at one of the scores of restaurants in the environs of the city, and afterwards the party broke up into groups and strolled in various directions to pass away the time as best they might until the hour of return. Clara and Becker strolled away together. Whatever took place, Becker never told his friends, but Clara did not return to the Grand

Hotel, and three days later Joe Elliott and Ivan Siscovitch joined Becker and Clara in Florence. The jeweler obtained a divorce when he returned to this country. Clara remained with Becker for nearly a year—until he was imprisoned in Smyrna.

It was while Becker and his gang were in Florence that he concocted one of his most extensive schemes of swindling. Turkey was then a comparatively undiscovered country to American criminals. It had been avoided, mainly because there was little ready money and the penalties were extreme. But Becker believed in his luck and his companions believed in him, so when he suggested Turkey as the scene of their next operations a ready assent was obtained. The plan was to flood the larger cities of the country with forged drafts upon the leading bankers in Constantinople. The blank drafts were obtained by Becker by his cunning and then his skill as an engraver came into play. The drafts were not good specimens of the graver's art and it was a very easy thing for him to imitate them, even in the errors. He did this with such remarkable success that when they were produced in court, experts were unable to tell the false from the genuine. The scheme worked very well for a time and Charles and Clara, the latter of whom had lost the feeling of delicacy she once professed of loving a thief, were luxuriating amidst their surroundings. The party of swindlers got as far as Smyrna, when one of them, Chapman it is said, by a blunder drew the attention of the Turkish police to their presence in the city. The police in the various provinces had been warned against a party of American sharpers, and Becker, Chapman, Elliott, and Siscovitch were arrested on suspicion. They were held for nearly a month until the evidence was obtained against them, and then they were tried and sentenced to three years and six months' imprisonment. The prison was typical of oriental jails. It had the appearance of being strong, but Becker knew better, and he had almost succeeded in getting his body through his cell window when some inquisitive guards prodded him with their bayonets and made him get back again. The warning was sufficient for the Turkish authorities. They did not care to have the Americans escape singly, so the police sent them all to the great

prison at Constantinople. When he got there, Becker was informed by Mrs. Siscovitch that Clara had got tired of waiting for him and had returned to America again, taking with her about \$8,000 belonging to him. But Becker by this time had begun to estimate Clara at her true worth and he did not grieve very much. His only ambition now was to get out of the prison and follow the woman to America and punish her. Here as in Smyrna the prison was a formidable looking structure without, but to such experts as Becker and his gang were, it did not appear impossible to get away from it. The walls, however, were four feet in thickness, the cells had solid iron doors and the windows were grated with steel bars an inch and a half square. It was many years afterwards that Becker told of his and his companions' escape from Constantinople. The story is characteristic of the man. It is as follows :

“The cell doors locked with top and bottom bolts, and though each had its key there was a general key that fitted all of them. A key like that is useful, you know, and it was by the merest accident that we got one. It happened one day that the prison marshal, a fat little Turk, came rushing in to have a prisoner sign some papers, and he then rushed out again leaving the pass key sticking in the door. It wasn't very long before we had an impression of it and it was back in the lock again. After getting the shape of the key we had Mrs. Siscovitch bring us two blank keys, some little files, some Turkish caps, and three lanterns. Chapman, Elliott, and I were in one cell and Siscovitch was in with some sailors around the corner of the corridor. I was the last man to be locked up at night, so when we were all ready and I had put enough rope where it was wanted, I stepped around and unlocked the door of Siscovitch's cell and then went back to be locked up. At about midnight when the guards were quietly snoring, Siscovitch got out of his cell and unlocked our door. Chapman was asleep and we didn't awaken him for if we had he'd have hollered 'murder !' and spoiled our plans. We broke open the store-room, got our clothing and then found our way into the prison yard. The prison wall was forty-two feet high but we boosted Elliott up to an archway and with the aid of

a rope managed to get up to the top. As luck would have it Elliott stepped on the wire of the prison bell and set it jingling in a way that froze us stiff. We, however, had fooled with that bell before and the keeper with whose room the wire communicated, if he woke, must have concluded it was another joke and have gone asleep again. We fixed the rope and down it we scrambled.

"Another trouble then confronted us. We woke up about sixty Mohammedan dogs, and I never heard curs bark louder. When we had lighted our lanterns the dogs stopped howling. Finally after a night's wandering and many narrow escapes from recapture by patrols, we got settled down with Mrs. Siscovitch. Soon a Greek friend appeared and kept us concealed in his house for two months. I sent Elliott to England after some money, and when he came back we all went to London. Mrs. Siscovitch was arrested and held for awhile but got off and joined her husband in London."

Becker does not tell in this narrative what excitement there was in Constantinople when it was discovered that the three Americans had escaped. For more than a day the streets were doubly patrolled and domiciliary visits were made in all suspected houses. When the patrol came to Mrs. Siscovitch's house, the officers found four women instead of poor lone Mrs. Siscovitch. The three visitors were the escaped prisoners, but the patrol were not sufficiently acquainted with the fugitives to enable them to recognize them. It was the most serious experience of Becker's life. But the patrol and the danger passed by and the three American sharpers were safe.

The trip to England was uneventful, and when the forgers landed on English soil they again had the world before them, Becker again having the opportunity of reforming and leading an honest life. But the little Carl who sat on the banks of the Spree and waited for his sister was gone forever. In his stead there had come the determined rogue, one of the most desperate and villainous of his crew, a man known to the police in every part of the world as an unmitigated rascal. Again he had an opportunity, and instead of doing good he became involved in a

dastardly murder—the killing of a woman, the wife of one of his friends. When the party arrived in London the three forgers went directly to Mrs. Chapman's house. They had left her husband in a Turkish prison, it was true, but this did not abash them. Becker declared that Mrs. Chapman greeted them kindly, and taking them in did all that a human being could do for their comfort. They lived in comparative comfort for awhile. Their lives, however, had been so eventful in the past that the necessity of being respectable began to be irksome for them, and Becker and Elliott left Mrs. Chapman's house. Siscovitch remained, ostensibly waiting for his wife. One morning, about two months after the party arrived in London, the papers contained articles describing the mysterious murder of Mrs. Chapman, wife of a notorious criminal then serving a term in a Turkish prison. The articles also said that much valuable jewelry and a considerable amount of money belonging to the murdered woman were missing. The woman, according to the belief of the police in both this country and England, was killed because her silence was necessary for the safety of the three men, and as she was angry because her husband had been left behind by his friends, the forgers lived in constant dread lest she should inform the police of their whereabouts. The three drew lots as to who should commit the murder, and Siscovitch was the one chosen. It was easier for him to commit the crime, too, because he still remained in the house. On the day after the killing Siscovitch was missing, and soon Becker and Elliott received word from him that he had sailed for America. The two rogues did not remain in England long after their confederate. They sailed for home in July, 1876.

Becker had been in New York only about four months when he met a very pretty girl at the house of one of his friends in Brooklyn. She was quiet and ladylike, and Becker had had sufficient experience with the faithless Clara to make him appreciate these charms of refinement in a woman. Despite his years of adventure and dissipation, Becker was a fine-looking man and a bright talker. The little Brooklyn girl captivated him, and he in turn exerted his powers upon her. He was successful, and he

won her in the guise of a fairly prosperous broker, as he facetiously termed himself. Her family did not approve of the marriage merely because of some, to them, unaccountable prejudice against him. That Becker was and still is devoted to this woman there is little doubt. She now knows his true character but she refuses to abandon him. The forger and his innocent little wife lived together in Brooklyn for nearly a year very happily, he, according to his assertions, going to Wall street every morning to transact his business, but in reality going to a house on the East side of New York, where he was engaged in forging a check for \$64,000 on the Union Trust Company. In the early part of 1877 the check was perfected, and Becker, riding down to Wall street in a cab with a liveried driver, ascended the steps of the Union Trust Company and presented the forged draft. The imitation of the genuine check was so perfect, and the amount not being large for the signer of the check to draw, the cashier paid it without much hesitancy. Becker leaped into his cab again and drove to the East side rendezvous, where he was joined by Joe Elliott and Clement Herring. There the division took place and Becker was in funds again. It was not until the check had gone through the clearing house that the forgery was discovered, and by that time the men had had ample opportunity to leave the city; but the resources of the police force were called upon, and not in vain. On April 10, 1877, Becker, Elliott and Herring were arrested by Captain Allaire and a squad of police from the Fourteenth precinct. They were inhabiting a house in One Hundred and Seventy-seventh street with Siscovitch and his wife, Becker going to and fro every morning and evening to his wife in Brooklyn. It was a nest of counterfeiters and forgers that Captain Allaire pulled down, for with his prisoners he brought to the police station a truck load of presses, lithographic stones, instruments, graver's tools and the like. He also found a genuine Ohio and Toledo Railway bond and some San Domingo dollar bills, on which the gang had been evidently working. With the bond and notes was a quantity of blank paper cut the proper shapes to be used in the forgeries. The gang was imprisoned for trial for considerable time, when Becker consented

to become State's evidence, after his wife had spent all of her time trying to persuade him to do this—and he was liberated.

For three years Becker remained as nearly a respectable citizen as his former life and associations would allow him. He abandoned all sorts of dissipation, remained devoted to his wife and home, and came very nearly recovering the respect for himself without which all reform is temporary and illusionary. He declares that his wife very nearly made a good man of him. She should have continued her good work, no doubt, and thoroughly redeemed him, but when one considers that despite Becker's villainous career the little woman loved him, that his will dominated hers completely, that his wish was in every case hers, the wonder is that instead of instilling a bit of her own goodness into her husband, Mrs. Becker did not break bonds and become as evil a member of society as Charles. Becker's former associates persisted in their persuasions that he was losing his time and that they could not possibly get along without him in their operations. Finally Joe Elliott, who was always his evil genius, called on Charles and laid before him what was one of the most gigantic criminal schemes that an American criminal ever conceived. It was to swindle almost every well-known banking house in Europe by means of forged drafts and the like. The most notorious forgers and counterfeiters in the world were interested in the scheme, and were willing to aid its accomplishment by the contribution of their money or their services. And besides, as Elliott put it, Becker need not of necessity leave his little home in Brooklyn. He could do his work there; in fact it would be better for him to do so, as it would not concentrate the work in any one city or country.

"Give me time to think over the matter, Joe," answered Becker. "I'll let you know my decision in a week."

The seven days that Becker spent in considering the scheme and the chances of its being carried out, and in controlling the urgent request of his wife to refuse to listen to Elliott, were perhaps the most serious of his life. It was during this time that the first streaks of silver began to show in his black hair. The struggle of the good was very bitter, but the evil had obtained

too strong a foothold and conquered. Becker sent a dispatch to Elliott, who was then in New Haven, saying :

“I consent. Come on and see me.”

The same day that this message was sent Elliott appeared at the little house in Brooklyn and the final details of the swindle were arranged.

* * * * *

There was a party of four Americans staying at the Hotel de Nuova York, in Florence, Italy, in December, 1880, which created not a little interest among the other guests in that pleasant hostelry. It was composed of two men and their wives. The register bore the names of Willis and wife and Colbert and wife of New York. Their baggage was extensive and they always seemed to be well supplied with money. The dressing of the women, while not in the strictest mode, was rich and not inelegant. The party was apparently bent upon pleasure, but their amusements took the somewhat eccentric turn of continually riding into the country about Florence and sometimes remaining at a little villa which they had rented, for a half a week at a time. They were in receipt of large quantities of mail from America, and one day when a maid was cleaning up one of the rooms in the suite the New Yorkers occupied, she discovered a small but beautifully engraved copper plate. She was looking at it, when Mrs. Colbert entered and snatching it away from her, exclaimed :

“You huzzy, what are you looking at?”

The maid was so frightened at this experience that she ran down stairs so fast as to fall and break her collar bone, which Mr. Colbert paid the fees for setting and caused fifty dollars to be given to the girl as a bolus to her injuries.

The trips to the country and occasional evening rows on the Arno made the stay in Florence very pleasant until Christmas day, when five gentlemen clothed in the severest black called at the Hotel de Nuova York and asked to see Signori Willis and Colbert. The two gentlemen referred to had their visitors summoned to one of their parlors and there awaited them. As the

first of the five gentlemen in black entered, Mr. Colbert sprang to his feet and exclaimed :

"By heavens, George, they've got us !"

"Certainly Messieurs," was the reply, "you are our prisoners."

"What is the charge?" inquired Mr. Willis with considerable anxiety.

"You are arrested on the suspicion of forging Tunisian and French securities for the purpose of swindling banking houses in Italy, and you have already issued nearly 1,000,000 francs worth of the bad paper."

"Oh," said Colbert coolly, "and that is what you think. Now what are you going to do with us?"

"Punish you," was the brief reply.

Scarcely had this party been arrested in Florence, than the police of Milan captured an American who was living in that city under the name of Joy Julius. He had put nearly \$500,000 worth of securities in circulation. When these arrests were made the American Consul at Naples immediately telegraphed to Inspector Byrnes of New York, asking him if he could recognize either of the men arrested. Within forty-eight hours the Consul received the following cablegram :

Yes; Colbert is "Shell" Hamilton; Harry Willis is George Wilkes and Julius is "Pete" Byrnes. All notorious forgers and counterfeiters on a job in Italy.

BYRNES.

Inspector Byrnes as soon as he had received the cable despatch from the consul went to work in his own behalf. He discovered by his shadowing system that he had not long ago introduced, that Charles Becker, although it was believed generally among the Brooklyn police that he was leading a quiet life, was with George Engells, the ring-leader of the gang which had operated so successfully in Europe. He discovered that the combination of rogues had floated nearly \$800,000 worth of bogus paper in the European money markets. The scheming was done, Inspector Byrnes declares, by Joe Elliott, George Engells and Charles Becker. Wilkes was sent to England with Pete Byrnes and they were soon followed by Engells and Becker. In May, 1880, a go-between, in company with "Bill" Bartlett, the highwayman,

Henry Wilson, George Bell and Henry Cleary started for London with the intention of aiding their predecessors in the circulation of the counterfeits. While in London, Bartlett, Bell, Wilson and Cleary ran short of funds and returned to New York in July. While crossing the ocean Wilson occasioned considerable amusement among his companions by forging a check and swindling the steamship captain out of one hundred pounds. This money the gang used up in champagne, of which they drank so much that when they reached the pier in New York they were all so intoxicated that they had to be carried ashore. They were all under the protection of the notorious forger, Charles O. Brockway, however, and when he learned of their arrival he took charge of them and sent them to Baltimore, where on July 16 they passed three forged checks on the Merchants' National Bank and two on the Third National Bank. The gang were arrested ten days after this adventure.

Very shortly after this Becker and Engells returned from Europe. Inspector Byrnes was told of their coming from the other side of the ocean, and when they set foot on these shores they had "shadows" after them. The detectives finally located the two forgers at a house in Williamsburg, N. Y., near the Cypress Hills Cemetery. Inspector Byrnes then detailed Detectives Slevin, Rielly, Lanthier and O'Conner to arrest the men. The officers started out on their quest and found the house in which the forgers had secreted themselves in the midst of an open lot. The detectives were obliged to lie in wait nearly fourteen hours before Engells appeared and was arrested. A day and a half afterwards the officers saw a little gray-bearded old man leave the place and go towards the railway. They followed him, and just as he was boarding a car to the ferries they arrested him. They soon stripped him of his disguise and found Charles Becker. The two men were imprisoned and attempts were made to extradite them by the French government. But the evidence against them was not sufficiently strong and they were released after spending about one month in jail. Becker immediately settled down with his wife in Brooklyn again, and to all intents led a comparatively honest life for nearly a month. But during this

time he was a very busy man. He was engaged on a job which landed him in prison and kept him there for six years, giving him his first real taste of prison-life.

Becker went down to Wall street in the latter part of August, 1881, and invested about \$200 in a 1,000 franc note of the Bank of France. This he tucked into his wallet with great care, lest it should show any crease, and started over to East New York, where his friends had established an extensive counterfeiting establishment for him while he was in jail. He and a man named Nathan Marks, a constable of East New York, were, so far as could be ascertained, the only persons involved in the crime. While Becker was working Marks would act as a guard, for Becker had become so well known by this time that private police were essential to him. In this little cottage after nearly four weeks of work Becker had almost finished what was perhaps the most perfect counterfeit ever made. He was on September 16, spending the evening with his wife in his sister-in-law's house in Van Sicklen avenue, when he was summoned into the reception room to meet two detectives who had been informed, it is believed, by some of his wife's relatives of the work he had been engaged on. Becker protested vehemently against arrest, but the proofs against him were found in his work-shop and he was tried. The president of the Bank of France came to this country as a witness against the forger, and in the course of his testimony, while inspecting the nearly completed note, said that had it been completed it would have been more perfect than the original. Becker's career had become so notorious that the intent to defraud was counted against him in the evidence and he was sentenced to serve six years and six months in the King's county penitentiary.

When he entered, however, he made the boast that he would not remain long, as he was "too valuable a man" to be deprived of his liberty. His friends made a similar threat, but the King's county penitentiary does not resemble the Constantinople one in the management, and Becker was held fast. He began his sentence on December 14, 1881, and in the following February he made a bold attempt to secure his liberty. Becker had many friends call upon him, and these friends usually came to him when they

could converse with him through the cell door only. One day Warden Green received private information from the outside that Charles Becker was planning an escape, and that in consequence his cell had better be searched. The warden followed this suggestion with excellent results. Under the ticking in the mattress were found two keys, one to Becker's cell door and the other to the doors of the corridor. He was confronted with the evidence of his intention and asked if he recognized the keys.

"Yes," he replied; "I was weary of this place. I wanted to get out to take a little stroll."

"Who procured them for you?"

"Well, you must think me a chump! None of your business."

For this attempt to shorten his imprisonment Becker's commutation for good behavior was decreased. He always, after this discovery, acted in the most exemplary manner, and the way he did his work in the shoe shop attested to his intention of being a good prisoner. His wife during the term of his imprisonment was devoted to him, continually sending him little delicacies and appearing at the office regularly on visiting days. When he was liberated on June 14, 1887, his little blonde-haired wife was waiting for him in the prison reception-room. As her husband appeared she sprang towards him, threw her arms around his neck and sobbed:

"Charley, Charley, dear, you are mine once more! You'll be good now, won't you, dear?"

"Yes, pet; I'll try to be," was his answer.

The forger's wife turned towards Warden Green, who was standing near and said:

"You hear, Mr. Green; Charley says he is going to be good now. Isn't that kind to his wife?"

"I trust to God, madam," was the warden's reply, "that your husband will keep his word. Good-bye, Charley, my boy."

CHAPTER XVII.

A FORGERS' RAID.

THE HISTORY OF THE OPERATIONS OF BROCKWAY'S GANG OF FORGERS IN BALTIMORE IN 1880.—REMARKABLE CONSPIRACY TO ROB THE CITY'S GREAT BANKING INSTITUTIONS.—THE SWINDLERS GET AWAY WITH MORE THAN \$10,000 FROM TWO BANKS.—PURSUIT AND CAPTURE OF THE CRIMINALS.—THE FORGERS IN PRISON AT LAST.—THE DROP GAME.

Crime is progressive. That its disciples are enterprising is attested by the amazing improvements almost daily made on accepted inventions for surreptitiously gaining the property of others. The very highest art in mechanism, genius in science, and prowess in planning, are judiciously blended in the one purpose, and from them are evolved schemes of such brilliant daring and wonderful workmanship as excite regret that the wasted forces have been lost to the world for better ends.

The days of Robin Hood, Claude Duval, Sir Toby Belch, and Nitouche have passed away, and instead of their commonplace "stand and deliver" plan, which required only boldness and courage to secure the money bags, has succeeded an era of polished knavery so closely interwoven with what is commendable that it requires a keen grade of mental discernment to detect it from the genuine good. As in crime, so in the ramifications of justice intended to combat it: the progress of the one has been followed by the advancement of the other.

The professional rogues of America are the equals of their fellows in any other part of the globe. This is so because of the intricate character of American civilization, and of the manifold commercial interests here at stake, elements that have a tendency to school the minds of those criminally inclined, and to disclose opportunities to plunder sufficiently seductive to induce the risk of liberty. The private fiduciary responsibilities and the public

trusts of every large city are such powerful incentives to the development of the thief's arts that crimes are perpetrated oftener against public and corporate property than against private possessions. The bravest and boldest rascals generally devote their energies in this country to depredations upon institutions of a public character.

Of all the classes of criminals there is none that have displayed greater intelligence or cleverer facilities for working illegal injury to the moneyed holdings of the people than the forgers. They are the bane of the business world. Vaults of steel and armors of electrical appliances may guard in the night the wealth of men, but no guaranty of security can be offered the individual, in broad daylight, against the machinations of the artist, whose ability enables him to so accurately counterfeit the agencies of commercial intercourse as to deceive even those who have originated such mediums. The forger must be accorded a niche in the temple of criminal fame as high as that of any other law-breaker, who brings all the attributes of an inventive mind and the adroitness of skilled hands to the work of his trade. In him the art of the mechanic is compounded with an accurate knowledge of human nature; the skill of the artist who can use his scientific tools is reinforced by the learning of the chemist and the mathematician. The hand that can execute the finest sort of tracing can as readily detect the composition of inks. In a word, the expert forger is an inventor, a designer, an engraver, a chemist, a mathematician, an artist and a mechanic. At the start his resources are put into play, for if he be unable to get samples of the paper used by the bank or firm whose checks he intends to counterfeit, he is compelled, when he knows he will have to deal with keen-sighted men, to manufacture his sheets. The paper for his imitation may be of linen, or have silk woven through its fibres, or be of a kind made solely for the use of some certain establishment. All these difficulties he must surmount by his inventive tact. Again, his dies and his other tools must be of his own or his accomplice's make, since to buy them would give a clue toward his detection. As a lithographer he can take an impression from stone and en-

grave it on a steel or copper plate to fill his blank. His are the qualities of patience, prudence, and ingenuity. Prison life does not subdue his talents. It may shut them out from the progress of his profession, but too often it only matures their keenness. Such are the characteristics of men who have earned for themselves reputations for being great forgers. Charles O. Brockway is unquestionably the foremost forger of America and the equal of any of his kith across the water. His was the most successful gang of its kind that ever traveled the States, succeeding as they did in victimizing banks to the extent of at least \$500,000. The history of this band reads like a romance. Men of infinite cunning, men of consummate boldness, men who had the prison mark time and again stamped on them, the Brockway gang represented the pick of the criminal profession, bound together by the honor of thieves for the purpose of plundering the people through the forgeries devised by their wily leader. Well fitted was Brockway for his work. From the very day he reached manhood's estate in his native city of New York, twenty-six years ago, his life has been one of continued crime. His quality of holding others to him by his superior individuality has had much to do with his success. No man was used by him whose will was not submissive to his, and in return for such allegiance the noted forger gave unswerving friendship and financial aid when the hour of distress arrived. Thus it was that George Bell, Albert Wilson, Henry Cleary, William Ogle, George Hamill, William Bartlett and Charles Farren, a coterie of sneaks and burglars, possessing all the essential qualifications for "laying down" the "stuff" which Brockway produced, were singly and in numbers, at various times before and during 1880, under his control. It was only in the latter year that the forces were recruited and the gang as named fully organized.

Bell, a highwayman who had served time in the Eastern Penitentiary of Pennsylvania for grabbing a package of money from the hands of a bank messenger in Philadelphia during the Centennial year; "Al." Wilson, burglar and shoplifter; Henry Cleary and William Bartlett, burglars, arrived from England after an unsuccessful trip to that country. They had gone there

at the invitation of George Wilkes, the notorious forger, to operate for a company of American and French forgers who had invented a method by which the banking houses of Europe could be defrauded on a gigantic scale by means of spurious circular notes. Identified with Wilkes in the management of this scheme were Dan Noble, who with Brockway kept a faro game in New York at one time, George Engells and Charles Becker, known to every detective as most skillful check imitators. Hardly had they reached England before Bell, Cleary, Bartlett, and Wilson were deputed to visit Brussels, Rotterdam, Amsterdam, Berlin, Hamburg, Cologne, Aix-la-chapelle, Milan, Turin, Florence, Geneva, and Bremen, with instructions to procure drafts from merchants of those cities on their correspondents in London. They had brought with them from America a letter of credit to the Société Générale of Brussels, and with this as a "blind" started out on their mission. While at their work, each having a route of his own to cover, Dan Noble passed a forged check on a London bank and was arrested. Just as the trio reached there, after completing the duties assigned, Noble was sentenced to twenty years imprisonment at hard labor. His extreme punishment, coupled with information Wilkes received that the New York police had disclosed their presence to the English authorities frightened the others, and the whole job was abandoned. Bell, Cleary, Bartlett, and Wilson were each given £2 and sent back to the United States with their passages paid. This little fund of money they had did not last long. The Fourth of July overtook them riding on the ocean's foamy crest without a shilling in their pockets. But their patriotism was not to be quenched so easily. Smiling and plausible, they approached the captain of the vessel and whispered to him in confidence a tale, which so impressed him that he advanced them £50 in order that they might appropriately commemorate the birthday of their nation. They enjoyed a glorious celebration. When the steamship touched her New York pier the quartette quickly disappeared. It is needless to say that the captain never saw his fifty pounds again. The criminals were once again free to seek their favorite haunts; to roam the land for spoils.

On a pleasant morning toward the end of June, 1880, a handsome man, in the prime of life, elegantly dressed, and wearing a well-trimmed beard, entered a well-known drinking place kept by a man named Reilly, not far from the City Hall in the city of New York, and requested the barkeeper to serve him a glass of sherry. As the attendant turned to fetch a bottle from a buffet ledge behind him the patron looked cautiously over his shoulder in the direction of a group of customers who stood conversing at one end of the saloon and eyed them critically for an instant. Besides himself and the barkeeper, they were the only ones in the place. His sharp, quick glance, expressive alike of expectation and disappointment was in marked contrast to the leisurely manner assumed as he sipped the wine set before him. With an air of composure he paid for his drink and sauntered into the street. Even the practised observer could detect nothing in his manner foreign to the appearance of a well-to-do merchant. It would have been as far from the minds of any of the hundreds of individuals who passed, busy with their own affairs, to suspect that the man they saw was Charles O. Brockway, faro dealer, counterfeit money handler, and renowned forger, as it would have been for them to think that the athletic-looking young man, who approached him from an opposite direction with a look of recognition, was a thief's companion. Brockway it was though, and the fellow who accosted him was his protege, Charles Farren, just finding his way into police notoriety in consequence of the frequency with which he was found in the society of known criminals. The pair had agreed to meet at Reilly's, where they had frequently gone before, but Farren being late, Brockway was going in search of him. Together they walked along, chatting in subdued tones. Said Brockway :

"Made up your mind to do it?"

"Certainly; I'll go over," replied his companion; "there aint any danger."

"None in the least," assured the forger; "the play is common enough. When will you go?"

"Whenever you say."

"All right. Start to-morrow. I'll give you the stuff to-night. You know how to work it."

"Yes."

"Be careful not to go in on the jump. Wait till things open up; then lay down. Get paper, you understand."

An affirmative nod of the head was Farren's answer, and so they talked and strolled until they were lost in the surging crowds of the great city.

That conversation indexed the history of the forgeries perpetrated on the Merchants' and the Third National Banks of Baltimore by Brockway and his satellites, whereby they managed to get from the former institution \$7,455, and from the latter \$2,690.50.

The great forger had selected the Monumental City as the scene of his operations. The details were carefully mapped out; the first and important one of which was that the check of some prominent banker or firm should be obtained that it might be counterfeited, and the imitation passed for a large sum on the bank where the face of the original indicated the account was kept. Brockway knew the names of several prominent banking firms of the city, including Messrs. J. Harmanus Fisher & Co., Middendorf & Oliver, D. Fahnestock & Co., Wilson, Colston & Co., Roche & Coulter, and William Fisher & Sons, whose checks he intended securing. The sequel will show that he succeeded to the extent of only one-half of his expectations.

The extensive scale of the proposed fraud surpassed anything of the kind ever attempted in Baltimore. Had it not been interrupted by the refusal of some of the firms to deal with strangers the loss of more than \$10,000 would have been many times greater. A check of a banker was the initial requisite. Hence it was that Brockway instructed Farren to obtain one. Mr. J. Harmanus Fisher, whose office was on South street near German street, was selected as the first whose paper was wanted. The admonitions of Brockway to Farren, as applied to this case were that the latter should go to Mr. Fisher's and tender for sale the "stuff," which in this instance was a \$50 United States Government bond, and ask for a check in payment. As a precaution,

Farren was not to enter the office until a couple of hours after business for the day was commenced, the point involved being that an early caller ran greater risk of identification and suspicion in subsequent trouble than one who called after many faces had been presented to the view of the clerks. The night of the day of their conference Brockway gave the bond to Farren. Bright and clear was the morning of June 18, 1880, when a young man of stout build quitted the office of J. Harmanus Fisher, at about eleven o'clock, with a check for \$54.13 in his pocketbook, in return for a \$50 bond he sold to the banker. The seed had been sown and the harvest was soon to be reaped. The next day Brockway, from the hands of Farren, received the check, which was lithographed by A. Hoen & Co., of this city, and bore in its centre in buff colors the internal revenue stamp. He was no longer seen idly parading the streets, or visiting his former haunts, for work was before him of such delicate and intricate character that the closest attention was necessary for its execution. Hid away from the world in quarters he had engaged in Providence, R. I., he labored assiduously in the production of his duplicate. One week from the day Farren first came to Baltimore on his nefarious mission he got possession of checks from Messrs. Middendorf & Oliver and D. Fahnestock & Co. There was nothing strange in the transactions, for it was an almost daily occurrence for persons to sell bonds to these firms. Into Brockway's hands all the checks went, and from his skill came forth imitations so cleverly engraved that the aid of a magnifying glass was necessary to unveil their difference from the originals. The lithographers themselves were unable to discern with naked eye the parts of divergence, save in the color of the revenue stamp, which was a shade darker in the counterfeit than in the genuine. The workmanship was of such high order, the private stamps, numbers, the lithographer's imprint at the bottom, even the die used by Mr. Fisher for punching the amount of the check, were brought out so intelligently as to baffle detection by those used to handling the *bona fide* checks daily. Brockway had done the task well, and he was giving it the finishing touches when the news reached him that Bell, Cleary, Wilson,

and Bartlett had landed in New York. The information upset his minor plans; withal it was glad tidings. Instead now of having to rely on Billy Ogle and George Hamill, who on calmer consideration Brockway was inclined to believe were too well known in the East, and Farren, a novice, he was in a position to dicker with the new arrivals, and organize them, with those he already had, into a formidable "mob." One of his first questions was in reference to the financial standing of the tourists, and when told by the harbinger of current doings that they were "dead broke," he saw the last barrier to his success swept away. Accordingly he came on to New York and met his future allies. They were eager for a job, and listened readily to his propositions. By his advice they made Reilly's saloon their rendezvous. At certain hours every morning for a week the entire gang would visit the place in twos and threes, and, after a social glass, depart. Those who saw them thought the men doing business in that locality. During this time Brockway was perfecting his arrangements, until on the morning of Thursday, July 15, 1880, he announced to his companions that all was consummated. The report was hailed with delight, for funds were low. The chief, who asserted his authority from the start, and whose right to do so no one questioned, said further that a "backer" had been secured, who would put up money for expenses and legal counsel, as customary when a thoroughly regulated gang goes on the road, to defend any member of it who might be entrapped in the net of the law.

"Furthermore," said Brockway, "we will leave Billy and George behind (meaning Ogle and Hamill) to look out for snags, and I will go down to Baltimore with the rest of you this afternoon; but before we trip it, suppose we settle the stakes."

"Take what you want," laconically spoke Bell.

"If we flash up anything I want one-half the whole pile. Is it a go?"

The others agreed it was. The demand seemed exorbitant at first glance, but longer thought showed it to be only a fair division with the man who not alone chanced his liberty, but to whose arm and head were due the essential step to victory. This done

the remainder of the prospective winnings was to be parted into halves, one of which was to go to the "backer" and the other to be apportioned equally among the "layers down." All being in readiness Brockway and his men embarked for Baltimore. The resumption of business in this city, on the morning of July 16, found the accessories patiently awaiting their respective opportunities to pounce on the offices that were to furnish them, innocently, the firms' signatures and figures wherewith to impose on the banks. Brockway knew that Cleary and Farren were the best for his purpose. Both were quick and ready of speech and action, smacking of the commercial order, and innately polite. A few words of explanation and they entered on the discharge of their duties. Cleary made the first move. In he stepped briskly to the counting-room of J. Harmanus Fisher and tendered for sale a \$100 United States bond, four per cent., to Mr. Harry Orrick, the chief clerk, now a member of the firm of Orrick & May, stock brokers. The offer was accepted and Cleary paid partly cash and the balance in a \$54 check on the Merchants' National Bank, payable to George Hunter.

Without further ado he left the office and went directly to that of D. Fahnestock, a few doors removed, where he repeated his operation and was given another check for \$54, this time drawn to the order of Samuel E. Hunt, and \$50 in cash. In the meanwhile Farren was not idle. He had gone to Middendorf & Oliver's with three \$100 bonds of the same issue as those used by his contemporary. For one of them he obtained in return all cash, and for the others checks for \$54 in favor of Henry Murdock and George W. Kimball, and treasury bills. This division of the work accomplished they sought their source, who was waiting on Exchange Place, and to him they handed their receipts. Armed with these Brockway went off to a hotel where he alone had a room, to press his die and pen into service. The checks gave him the signatures of their makers and the numbers of the checks of the firms for that day, everything that was needed to aid him in completing the make-up of his forged orders. While he was doing this, Cleary and Farren made a round of these same offices shortly after dinner and bought back the bonds they sold in the

morning, thereby removing any clues which the numbers of the securities might present.

During the interim between the departure of Brockway and his return to the corner of South and Lombard streets, where he promised to station himself, Bell was loitering around the Second street entrance to the post-office and his colleagues, Wilson and Bartlett, around the corner of Gay street. They knew when their chief would be at his post. He was punctual to the minute, and so was Cleary, who was to "lay down" the beginning of the series of forged orders. Brockway gave his man one of the engraved checks for \$1,394, bearing on its front the fictitious signature of Middendorf and Oliver.

"If they don't take it this way," said the chief to Cleary, "come out and meet me at the corner above, and I'll shape it."

"Correct!" was the word from Cleary as he walked alone towards the Third National Bank.

It was two o'clock as he crossed the threshold of the main door. The paying teller, Mr. N. B. Medairy, was deep in his accounts and did not raise his head until the figure of a person passed the opening in the screen in front of him. Then he lifted his eyes and saw a well dressed young man approach a desk used by depositors and take from an inside pocket of his cut-away coat a check, which he endorsed on the back in the manner of one accustomed to such doings. With a business air the new comer stepped to the counter in front of Mr. Medairy and passed through the screen the paper he had just signed. The teller read on its face that it was in favor of George W. Kimball and that the same name was inscribed on the back. The check was regular looking enough, but as a matter of business precaution Mr. Medairy said, "you will have to be identified, sir, before I can pay you this amount."

"Oh! very well," replied Cleary, "just give me the check and I'll step around to Middendorf & Oliver's and get their endorsement."

The check was once again in his pocket and with it Cleary left the bank. At the south-east corner of South and Second streets, Brockway had taken up his stand and was on the watch for him.

No sooner did he make known the trouble than the chief took the check and stepped briskly into the cigar and tobacco store of H. W. Totebusch and asked of Mr. R. C. Totebusch, a clerk, the use of pen and ink. On their being furnished he pushed to a far end of a show case and in a minute had the name of Midden-dorf & Oliver on the back of the check. The imitation was excellent in all respects. Cleary again sought the bank and appeared for the second time before Mr. Medairy, who, all seeming satisfactory, paid out \$1,394. The "layer down" counted the money carefully and, finding it correct, politely thanked the teller and left. The first undertaking had progressed so easily that Brockway was delighted and determined to push his game further through Bell, whom he now summoned and directed to "do" the Merchants' National Bank for a like amount.

"Hit it just before it shuts up," advised the forger. "Here you are, all shaped, George, the same as Hen. (meaning Cleary), layed down, excepting you've the brace on the back," and he gave him another check for \$1,394, also drawn to the order of George W. Kimball, but in this instance by J. Harmanus Fisher, seemingly indorsed by that broker's attorney, H. A. Orrick.

"Won't be any trouble," said Bell, "the fist is so well known and you have covered it nicely. "I'll take Farren with me, and he can nose around for tips."

"While you're inside, George, I'll pipe all the duffers who come along," put in Farren, who had strolled up, and heard the last sentence of Bell's speech. "If they drop to you, mind, I'll give you the go-by."

"That's proper; all you have to do if I make a break for the outside is not to let them turn me up if you can help it." Together they went,—the one to his prey, his partner to lounge around the building entrance in wait for any indication of police interference.

The hands of the big clock on the City Hall wanted a few minutes before striking off the three taps of the bell that were to notify the officials of the Merchants' National bank that public transactions for the day were ended, when the figure of a tall young man, with hollow cheeks and cleanly shaven face broke the

sunlight in the Second street entrance. He walked straight to the window of paying-teller Thomas H. Morris, and with an expression of having escaped disappointment, exclaimed as he deposited his check on the desk, "I am a little late."

"Yes, you are late," the teller replied as he noticed what a handsome man his vis-a-vis was, in his Prince Albert coat and silk hat. "I have sold some bonds to Mr. Fisher," Bell continued, "and I would be thankful if you would give me large money for this check, as I have some bills to pay up street."

"I have no large money," Teller Morris explained during his scrutiny of the check, "the best I can do will be to give you ten dollar notes."

"That will do, then, thank you," replied the swindler. He received the money and was gone.

Emboldened by the success of his emissaries, Brockway sent a messenger for Wilson, who was not far away, ready to be summoned to do his part. The latter arrived in a few moments.

"Al, go lay down this billet on the Third National!" ordered the arch conspirator. "I think we can take another trick there. Work it quick, as it is after banking time. If you can get in on the 'jays' you'll win, for they'll not 'rap' to you, they will be so busy fixing accounts for the day." The "pigeon" flew at once to his destination, and reached it at 3.05 o'clock, with a forged check to the amount of \$1,296.50, payable to Henry Murdock, from Middendorf & Oliver. The doors were about being closed. The following conversation took place, opened by Wilson as soon as he dropped the check into Teller Medairy's palm:

"Can I reach the First National bank? I want to deposit some money there."

"I would rather not cash this. My books are closed for to-day. I will certify it though, so you can deposit it."

"That will not do. I need a portion of the money this afternoon." Upon this statement, the teller, believing he recognized Wilson as a man who had had a check honored some time previously from Middendorf & Oliver, passed over the amount. Two hours later he unearthed a discrepancy in his ledger that he was positive came from his giving too much money to the last

caller. To save himself from the loss he slipped into his coat and hurried to the office of Middendorf & Oliver, to find the address of the man to whom they gave their check for \$1,296.50. His inquiry was answered by the horrifying announcement that the firm knew no such man, nor did they give any checks for such sums as Cleary and Wilson presented that day. The news of the forgeries fell like a thunderbolt on Mr. Medairy, who was crestfallen, as any first class teller would be who had been outwitted by clever rascals, that he had not the heart to make known the raid that night to any of the higher officials of the bank.

That night the gang gloated over their pickings. Instead of being satisfied they decided to remain in Baltimore until the next morning, Saturday, July 17, when they would resume their plundering. The members separated, each to find lodgings for himself. Sleep did not come to the eyes of Brockway until he had in readiness a second check in the name of Mr. Fisher, signed and indorsed by H. A. Orrick, for \$3,901.50, that he intended Bell should pass on the Merchants' National the following day, and one of \$2,160 for Wilson to "lay down."

When the morning came the forger and his men emerged from their hiding places. As the needle to the pole, so they sought him. Quick and concise were the orders for duty. Bell, it was settled, should tackle the Merchants' National again and Bartlett, who had been kept in the background, was sent to the office of D. Fahnestock & Co., to sell a \$100 United States Government bond, and ask for a check and cash in payment, as had been done the day before with the other two brokers whose names were played upon. As soon as the order on the bank where the firm deposited, the Western National, on Eutaw street, was secured it was to be carried to Brockway to forge the signature and check numbers of the Messrs. Fahnestock to one of the engraved duplicates he had prepared from the copy got in June.

Meanwhile Wilson visited the Merchants' National Bank and got \$2,160 for his bogus check. He attacked the bank in the busiest moment of the day, and had little difficulty in getting the check cashed.

Bartlett returned in a short time with the check from the Messrs. Fahnestock. With his usual facility Brockway had his work done by the time Bartlett had made his second visit to the Messrs. Fahnestock and bought back with bank notes entirely the bond he had so shortly before sold them. Nothing remained now to reach the climax but a trip to the Western National Bank, and this Bartlett undertook. He tendered a check for \$2,670 to paying teller Charles Nolting, who refused to credit it, since the bearer was unknown to him. The reply came handy; Bartlett would have the Messrs. Fahnestock endorse it. Off he went to Brockway to have the accepted move made. In the lapse of as many minutes as it would consume to walk at a fair gait from Second and South streets to Baltimore and Eutaw streets, Bartlett was before Mr. Nolting again with the endorsed check. The teller, however, was obdurate. He said he never paid money orders, even when properly indorsed, unless he knew those who presented them, and he saw no reason now to alter this rule. Nothing was left for Bartlett but to abandon his scheme, and in this way his gang was shut out from the perpetration of any of their tricks on that bank. Undaunted by the failure of one of his projects, Brockway caused the gang to know he would make a final effort with his consummate skill, and, win or lose, the "mob" would leave the town after it. The daring of Bell and his keen-witted style made him a favorite with "the boss." Once more he was selected to make the final *coup*. When he got through with it he was \$3,901.50 ahead. At eleven o'clock promptly, as the merchants, contractors, brokers, and the hundred-and-one other kinds of depositors who daily seek, in the rush of business hours, the accommodation of the Merchants' National Bank, were moving to and fro, giving the ordinary observer a kaleidoscopic view of restless, bustling, solicitous humanity, the man of the day before elbowed his way to the wire opening behind which teller Morris was again employed and spoke to him thus:

"I am not late to-day."

"No; you are not late to-day," with emphasis on the last word by the teller.

"I sold some bonds to Mr. Fisher this morning. Will you please give me large money?"

This time he obtained it, for the check complied in every detail with similar requisitions from the office of J. Harmanus Fisher. In fact it was such a good imitation that a clerk of Mr. Fisher's, Mr. F. Samuel McMurran, who was behind the desk that divides the bank employes from visitors, a distance of not more than four feet, nodded his head in the affirmative when the teller held up the check to his gaze for his opinion as to its genuineness. Bell vanished and with him the bank's money.

A lull in business and Mr. Morris looked over his checks. Words are inadequate to express his feelings when, on comparing the checks of Mr. Fisher, presented by the strangers with others that were received, he first discovered the forgery. Nervously the deceived teller reported the facts to the cashier, Major Douglas H. Thomas, who is now president of the bank. The introduction to the affair then given to Major Thomas was the source of his subsequent brilliant action, which enabled the police to bring the criminals to justice. The hands that linked the chain of evidence around the men whom the penitentiary bars afterwards enclosed were those of Cashier Thomas, and to him the banking interests of America are indebted for a display of pluck and brains that rid the community of the most dangerous organization of forgers known in the criminal annals of the country.

The hue and cry went abroad that afternoon of Saturday, July 17, 1880, that forgers were in town. The alarm was sounded too late, for they had decamped. No possibility of surprising them by arrest in this city was held up to hope. Only patient strategetic agencies were remaining if their apprehension was ever to be accomplished. Major Thomas informed the police at once. From headquarters to the bank came Detective Joseph Mitchell in obedience to instructions from the then Chief of Detectives Crone. To him was recited in detail the doings of the forger and a description of his appearance as well as teller Morris could remember it. The data were carried back to police headquarters and entered on the blotter of the department. Every officer in citizen's dress was ordered out to scour the town, and no stone

was left unturned. For two days search was unavailing save for the discovery of the fact that an unsuccessful attempt had been made to utter forged paper on the Western National Bank. Mr. Nolting, the paying teller, though sure he had done right in refusing to pay over the amount of the Fahnestock check, felt annoyed for the sake of the Messrs. Fahnestock, whom he thought might be aggrieved at his not honoring the order their supposed customer presented, visited the residence of the senior member of the firm Sunday morning to explain matters to him. He was overjoyed to know the man he had repulsed was an impostor. Everybody concerned was at sea until the mail of Monday morning, July 19, brought to Major Thomas an anonymous letter, postmarked Philadelphia, wherein it was stated that George Bell and Henry Cleary had been implicated in the thievery. This communication the cashier forwarded to Chief Detective Crone, and waited a few days to see the results it would stir to the surface. But the police could not use the clue. Major Thomas then began the conduct of the case himself, and he did not cease his labors until he had put the convict's uniform on several of those implicated. The board of directors authorized him to take charge of the case for the bank, and to leave no stone unturned to bring the criminals to justice, and to entertain no propositions of a compromise. With marked intelligence did he pursue the clue of his unknown correspondent, until Saturday, July 24, he took the train for New York, having positive information regarding the descriptions of the men he was following and the haunts they frequented in that city. Landed in the metropolis, he jumped into a carriage and was driven at once to the office of Inspector Thomas Byrnes. The latter was absent on the arrival of the Baltimore bank official. Mr. Thomas left his card for the noted detective, and made an engagement to meet him on Monday morning, July 26, at the Brevoort House. At the appointed hour the inspector was with Major Thomas. The latter detailed all the circumstances of the forgeries, not mentioning at that time his own detective work, however.

Inspector Byrnes believed he recognized the wanted forgers by their methods. His assurances were of so encouraging a charac-

ter that Major Thomas telegraphed to Mr. A. H. Stump, then president of the Merchants' National Bank: "Send Morris, Medairy, and McMurran," that he might be in readiness with his witnesses for identification when the arrests were made. The very next day Detectives Adams, O'Neill and Slevin, of Inspector Byrnes' staff, took into custody Bell, Farren, and Cleary. The first two were arrested on the street, and the latter while in bed in a house where he often lodged. The capture was not made a day too soon, since it was afterwards learned the trio were to leave New York the day succeeding that on which they fell into the hands of the police. Brockway, accompanied by Billy Ogle and George Hamill, whom he left behind for protective purposes when he went to Baltimore, and Al. Wilson, had already "jumped."

The prisoners were taken before Justice Duffy, at the Tombs court, and given a preliminary hearing. There was no charge that could be preferred against Farren, who was only seen lounging around the Merchants' National Bank, and he was discharged from custody. Cleary, it appeared, was "wanted" in Albany for a \$1,000 forgery. He had been arrested on the charge, admitted to bail, and "skipped." The New York authorities urged priority on this score, and demanded his custody. The claim was upheld by Governor Cornell of that State, who subsequently refused to issue requisition papers for Cleary until he had been arraigned in Albany for the offence alleged. He was escorted thither, tried, and sentenced to two years and six months imprisonment at Clinton. Bell doggedly denied his identity, but in vain. He was picked out from among a crowd of other men by Teller Morris.

Satisfaction it was, in a measure, to Major Thomas, to have this one of the gang, and for fear any mishap should prevent the ends of Maryland justice being satisfied, at least in this instance, the major came to Baltimore, swore out a warrant on July 28, before Justice John P. Grindall, at the Central Police Station, accusing Bell of uttering forged checks to the amount received by him from the Merchants' Bank. He then went to the office of State's Attorney Charles P. Kerr, whose co-operation he asked

to have a requisition issued by Governor William T. Hamilton for Bell. The attorney for the Commonwealth gladly gave his aid. To obviate a hitch in another direction, Major Thomas telegraphed Mr. Morris to start for home in time to appear before the Grand Jury of Baltimore on July 31, the first and only session the inquest held that week. On the strength of the teller's testimony, an indictment against Bell was found that day. Twenty-four hours later the requisition from Governor Hamilton was received by Deputy-marshal Jacob Frey, who was commissioned to carry it to the Governor of New York. The deputy-marshal departed, and on August 2 was at the capital of New York. To his disappointment he was told Governor Cornell would not be at his mansion for several days, having gone to another section of the State. A question of convenience was not to be entertained, therefore the only thing to do was to wait, which the Baltimore officer did, at Albany, until the Governor of New York returned. After that there was little or no delay to the production of the warrant for Bell.

A new impediment to the progress of the case was encountered when the deputy marshal went to New York with the requisite documents to take Bell from the Tombs. The forger had engaged counsel through friends and was an applicant for a writ of *habeas corpus*. The right of the prisoner to a full hearing on the technicalities he wished to present was recognized by Judge Beach, of the New York Supreme Court. For three weary weeks the conflict went on, with intervals of adjournment, until on August 18, the Court, after having heard the testimony of Major Thomas, Teller Morris, and Deputy-marshal Frey, the arguments of counsel for the defence, Messrs. E. E. Price and James Oliver, and for the prosecution as conducted by Hon. A. S. Sullivan, who was retained by the Merchants' National Bank, ruled that the prisoner be remanded to the custody of the Baltimore authorities. It was a bitter pill for Bell to swallow. On August 19, after a handcuffed journey from New York with Deputy-marshal Frey, he was behind a Yale lock in the Central Police Station in Baltimore, the ward of Captain John Lannan, then in charge of that precinct. Nor was the fight to end here. In anticipation of

such a procedure W. Hollingsworth Whyte, Esq., appeared in the Circuit Court and asked an injunction to restrain the police from taking Bell's photograph. The appeal fell flat, and its usefulness, if it had any, was annihilated by the statement of Deputy-Marshall Frey, that all the likenesses of Bell the Baltimore police wanted had been obtained from another city.

The trial of Bell before Judge Pinkney in the Criminal Court was a memorable one. Mr. Whyte, a nephew of the presiding magistrate, again represented Bell, while Hon. A. Leo Knott, engaged by Major Thomas, assisted the State. The question of identity was once more the main point, and in so confused a condition did it reach the jury because of the rulings of the judge, that the twelve men empanelled failed to agree after a night's deliberation. The Court was highly displeased with one juror, Mr. C. Edwin Stine, on hearing after the case had been abandoned by the State, that he of all the jury had stood alone for conviction. To add to the irate feelings of the judge, prisoner's counsel, Mr. Whyte, stated in open Court it was rumored that the complaint of sickness advanced by Mr. Stine, which led to the discharge of the jury, was feigned. Swollen with anger, Judge Pinkney referred the case of Mr. Stine to the Grand Jury. A careful investigation showed that Mr. Stine had really been ill, and he was exonerated. A second trial resulted in an acquittal for Bell on one charge. By this time the merchants and bankers of the city were highly indignant at the form things assumed. Danger lay ahead that the forger would escape his merited punishment on the second charge; but a single way was at hand to avert it; to have the case removed on the grounds that the State could not obtain the fullest justice in the Criminal Court of Baltimore. Judge Brown, in the Circuit Court, accepted this reasoning of State's Attorney Kerr, and ordered a change of venue to the Circuit Court of Howard County.

Where were Brockway and the others all the while? They were in prison, too, with the exception of Farren. Funds were so low they could not much longer continue the legal sympathy they owed Bell unless they forged for lawyers' fees. A better place than Providence, R. I., the remnant knew not, hence it was they

"braced" two of its banks after their Baltimore style, and got themselves, the very day Bell was in the Central station in this city, into a similar lock-up in Providence. Brockway went to the penitentiary for eight years, Ogle for four years, Hamill for three years, and "Al" Wilson escaped from the police. His hurry was so great, let it be remarked, he never stopped short of Boston. The situation was not congenial in the cultured centre; Canada was more to his fancy. Even there he fared badly, and was locked up for a misdemeanor, which punishment begat in him a feeling of home-sickness that drove him back to New York on October 18, 1881. The lynx-eyed thief-takers of Inspector Byrnes were at his heels, and nabbed him in a few days. Philosophically he took his arrest, and to be accommodating as possible, consented to go to Baltimore without a requisition. He knew he would be convicted if he stood trial, so he pleaded guilty to the charges against him, and was sentenced for four years. At the trial of Bell in the courthouse at Ellicott City, Howard County, Judges Miller, Hayden, and Hammond on the bench, on the second charge against him, Wilson was present in his convict's garb and shorn head, a striking contrast to his elegantly robed accomplice, in seal trimmed overcoat, handsome black suit, and the seal-skin cap, at that period highly fashionable. For two days, hundreds of men from Baltimore and the country surrounding listened to the evidence. Fifteen minutes was all the time the country jury were out before they returned a verdict of "guilty!" Bell did not move a muscle, but sat upright, as he had done all along, with a serene expression of countenance. A low bow to the judges, and he started for the county jail to await sentence, which was not passed on him until July 9, 1881. On that day he was brought before Judge Miller. When asked if he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon him, Bell accepted the invitation, arose in the dock and said to the Court, "I was unfortunate at my trial in not establishing my innocence, as I confidently expected to, but the parties who were implicated refused to testify. I expect in a short time to prove my entire innocence. I have nothing to say against the rulings of this Court or the verdict of the jury. I only say

now I am not guilty of the charge, and appeal to the mercy of the Court."

"Yours has been one of the most aggravated cases against the law," replied Judge Miller, "that has ever occurred in Maryland. I will have to pronounce on you the sentence agreed upon by my colleagues and myself: ten years imprisonment in the Maryland Penitentiary, the extreme penalty of the law in such cases as yours."

A visitor to the prison of this State, the day following the expression of the sentence could barely recognize gentlemanly George Bell in the tall fellow with a big black barred suit and his penitentiary cropped hair as he engineered a lathe for bur-nishing the heels of ladies' shoes. As for "Al" Wilson, a steadier mechanic, impromptu, if you please, never sprung a bobbin in a carpet shop than he. Juvenal, wise old student of human nature knew whereof he spoke when he created the truism: "First appearances deceive many. The mind seldom perceives what has been carefully hidden."

But hold! the curtain drops not here, for Cleary is not yet in the Maryland Penitentiary, and Major Thomas believed he should be, and so he will, for the unfaltering cashier will not abate a jot his vigilance. He knows that on November 23, 1882, the sentence of Cleary will expire at Clinton Prison. Long before that is he in communication with Governor Cornell, who agrees to yield up the culprit on the proper day. Its arrival finds Deputy-Marshal Frey outside the gates of the institution, a requisition in his hand and a pair of handcuffs in his pocket. They are for the released prisoner who steps from technical liberty to practical imprisonment. Two months in the jail of Baltimore city the forger rests prior to his arraignment in the same pen once orna-mented by his incarcerated brethren. Fatigue had broken him down to such an extent that jail physician Dr. D. P. Hoffman certified that he was suffering from consumption. The counsel for the prisoner, Col. Charles Marshall, announced that his client desired to plead guilty. Judge Phelps, on January 18, 1883, sentenced him to five years of penal servitude.

* * * * *

In the evening of October 1, 1886, Marshal Frey received a dispatch from Washington informing him that two well-dressed men had that morning robbed a gentleman in the National Metropolitan Bank of that city of a considerable sum of money, by means of the old "grab game." The gentleman was counting some bills on a desk when one of the men approached him and told him that he had dropped some money. The gentleman stooped and picked up four one-dollar bills. When he finished counting his money he found that he was \$71 short. The two well-dressed men had disappeared. The Washington police being notified succeeded in tracking the thieves to the Pennsylvania Railway Depot, where it was found that they had boarded a local train for Baltimore. These facts were telegraphed to Marshal Frey. While nothing pointed to an organized raid in this section by a "mob" of sneaks, the Marshal's caution and foresight led him to send word the following morning to all the banks, warning them that sneaks might be in town. If they should make their appearance in any of the banks the following message was to be immediately telephoned to the Marshal's office: "Marshal Frey is needed at once."

Shortly after noon the telephone bell in the Marshal's office rang. Mr. Frey stepped over and put his ear to the transmitter. The message came from the Merchants' National Bank, corner of Gay and Second streets. It was short and pointed:

"Marshal Frey is needed at once!"

Two detectives were instantly dispatched to the Merchants' Bank, but the thieves were already in the custody of policeman Tress of the Central Station. They had been caught in the act of trying to rob Mr. George W. Parks, a brick manufacturer of No. 13 Nanticoke street. Mr. Parks was at a desk counting the proceeds of a check for \$268, which he had just drawn, when one of the men, who wore a long gray ulster with a flowing cape attached to it stepped up to him and politely informed him that he had dropped several bills on the floor. Mr. Parks thanked the polite stranger and stooped to pick up the money. As he did so, he saw the man reach over toward the pile of bills on the desk. Grasping the situation instantly, Mr. Parks made

an effort to detain the fellow, but the latter broke away. He was just disappearing through the door when the President of the bank, Mr. D. H. Thomas, a gentleman of athletic physique, having heard the hubbub, dashed out of his private office and leaped down the steps after him. Mr. Thomas caught the fellow after a short chase.

In the meantime the thief's accomplice was arrested in the bank. While the man in the ulster was trying to rob Mr. Parks, the accomplice engaged the attention of the teller by asking him to change a twenty-dollar bill. Both prisoners were locked up in the Central Station. They gave their names as Andrew L. Hand and John Burke. Hand was the one who attempted to rob Mr. Parks. The two men claimed to be entire strangers to each other. Burke said he lived at the Eutaw House. The clerk at the hotel said that the man arrived the evening before, and on registering had inquired for telegrams addressed to either "Cummings" or "Hand."

The police were informed that "Cummings" had arrived later and that he was then asleep in his room. He was awakened by Sergeant Reinhardt, and was found to be very drunk. When brought to the marshal's office he turned out to be the notorious George Carson, whose picture, indexed "Bank Thief," has adorned the rogues' gallery at headquarters for over five years. Intoxication prevented his taking part in the attempted robbery, and he was released and sent out of the city.

Hand and Burke were arrested on October 2, 1886, convicted October 12, and each sentenced October 13, to ten years and six months' imprisonment in the Maryland Penitentiary.

* * * * *

The limit of this volume is reached, and while a complete description of the department and its workings is given, the wealth of interesting stories and acts of individual heroism could only be touched upon in part. If the writer shall have succeeded in bringing closer to citizens the gallant defenders of their homes, lives and property, a service will have been rendered alike to the public and OUR POLICE.

ROSTER OF THE FORCE.

Board of Police Commissioners.

EDSON MARION SCHRYVER, President. ALFRED J. CARR, Treasurer.
J. Q. A. ROBSON.

JACOB FREY, Marshal. JOHN LANNAN, Deputy-Marshal.

JANUARY 1, 1888.

A

Name.	Date of Appointment.	District.
Abell, R. A.....	April 10, 1886.....	W.
Ackerman, J. J.....	October 5, 1885.....	N. W.
Ackler, W. F.....	November 28, 1876.....	C.
Adkinson, B. B.....	June 12, 1886.....	N. W.
Ahern, James.....	June 17, 1878.....	E.
Allen, Benjamin T., Sergeant.....	June 17, 1884.....	W.
Allen, Wm. C.....	July 21, 1886.....	C.
Anderson, James D.....	February 10, 1876.....	S.
Andrews, Ringgold.....	June 19, 1876.....	C.
Arbin, Wm. G.....	July 9, 1885.....	N. E.
Armiger, Jesse.....	June 6, 1885.....	S.
Armstrong, Thomas.....	August 1, 1878.....	N. E.
Arnold, H. T.....	April 13, 1886.....	S. W.
Arnold, T. E.....	July 17, 1884.....	S. W.
Arthur, Thomas.....	June 14, 1876.....	C.
Atkinson, William M.....	November 26, 1886.....	S. W.
Auld, Benjamin F., Captain.....	April 23, 1867.....	E.
Austen, Wm. H.....	April 12, 1886.....	N. E.

B

Bachman, John.....	December 27, 1882.....	E.
Bafford, E. T.....	April 22, 1881.....	C.
Bailey, George.....	May 27, 1885.....	N. W.
Baker, James C.....	January 25, 1884.....	E.
Baker, John, Captain.....	May 22, 1867.....	S. W.
Ballard, L. J.....	October 11, 1886.....	C.
Bannahan, P. F.....	July 27, 1887.....	W.
Barber, Alexander, Clerk.....	April 13, 1886.....	E.
Barber, Henry L.....	January 29, 1886.....	N. E.
Barber, Philip J., Captain.....	April 10, 1869.....	N. E.
Barker, William, Sergeant.....	April 29, 1867.....	C.
Barnes, John A.....	February 9, 1885.....	C.
Barranger, Thomas, Detective.....	July 20, 1867.....	
Barrett, Michael.....	July 15, 1884.....	S.
Bayne, Wm. C., Sergeant.....	March 18, 1875.....	S.
Beckmyer, W. L.....	May 14, 1885.....	C.
Behrens, Manno A.....	August 21, 1879.....	E.
Behringer, Philip.....	April 22, 1886.....	C.
Bell, Thomas L.....	February 3, 1877.....	C.
Berger, Philip R., Sergeant.....	September 3, 1867.....	W.
Berney, J. J.....	April 21, 1881.....	W.
Biddison, W. G.....	August 19, 1886.....	C.
Billmire, George W.....	April 16, 1886.....	E.
Bishop, Alonzo B.....	August 19, 1886.....	W.
Black, Michael F., Sergeant.....	April 15, 1882.....	E.
Blackiston, Albert C., Sergeant.....	April 25, 1867.....	S.
Blair, Jeremiah.....	May 1, 1885.....	S.
Blake, James.....	January 21, 1871.....	C.
Blaney, Samuel.....	April 13, 1885.....	C.
Boone, Matthew.....	October 14, 1870.....	N. W.
Bosse, William H.....	September 21, 1886.....	N. W.
Bortle, Caleb H.....	April 23, 1886.....	W.

Bosch, P. F. J., Sergeant.....	September 15, 1879.....	N. E.
Boston, James H.....	August 8, 1883.....	N. E.
Bouchett, Joseph A.....	April 25, 1867.....	C.
Bouckelle, P. S.....	April 10, 1886.....	C.
Bowen, Wm. H., Sergeant.....	April 25, 1867.....	S.
Bowers, G. W.....	June 21, 1886.....	S. W.
Bowling, William E.....	December 8, 1877.....	E.
Bradley, William T.....	December 3, 1884.....	S. W.
Brandt, J. H.....	February 21, 1876.....	N. E.
Brayden, S. W.....	October 15, 1885.....	N. W.
Brennan, P. J.....	December 2, 1880.....	C.
Broderick, T. A., Sergeant.....	February 4, 1875.....	S. W.
Brooks, M. S., Turnkey.....	July 27, 1875.....	S. W.
Brooks, William.....	April 4, 1873.....	N. W.
Brown, James F.....	May 31, 1886.....	N. W.
Brown, John C.....	November 4, 1881.....	E.
Brown, Richard P.....	February 27, 1872.....	C.
Brown, Thomas.....	October 14, 1867.....	S.
Brown, Wilson W.....	May 2, 1884.....	N. W.
Browning, George D.....	November 24, 1886.....	S.
Bruchey, David H., Lieutenant.....	November 5, 1869.....	S.
Brunner, J., Jr.....	April 9, 1886.....	W.
Bryan, James J.....	May 17, 1883.....	N. W.
Brydon, E. R.....	January 7, 1879.....	S. W.
Buckless, Thomas E., Sergeant.....	August 20, 1872.....	E.
Buckley, D. E.....	June 15, 1886.....	C.
Buenger, John H.....	April 13, 1886.....	E.
Buppert, John.....	April 23, 1885.....	S. W.
Burnes, James M.....	January 3, 1884.....	S.
Busch, William H.....	August 24, 1880.....	S.
Busick, Harry G.....	July 22, 1885.....	C.
Busick, James H., Lieutenant.....	May 1, 1867.....	C.
Butler, John, Sergeant.....	April 21, 1879.....	S. W.
Byrnes, B. D.....	June 28, 1873.....	C.

C

Cadden, Thomas.....	October 15, 1881.....	E.
Cadwallader, Lewis W., Captain.....	June 27, 1861.....	W.
Cain, James T.....	December 3, 1874.....	C.
Caldwell, Andrea P., Clerk.....	April 29, 1875.....	N. E.
Callan, Thomas J.....	June 29, 1885.....	E.
Campbell, G. L.....	May 7, 1867.....	N. E.
Canby, W. S.....	April 22, 1886.....	N. W.
Cannoles, Francis.....	March 9, 1877.....	N. W.
Carberry, R. H.....	August 5, 1886.....	C.
Carey, C. J.....	March 21, 1884.....	N. E.
Carey, John.....	April 15, 1868.....	N. W.
Carey, Thomas.....	May 23, 1872.....	N. W.
Carey, Timothy W.....	September 12, 1871.....	S.
Carlos, John, Sergeant.....	October 25, 1872.....	N. W.
Carney, M. T.....	March 14, 1887.....	W.
Carney, O. B.....	February 2, 1886.....	W.
Carr, A. R.....	October 3, 1877.....	C.
Carr, Nicholas J.....	March 31, 1880.....	N. W.
Carrick, Lackey M.....	June 13, 1887.....	W.
Carrick, William J., Sergeant.....	July 23, 1876.....	N. E.
Carroll, J. H., Lieutenant.....	March 25, 1869.....	N. E.
Carson, T. W. D.....	September 5, 1885.....	S. W.
Carter, I. T.....	October 16, 1876.....	N. E.
Carter, Robert D.....	May 12, 1884.....	N. W.
Casey, John A.....	April 9, 1886.....	C.
Casey, Samuel B.....	January 24, 1881.....	N. E.
Cash, Patrick.....	December 7, 1885.....	C.
Cassidy, Thomas R.....	April 30, 1885.....	C.
Cavanaugh, Matthew.....	November 27, 1875.....	S.
Chaillou, Aug., Sergeant.....	November 14, 1867.....	N. E.
Chaillou, Lewis, Sergeant.....	April 16, 1882.....	S.
Chaney, Charles P.....	April 29, 1867.....	C.
Chesgreen, William J.....	October 8, 1868.....	C.
Claiborne, Charles H., Captain.....	December 21, 1868.....	S.
Clark, Charles.....	June 4, 1870.....	S.
Clark, J. A.....	February 27, 1882.....	N. E.
Clark, Patrick J.....	April 27, 1887.....	S.
Clause, Frederick.....	May 6, 1880.....	C.
Clautice, George, Sergeant.....	September 23, 1873.....	C.
Clautice, George B.....	November 3, 1884.....	C.

Clemson, Richard H.	October 25, 1883.	E.
Cline, Daniel H., Sergeant.	October 2, 1875.	N. W.
Clipper, Lewis.	June 7, 1875.	S.
Close, R. J.	May 7, 1883.	W.
Clowe, John H., Sergeant.	November 16, 1877.	W.
Cole, C. Wallace.	July 27, 1886.	E.
Cole, Lewis D.	December 16, 1886.	C.
Coleman, Charles L.	August 31, 1868.	E.
Collins, Joseph D., Sergeant.	July 30, 1868.	S.
Command, John.	April 3, 1870.	E.
Connery, John.	January 26, 1874.	N. W.
Connolly, James F.	February 3, 1887.	C.
Connolly, William.	December 28, 1867.	E.
Connor, Patrick F.	January 6, 1887.	S.
Considine, Patrick.	December 2, 1872.	W.
Conway, J. H.	April 30, 1885.	S. W.
Conway, Patrick.	December 28, 1872.	S.
Conway, Richard.	May 2, 1887.	C.
Conway, Thomas.	November 7, 1883.	S.
Cook, C. E.	October 14, 1886.	W.
Cook, G. L.	August 26, 1874.	S. W.
Cook, John.	March 1, 1857.	S. W.
Cook, William.	April 8, 1871.	E.
Costello, John W.	March 3, 1883.	E.
Costello, P. S.	April 30, 1867.	N. W.
Cox, John B.	August 15, 1878.	F.
Cox, John T.	May 1, 1871.	C.
Crate, F. S., Sergeant.	February 27, 1877.	N. E.
Crawford, James A.	April 9, 1886.	E.
Crawford, John O.	October 20, 1881.	N. W.
Creamer, Anthony.	August 14, 1868.	S. W.
Crispens, William H.	October 15, 1886.	S.
Crooks, T. B.	February 10, 1871.	W.
Cross, B. O. L.	April 21, 1881.	N. E.
Cross, Franklin T.	May 13, 1885.	N. E.
Cullem, J. W.	October 7, 1871.	C.

D

Dahle, George.	August 21, 1884.	C.
Davis, John.	September 10, 1873.	C.
Davis, John W.	April 4, 1881.	E.
Deaver, George R.	May 7, 1867.	C.
Debring, A. B., Turnkey.	January 11, 1883.	N. W.
Debus, Lewis.	April 10, 1886.	S.
Deems, John.	September 11, 1882.	S.
Dempsey, William B.	February 18, 1885.	C.
Devan, J. T.	October 11, 1872.	W.
Devon, Francis P.	April 10, 1882.	C.
Dietz, John.	December 20, 1871.	C.
Diggs, Daniel E., Sergeant.	April 25, 1867.	E.
Dingle, Henry.	July 31, 1878.	S.
Dolan, Michael.	February 1, 1871.	C.
Donahue, P. J.	August 20, 1886.	C.
Donnelly, Bernard.	March 2, 1870.	N. W.
Dorn, Charles P., Sergeant.	September 18, 1878.	N. W.
Dorsey, John B.	September 1, 1885.	C.
Douglass, George E.	July 7, 1885.	S.
Doyle, Bernard.	September 7, 1887.	N. W.
Doyle, James.	September 12, 1884.	N. W.
Doyle, William F.	August 2, 1869.	S.
Doyle, William H.	December 17, 1881.	C.
Driscoll, John, Sergeant.	August 14, 1873.	W.
Drohan, David.	May 7, 1867.	N. W.
Droste, William H., Detective.	June 5, 1868.	S.
DuBois, Edw. S., Clerk.	April 9, 1886.	C.
Dudrow, T. C.	May 8, 1871.	N. E.
Dull, George, Sergeant.	April 25, 1867.	S.
Dull, George F.	February 11, 1882.	S.
Dunn, Edward.	November 24, 1874.	C.
Durkee, Henry.	June 27, 1861.	N. E.

E

Eagan, Michael.	April 12, 1886.	C.
Earhart, George W., Captain.	September 8, 1868.	N. W.
Edwards, David.	October 6, 1879.	E.

Egan, John.....	December 24, 1885.....	S. W.
Elbacher, L. H.....	April 12, 1886.....	C.
Emerine, George.....	August 12, 1876.....	C.
Emery, W. H.....	December 6, 1884.....	N. E.
Ennis, James R.....	February 23, 1886.....	E.
Enrich, Henry.....	October 29, 1886.....	E.
Eppley, John A.....	November 15, 1871.....	N. E.
Escaville, George S.....	April 13, 1886.....	N. W.
Eustace, Levi.....	April 23, 1881.....	E.
Evans, George N.....	May 11, 1874.....	S.

F

Fairbanks, William J.....	May 1, 1867.....	S.
Fallon, Peter.....	April 10, 1886.....	C.
Farley, George.....	November 14, 1883.....	S. W.
Farnan, Thomas F., Captain.....	April 30, 1867.....	C.
Farrell, Thomas J.....	June 16, 1886.....	N. W.
Faulkner, Thomas E.....	April 22, 1886.....	S.
Feeney, Charles M.....	April 10, 1886.....	C.
Fetsch, John M.....	August 21, 1884.....	S.
Fink, Jacob.....	April 30, 1887.....	S. W.
Finnerty, Bernard.....	June 17, 1879.....	C.
Fitzgerald, Thomas A., Lieutenant.....	November 20, 1867.....	S. W.
Fitzmorice, M.....	April 10, 1886.....	S. W.
Fitzpatrick, A. H.....	May 15, 1885.....	C.
Fitzpatrick, H. F.....	February 25, 1884.....	N. E.
Fitzpatrick, T. J.....	April 13, 1886.....	N. W.
Flannery, Frank J., Lieutenant.....	September 2, 1875.....	N. W.
Flannery, Patrick.....	March 31, 1880.....	S.
Fleckenstien, Jacob.....	August 31, 1876.....	E.
Flood, Philip, Sergeant.....	November 11, 1882.....	S.
Floyd, William.....	April 30, 1867.....	S.
Fluskey, D. B.....	September 21, 1885.....	C.
Foll, Charles F.....	August 15, 1884.....	E.
Ford, John N.....	July 27, 1883.....	N. E.
Foster, Theodore J., Sergeant.....	December 29, 1883.....	N. W.
Frazier, George.....	December 11, 1875.....	C.
Frazier, William H., Lieutenant.....	April 25, 1867.....	C.
Freburger, S. H., Captain of Detectives.....	May 1, 1875.....	C.
Frederick, H. W.....	April 13, 1886.....	N. W.
Frey, Jacob, Marshal.....	April 23, 1867.....	C.
Friedel, John M.....	April 11, 1884.....	E.
Fritz, Andrew.....	April 9, 1886.....	S.
Fuller, J. J., Lieutenant.....	August 22, 1878.....	W.

G

Gaffney, John.....	March 25, 1868.....	C.
Gallagher, Martin B.....	May 3, 1887.....	S.
Garrett, John W.....	April 22, 1886.....	S.
Gartside, Jacob W.....	April 10, 1886.....	N. W.
Garvey, Thomas.....	May 12, 1879.....	C.
Gauley, Philip.....	May 16, 1885.....	W.
Gault, Albert, Detective.....	December 8, 1865.....	C.
Gaunt, William T.....	December 1, 1887.....	N. E.
Getz, John.....	September 3, 1877.....	N. E.
Gilbert, Joseph J., Sergeant.....	January 27, 1881.....	C.
Gillespie, James T.....	September 19, 1884.....	E.
Gillespie, W. T.....	March 1, 1883.....	W.
Gittings, Charles W.....	July 17, 1886.....	C.
Glynn, John J.....	October 4, 1883.....	N. W.
Goldsborough, G. W.....	May 3, 1884.....	E.
Goldsmith, J. B.....	May 30, 1871.....	N. W.
Goodwin, Joseph.....	April 13, 1886.....	S. W.
Goonan, Timothy.....	April 9, 1886.....	S. W.
Gordon, George H.....	May 25, 1872.....	E.
Graff, Raymond.....	April 8, 1873.....	E.
Graham, James A.....	December 13, 1878.....	S.
Graves, Walter.....	July 21, 1886.....	W.
Grau, Adam.....	October 30, 1883.....	E.
Grebe, Frederick.....	January 3, 1885.....	E.
Green, Lewis.....	April 21, 1881.....	N. W.
Green, Samuel G.....	April 22, 1886.....	N. E.
Green, Thomas T., Sergeant.....	June 2, 1875.....	E.
Griffin, M.....	April 9, 1886.....	S. W.
Griffiss, Joseph W.....	November 4, 1886.....	S.

Grill, Philip.....	July 14, 1874.....	S.
Grimes, Geo. A.....	April 14, 1881.....	S. W.
Grossman, Leopold.....	October 3, 1876.....	S.
Gruber, William G.....	November 1, 1884.....	N. W.
Gumpman, Peter H.....	August 26, 1886.....	S.

H

Hahn, Lewis.....	April 15, 1876.....	S. W.
Hagan, Mark.....	September 29, 1887.....	C.
Hall, T. B., Detective.....	April 21, 1875.....	
Halstead, E. G.....	June 7, 1880.....	E.
Hamilton, A. J.....	December 1, 1880.....	E.
Hammack, Wm. E.....	July 5, 1887.....	N. E.
Hammond, J. M.....	February 26, 1880.....	N. W.
Hanson, E. H.....	April 10, 1886.....	N. W.
Hardesty, James A.....	April 25, 1881.....	S.
Hardesty, Thos. J.....	October 10, 1887.....	W.
Harman, L. W.....	May 12, 1875.....	N. W.
Harvey, James, Sergeant.....	May 1, 1867.....	C.
Hays, George W.....	September 15, 1865.....	N. W.
Headdington, I. B.....	December 9, 1886.....	N. W.
Healey, John J.....	May 14, 1873.....	C.
Heath, George W.....	July 19, 1878.....	N. E.
Heiderman, Charles E.....	September 10, 1886.....	S.
Heimiller, Herman.....	September 25, 1877.....	S.
Henisler, Samuel H.....	April 23, 1875.....	N. E.
Henkel, Frederick.....	October 27, 1884.....	E.
Henneman, J. H., Sergeant.....	June 8, 1876.....	W.
Herfel, George W.....	March 9, 1886.....	E.
Higgins, William F.....	March 19, 1885.....	C.
Higinbotham, J. B.....	January 20, 1887.....	N. W.
Hilderbrand, Henry Turnkey.....	August 17, 1870.....	E.
Hoffman, E. J., Sergeant.....	August 25, 1881.....	N. W.
Hogan, Michael.....	April 12, 1882.....	N. W.
Hogan, Thomas F., Sergeant.....	April 7, 1874.....	N. E.
Hood, T. J.....	September 26, 1887.....	S. W.
Hook, Charles.....	January 3, 1888.....	C.
Hook, George W.....	April 12, 1886.....	E.
Hooper, James A.....	April 10, 1886.....	W.
Horstman, Henry.....	November 27, 1884.....	W.
Hosefrons, Lewis.....	April 11, 1874.....	W.
Houck, Samuel N.....	May 15, 1885.....	N. W.
Howe, John.....	October 4, 1871.....	N. W.
Hoyle, George.....	December 15, 1881.....	C.
Hughes, Michael.....	July 17, 1884.....	S.
Hughes, M. J.....	December 26, 1884.....	C.
Hughes, Terrence.....	April 9, 1886.....	N. E.
Hughes, Thomas J.....	January 10, 1887.....	N. W.
Hughes, Timothy.....	April 21, 1881.....	W.
Hussey, Michael.....	April 1, 1885.....	W.
Hutson, George W.....	July 20, 1882.....	E.
Hyland, Francis.....	June 21, 1875.....	S. W.
Hymes, A. H.....	April 30, 1867.....	C.

I

Jacobs, John.....	August 23, 1873.....	S.
Jaacksch, John H.....	January 3, 1885.....	E.
James, Gilbert C.....	June 29, 1887.....	N. W.
Jamison, Andrew.....	April 13, 1886.....	C.
Jarboe, C. W.....	May 14, 1885.....	W.
Jennings, Michael.....	August 16, 1870.....	S.
Johnson, Charles E.....	April 22, 1886.....	N. E.
Johnson, John T.....	September 5, 1885.....	E.
Johnson, William R., Lieutenant.....	April 25, 1867.....	E.
Jones, Francis W., Sergeant.....	May 7, 1867.....	E.
Jones, Henry C.....	July 12, 1877.....	N. E.
Jones, Joseph.....	February 25, 1869.....	W.
Jones, Leven.....	April 10, 1886.....	N. E.
Junker, Adam.....	April 30, 1867.....	S.
Junker, John.....	July 30, 1873.....	S.

K

Kabernagle, George W.....	June 10, 1886.....	C.
Kalbfeisch, William, Sergeant.....	December 6, 1882.....	W.
Kane, C. J.....	July 21, 1876.....	C.

Kaufman, Andrew	November 12, 1879	C.
Kayer, Philip	November 21, 1878	E.
Kehoe, Nicholas	May 12, 1881	C.
Keller, George H.	April 30, 1898	C.
Kelly, Edward J.	December 23, 1884	E.
Kelly, James H.	December 3, 1884	C.
Kelly, John	June 8, 1876	C.
Kelly, John T.	March 3, 1882	S.
Kelly, Patrick J.	December 5, 1883	C.
Kelly, Thomas	October 24, 1887	E.
Kelly, Thomas P.	May 15, 1883	C.
Kelly, William A.	August 4, 1885	C.
Keen, Samuel M.	April 17, 1874	W.
Kennedy, A. J.	June 21, 1886	W.
Kerr, John	May 7, 1867	E.
Kessler, George	June 5, 1886	E.
Kiessling, John	April 21, 1881	S.
Kiggins, James T.	June 28, 1884	E.
Kimmitt, Thomas	March 11, 1882	S.
King, John R.	December 1, 1885	S. W.
King, Samuel, Turnkey	December 1, 1874	N. E.
Kirsch, Lewis, Sergeant	April 15, 1870	C.
Kissner, George N.	April 10, 1886	E.
Knight, Thomas, Turnkey	May 6, 1867	S.
Knott, Cornelius L., Sergeant	May 1, 1867	N. W.
Kratz, John H.	May 15, 1885	E.
Krause, Henry	December 9, 1881	E.

L

Langley, J. K. P., Sergeant	September 8, 1876	E.
Lannahan, Michael, Sergeant	February 24, 1879	S. W.
Lannan, John, Deputy Marshal	October 20, 1869	S. W.
Latham, Charles L.	April 22, 1886	C.
Lattier, Louis	May 8, 1885	N. W.
Lauer, Henry	August 8, 1878	E.
League, A. L.	April 22, 1886	C.
League, George, Lieutenant	March 23, 1870	E.
Ledley, Jacob C.	May 7, 1884	S.
Lehman, John	August 9, 1883	N. E.
Leilich, L. E.	June 3, 1879	S. W.
Leitch, John V.	April 22, 1881	C.
Leitz, J. A.	May 14, 1885	S. W.
Lenmon, William	March 31, 1870	S.
Leonard, Patrick	July 17, 1884	W.
Lerp, Theodore	April 30, 1867	S.
Lewis, James T.	May 6, 1881	C.
Little, R. T.	April 30, 1885	S. W.
Loker, Alfred	March 16, 1885	C.
Long, George	June 16, 1876	S.
Loudenslager, Thomas	July 7, 1876	S.
Loudenslager, William	May 29, 1872	S.
Lutts, William J.	April 2, 1883	C.
Lynch, John	March 2, 1885	W.

M

McBride, Frank T.	January 24, 1884	C.
McCart, George O.	February 9, 1885	C.
McCauley, John S.	May 6, 1892	C.
McClelland, David P.	May 1, 1871	C.
McClelland, Isaac A.	September 2, 1887	N. E.
McClelland, J. A.	September 3, 1887	S.
McCourt, Charles J.	January 1, 1886	C.
McCroey, Thomas E.	May 1, 1871	C.
McDonald, James Turnkey	July 14, 1873	N. E.
McDowell, William	July 13, 1867	W.
McElroy, M. E.	October 4, 1884	N. E.
McFaddon, John F.	August 19, 1886	C.
McFarland, J. W., Clerk	July 21, 1886	N. W.
McGee, Thomas B., Sergeant	February 18, 1878	S.
McGeeney, John M.	April 13, 1886	C.
McGinn, Patrick	October 14, 1867	E.
McGough, Patrick	October 21, 1880	N. W.
McGovern, Joseph	May 15, 1885	S.
McGraw, Thomas	February 28, 1883	C.
McGuire, Thomas	November 23, 1868	C.
McIntire, John A.	April 4, 1887	N. W.

McIntyre, Ambrose.....	April 10, 1886.....	N. E.
McIntyre, James.....	December 2, 1875.....	C.
McKenna, Michael.....	June 27, 1881.....	C.
McKew, Michael.....	December 9, 1874.....	S.
McKew, William H.....	July 23, 1877.....	S.
McLane, Charles M.....	December 21, 1880.....	N. W.
McMahon, P. J.....	April 11, 1882.....	N. W.
McNally, John.....	August 6, 1884.....	C.
McNeal, Michael.....	June 15, 1868.....	C.
McNulty, James P.....	November 17, 1885.....	N. E.
McPherson, John W.....	April 12, 1882.....	W.
McShane, Chas.....	August 25, 1887.....	C.
Magee, Edward V.....	September 24, 1884.....	C.
Magness, C. R.....	April 9, 1886.....	C.
Maguire, Edmund O.....	June 26, 1886.....	C.
Mainster, Jacob.....	June 19, 1863.....	E.
Mainz, John.....	October 7, 1881.....	S.
Malone, Daniel.....	October 7, 1869.....	C.
Manning, B. Turnkey.....	June 9, 1868.....	C.
Manning, James.....	April 11, 1882.....	W.
Marsden, James H.....	December 30, 1874.....	N. W.
Martenet, Charles F.....	August 4, 1883.....	N. E.
Mason, W. A.....	April 10, 1886.....	S. W.
Mauer, Max.....	April 12, 1886.....	N. E.
Mayer, John H.....	June 13, 1884.....	S.
Medders, C. W. S.....	December 5, 1878.....	N. W.
Meehan, Edward F., Sergeant.....	August 25, 1881.....	C.
Meehan, Edward L.....	August 19, 1886.....	N. E.
Meekins, John D.....	June 16, 1876.....	C.
Melville, William.....	May 5, 1879.....	S. W.
Mersman, Charles F.....	April 28, 1875.....	C.
Mettee, Joseph.....	March 15, 1880.....	C.
Middendorf, John.....	July 10, 1872.....	E.
Miener, Alexander.....	September 8, 1881.....	E.
Miles, George W.....	April 23, 1879.....	C.
Miller, E. H.....	April 9, 1886.....	N. W.
Mills, John C.....	March 26, 1881.....	N. W.
Mills, Thomas W.....	May 27, 1870.....	C.
Mills, William H.....	November 29, 1872.....	S.
Milroy, William A.....	January 25, 1877.....	C.
Minor, William B., Lieutenant.....	August 22, 1874.....	S. W.
Miskelly, James F.....	March 8, 1869.....	C.
Miskill, Michael.....	April 12, 1886.....	C.
Miskimmon, Philip.....	November 4, 1882.....	E.
Mitchell, H. H.....	May 7, 1867.....	C.
Mitchell, J. H.....	September 7, 1877.....	W.
Mitchell, Joseph C., Detective.....	April 21, 1867.....	C.
Mittendorf, Henry, Sergeant.....	May 6, 1867.....	N. E.
Montague, Peter, Sergeant.....	January 12, 1872.....	S. W.
Moog, James R.....	April 11, 1882.....	N. W.
Moore, Henry C.....	August 9, 1886.....	N. E.
Moore, James M.....	July 17, 1884.....	W.
Moore, John.....	January 6, 1887.....	C.
Moore, Randolph L.....	May 1, 1867.....	C.
Moran, Thomas.....	November 1, 1877.....	S.
Morhiser, H. F., Sergeant.....	September 7, 1881.....	S. W.
Moylan, Patrick.....	November 7, 1878.....	C.
Mullen, Peter B.....	October 19, 1886.....	C.
Murphy, Michael.....	March 3, 1879.....	S. W.
Murray, James C.....	December 22, 1884.....	N. E.
Murray, John.....	January 7, 1879.....	S.
Myers, Charles H.....	April 11, 1882.....	C.
Myers, Samuel D.....	June 12, 1885.....	C.

N

Nagle, Charles F.....	July 21, 1886.....	S.
Napier, Arthur.....	January 15, 1885.....	C.
Neary, Michael J.....	October 15, 1877.....	C.
Neubeck, Frank.....	June 3, 1881.....	E.
Nevins, Joseph.....	April 12, 1886.....	N. W.
Nicholson, Charles.....	April 7, 1873.....	W.
Nippard, James A., Sergeant.....	January 11, 1873.....	C.
Nix, John.....	April 10, 1886.....	E.
Nolan, Thomas Turnkey.....	May 27, 1869.....	W.
Norris, Charles F., Clerk.....	April 9, 1886.....	S.
Norton, Patrick, Turnkey.....	June 1, 1874.....	S.

O

O'Brien, Giles J.....	March 23, 1875.....	S.
O'Brien, Thomas.....	May 28, 1871.....	C.
O'Ferrall, Hugh.....	June 2, 1879.....	S. W.
O'Grady, John.....	October 10, 1878.....	S.
O'Keefe, Daniel.....	October 28, 1871.....	C.
O'Keefe, William.....	March 12, 1883.....	N. E.
O'Meara, William.....	March 1, 1873.....	N. W.
O'Neill, Frank.....	April 7, 1878.....	W.
O'Neill, James.....	November 24, 1874.....	C.
O'Neill, John F.....	October 25, 1886.....	W.
O'Neill, S. J., Detective.....	June 22, 1875.....	
Orr, Patrick F.....	April 24, 1880.....	N. E.
Owens, Gwinn F., Clerk.....	April 9, 1886.....	S. W.
Owens, Henry F.....	May 7, 1867.....	N. W.
Owings, Theodore.....	January 17, 1884.....	S.

P

Paff, John J.....	May 7, 1867.....	E.
Parks, John A., Sergeant.....	May 1, 1867.....	S.
Pasterfield, Charles.....	November 4, 1874.....	N. E.
Pearson, William H.....	May 7, 1867.....	S.
Pennington, Augustine H.....	July 7, 1887.....	S.
Peregoy, George K.....	June 11, 1875.....	N. W.
Perry, William H.....	November 18, 1875.....	S.
Pfister, Nicholas.....	October 20, 1880.....	S.
Pick, William A.....	November 12, 1878.....	C.
Pierce, John.....	June 10, 1868.....	N. E.
Piercy, Jacob.....	August 29, 1881.....	N. E.
Pohler, Herman.....	June 11, 1883.....	E.
Polton, Charles A.....	July 27, 1883.....	W.
Pontier, John S., Detective.....	April 21, 1866.....	
Poole, Henry, Sergeant.....	May 7, 1867.....	E.
Posay, John V.....	March 23, 1870.....	C.
Potter, Charles B.....	September 19, 1881.....	E.
Powers, John.....	May 15, 1872.....	C.
Powers, Thomas.....	October 5, 1883.....	C.
Price, J. E.....	June 21, 1886.....	S. W.
Pumphrey, A. J., Detective.....	February 12, 1875.....	
Putsche, Frederick.....	October 18, 1875.....	N. W.
Pyles, Francis.....	April 22, 1886.....	S. W.

Q

Quill, John H.....	August 19, 1886.....	N. E.
Quinn, M. E., Sergeant.....	April 30, 1867.....	N. W.

R

Rafferty, John.....	April 10, 1886.....	C.
Rauh, Adam G.....	May 14, 1885.....	E.
Reilly, John E., Detective.....	May 6, 1867.....	
Reinhardt, Augustus.....	May 31, 1876.....	C.
Reinhardt, Charles, Sergeant.....	December 2, 1871.....	C.
Reth, John.....	September 29, 1884.....	E.
Rever, Lewis G.....	February 7, 1887.....	N. E.
Reynolds, George W.....	April 14, 1885.....	E.
Reynolds, Martin J.....	November 27, 1886.....	E.
Reynolds, Michael J.....	December 20, 1887.....	C.
Reynolds, Thomas F.....	May 15, 1885.....	N. W.
Rider, William N., Turnkey.....	April 9, 1878.....	W.
Riefner, William H.....	July 8, 1879.....	E.
Riley, John A.....	September 20, 1878.....	C.
Riley, Michael.....	September 1, 1870.....	C.
Riley, Peter, Sergeant.....	April 18, 1873.....	S.
Riorden, Michael.....	May 6, 1867.....	S. W.
Roben, William.....	February 15, 1883.....	N. E.
Robey, W. W.....	April 4, 1884.....	S. W.
Rochfort, Robert J.....	May 14, 1883.....	E.
Rochfort, Thomas C.....	August 11, 1875.....	E.
Roder, John E.....	June 1, 1882.....	N. E.
Rodgers, George.....	July 26, 1876.....	N. E.

Rodgers, John.....	April 30, 1867.....	N. E.
Rose, Charles.....	April 16, 1885.....	E.
Roth, John.....	October 27, 1879.....	E.
Rourke, James.....	September 15, 1870.....	N. W.
Rowe, William B., Sergeant.....	April 29, 1867.....	C.
Roycroft, J. Andrew, Sergeant.....	October 27, 1871.....	E.
Ruckle, James S.....	September 2, 1884.....	C.
Russell, W. T., Sergeant.....	September 29, 1884.....	S. W.
Ruth, P. W.....	December 15, 1882.....	S. W.
Ryan, A. A Turnkey.....	April 22, 1881.....	C.
Ryan, Ambrose A., Sergeant.....	December 21, 1875.....	C.
Ryan, James F.....	October 14, 1884.....	N. W.
Ryan, Martin J.....	April 22, 1886.....	S.
Ryan, Peter.....	April 22, 1886.....	S.
Ryan, Timothy.....	August 16, 1880.....	S.

S

Saner, Andrew.....	May 1, 1867.....	S.
Santry, John J.....	April 12, 1886.....	N. W.
Saunders, J. R., Sergeant.....	July 30, 1868.....	N. W.
Scarborough, William T.....	June 23, 1886.....	S.
Schafer, George W., Sergeant.....	March 16, 1870.....	N. E.
Schaffer, William B.....	December 16, 1884.....	N. E.
Scherer, F. H.....	November 10, 1871.....	N. E.
Schieve, William J.....	May 6, 1887.....	C.
Schimp, Martin P., Sergeant.....	September 12, 1868.....	C.
Schleigh, John.....	April 10, 1882.....	C.
Schliegh, Edward, Sergeant.....	February 10, 1881.....	E.
Schmidt, G. C.....	April 22, 1886.....	W.
Schneider, John E.....	March 11, 1882.....	S.
Shoemack, Henry, Sergeant.....	November 29, 1876.....	C.
Schulte, Ernest.....	April 12, 1886.....	C.
Schulte, Frederick.....	March 5, 1885.....	S.
Schultz, Edward, Sergeant.....	August 17, 1880.....	S.
Schuster, John S.....	April 12, 1886.....	C.
Scott, F. H., Lieutenant.....	July 6, 1877.....	W.
Scott, William G., Sergeant.....	December 2, 1876.....	C.
Scully, Michael J.....	April 13, 1885.....	N. E.
Seibold, Frederick.....	August 11, 1886.....	C.
Seibold, George W., Detective.....	July 28, 1863.....	C.
Seipp, Frederick.....	July 11, 1879.....	S.
Seltzer, George W.....	November 6, 1886.....	N. W.
Selvage, Charles N.....	December 5, 1878.....	N. E.
Shannahan, J. E.....	May 1, 1883.....	N. W.
Sheppard, E. T.....	January 8, 1883.....	S. W.
Shettle, Daniel, Lieutenant.....	August 3, 1867.....	N. E.
Shoemaker, Charles A., Sergeant.....	January 17, 1880.....	S. W.
Short, Robert F.....	March 1, 1884.....	S.
Shultz, J. A. G., Sergeant.....	October 4, 1870.....	N. W.
Sinclair, Charles H.....	June 13, 1887.....	W.
Sindall, George W.....	June 16, 1876.....	S.
Singer, J. F.....	May 14, 1884.....	W.
Slaysman, Alexander.....	May 1, 1867.....	C.
Slinkman, John H.....	June 1, 1874.....	W.
Slunt, Charles.....	August 6, 1873.....	N. W.
Smeak, William.....	April 2, 1887.....	W.
Smith, C. F.....	January 15, 1886.....	W.
Smith, Geo. A.....	February 3, 1879.....	C.
Smith, Henry C., Sergeant.....	July 16, 1874.....	S. W.
Smith, Jacob.....	April 15, 1868.....	S. W.
Smith, James F.....	April 10, 1885.....	C.
Smith, Joseph.....	October 6, 1883.....	E.
Smith, Peter.....	July 6, 1867.....	E.
Smith, William H.....	April 12, 1886.....	C.
Smith, W. M. D.....	May 10, 1885.....	C.
Snyder, John.....	November 10, 1885.....	N. E.
Sommers, August.....	August 5, 1884.....	E.
Spellman, John J.....	April 21, 1881.....	N. E.
Spittel, Lewis.....	April 26, 1886.....	W.
Sporrier, Matthew.....	April 10, 1886.....	N. E.
Stack, Garrett, Turnkey.....	March 18, 1869.....	N. W.
Stack, Joseph A.....	September 6, 1883.....	N. W.
Stallings, John.....	September 17, 1874.....	S.
Starling, Frank.....	June 7, 1884.....	S. W.
Steindle, John.....	May 27, 1887.....	E.
Stevenson, John.....	April 30, 1867.....	N. E.

Stiner, B. F.	August 27, 1886.	S. W.
Street, David F.	September 29, 1885.	N. E.
Street, Shadrach.	April 10, 1882.	N. E.
Streib, Henry, Sergeant.	June 7, 1876.	S.
Strodtman, Charles.	October 30, 1885.	S.
Strout, George T.	April 10, 1882.	S.
Sullivan, P.	April 14, 1881.	N. W.
Sunstrom, Calvin, Lieutenant.	May 2, 1870.	S.
Swartz, Frederick.	December 24, 1868.	S.
Sweitzer, John.	April 24, 1875.	S.
Sylvester, Daniel.	October 15, 1878.	E.

T

Tarr, R. S.	May 2, 1885.	S. W.
Taylor, James W. W.	February 7, 1876.	E.
Taylor, Owen M.	April 10, 1886.	N. E.
Thompson, E. A.	February 3, 1887.	N. E.
Thompson, J. J.	May 7, 1867.	N. E.
Thornton, Joseph.	February 26, 1883.	N. W.
Tienken, George H.	October 16, 1879.	N. E.
Tierney, P. E., Sergeant.	February 26, 1880.	W.
Tighe, John.	May 13, 1872.	N. W.
Tinsley, Charles E.	September 23, 1875.	N. W.
Tipton, Alfred.	May 7, 1867.	N. W.
Todd, Edward D.	June 21, 1886.	W.
Toner, Francis J., Sergeant.	May 12, 1871.	C.
Toner, Hugh.	July 6, 1881.	C.
Townsend, Harry G.	July 6, 1887.	N. W.
Townsend, Joseph.	February 25, 1875.	S.
Tracey, James S.	March 1, 1867.	C.
Tracey, Thomas.	September 25, 1882.	E.
Travers, H. Clay.	July 17, 1884.	S.
Tress, Washington.	April 30, 1867.	C.
Tritel, Jeremiah W.	September 14, 1868.	C.
Trott, Joseph E.	April 22, 1886.	S.
Tuohy, John.	December 21, 1887.	C.

V

Vansant, A. W.	June 24, 1884.	S. W.
Vaughan, Benj. J.	July 26, 1879.	S.

W

Wagner, George L.	May 6, 1867.	W.
Wagner, Henry.	October 20, 1877.	S. W.
Wallace, William E.	April 25, 1867.	S.
Wallas, John.	February 26, 1880.	S.
Walsh, James J.	April 12, 1886.	N. W.
Walsh, Maurice D.	May 14, 1885.	E.
Walsh, Michael, Turnkey.	July 27, 1868.	S. W.
Walsh, W. J.	August 8, 1881.	W.
Walter, John A.	July 17, 1876.	S.
Ward, Bernard J., Sergeant.	June 20, 1883.	S.
Ward, John.	November 6, 1874.	E.
Ward, William H.	April 27, 1867.	S.
Warfield, William L.	December 14, 1887.	N. E.
Warnsman, Wm. F. H.	August 23, 1887.	C.
Watkins, M. F.	July 15, 1881.	N. W.
Watkins, William McK., Lieutenant.	September 12, 1872.	N. W.
Watson, Charles F.	December 16, 1887.	W.
Weaver, J. H.	November 27, 1875.	N. W.
Webster, A. J.	May 15, 1885.	N. E.
Welch, Edward R., Clerk.	April 9, 1886.	W.
Welch, John.	April 9, 1886.	C.
Wellener, B. S., Jr., Sergeant.	April 21, 1881.	N. E.
Wenzel, H. V.	January 21, 1887.	N. W.
Wessels, L. B., Sergeant.	April 8, 1874.	N. W.
Whalen, P., Sergeant.	October 15, 1877.	W.
Whitley, Joseph.	May 12, 1863.	C.
Whittle, William H.	July 20, 1883.	C.
Weist, Jacob.	June 17, 1883.	E.
Wilderson, R. R.	July 16, 1887.	N. E.
Wiglev, Edward O.	January 16, 1886.	C.
Williams, George T.	October 20, 1884.	S.

Williamson, C. H., Sergeant.....	April 8, 1874.....	S. W.
Wilson, John F.....	July 22, 1885.....	C.
Wilson, S. J. D.....	April 10, 1882.....	C.
Wiseman, James H.....	April 12, 1886.....	N. E.
Witters, Thomas D.....	April 28, 1867.....	C.
Wolf, August.....	December 15, 1881.....	S.
Wolf, Henry, Turnkey.....	May 7, 1867.....	E.
Worley, Charles R.....	June 17, 1886.....	N. W.
Wortman, Charles.....	December 9, 1884.....	S. W.
Wright, George H.....	May 6, 1874.....	C.
Wright, John W.....	January 2, 1872.....	C.
Wright, John W.....	April 12, 1886.....	N. W.

Y

York, Benjamin W., Sergeant.....	May 13, 1884.....	N. E.
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Z

Zapp, Jacob.....	August 27, 1872.....	S.
Zehner, Lewis.....	April 19, 1881.....	N. E.
Zerwick, J. Frederick.....	January 2, 1875.....	S.
Zulauf, L. B.....	April 22, 1886.....	N. E.

 RETIRED LIST.

Name.	Date of Appointment	Date of Retirement.	Dist. .
Burkins, Wm.....	May 1, 1867.....	April 22, 1886.....	W.
Byrne, Michael.....	May 6, 1867.....	April 22, 1886.....	C.
Crosby, Thos. H.....	July 14, 1869.....	August 19, 1886.....	C.
French, C. Dorsey.....	January 1, 1879.....	April 22, 1886.....	S.
Graham, Benj. F., Sergeant.....	April 30, 1868.....	April 21, 1886.....	E.
Helm, Joseph H.....	June 27, 1861.....	May 6, 1867.....	C.
Hickley, Robert P.....	May 6, 1867.....	April 22, 1886.....	S.
Lepson, Daniel, Captain.....	April 23, 1867.....	October 14, 1886.....	S. W.
McGee, J. Wm.....	December 6, 1866.....	April 22, 1886.....	W.
Mantle, Wm.....	April 30, 1867.....	April 22, 1886.....	N. W.
Reed, Jos. H.....	May 24, 1869.....	April 22, 1886.....	W.
Roberts, Washington.....	May 2, 1868.....	April 22, 1886.....	C.
Russel, Wm. H.....	April 27, 1867.....	April 25, 1887.....	S. W.
Sindall, Wm. M.....	October 15, 1870.....	October 14, 1886.....	W.
Sinskey, John.....	September 30, 1873.....	April 22, 1886.....	E.
Swearer, Geo.....	May 6, 1867.....	August 19, 1886.....	N. E.
Williams, Wm.....	September 24, 1869.....	April 22, 1886.....	S.
Wright, Wm. O., Lieutenant.....	May 7, 1867.....	November 24, 1886.....	S.
Zimmermann, F.....	January 13, 1868.....	April 22, 1886.....	S. W.

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Marshal.....	1
Deputy-Marshal.....	1
Captains.....	8
Lieutenants.....	14
Sergeants.....	72
Detectives.....	10
Patrolmen.....	575
Turnkeys.....	14
Total.....	695

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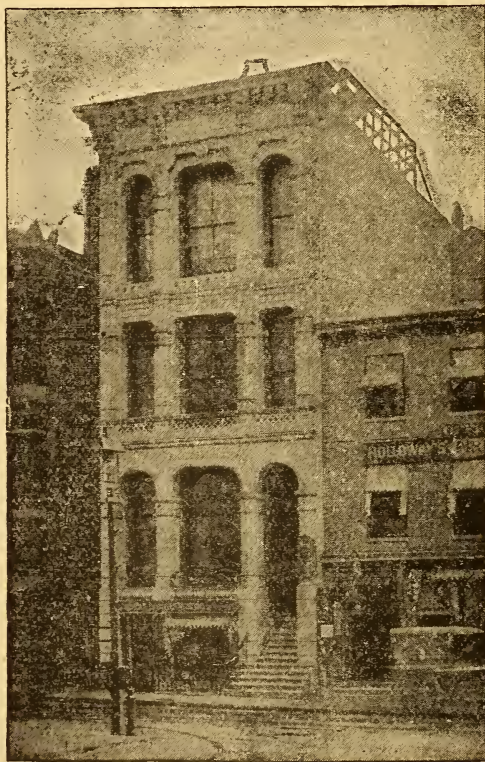
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FIRST NATIONAL BANK,	- - - - -	CHICAGO, ILL.
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FIRST NATIONAL BANK,	- - - - -	PITTSBURGH, PA.
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CHAS. MARKELL, Retired.

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THOMAS CASSARD,
Vice-President.

J. WESLEY GUEST,
Cashier.

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SURPLUS, \$400,000

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THOMAS CASSARD,	CHARLES W. SLAGLE,
JAMES A. GARY.	

CORRESPONDENTS.

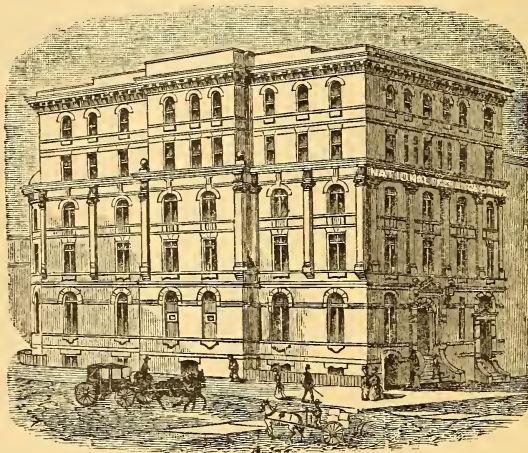
THIRD NATIONAL BANK, New York.
SHAWMUT NATIONAL BANK, Boston.
NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Philadelphia.
TRADESMANS NATIONAL BANK, Pittsburgh.
CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK, Cincinnati.
CENTRAL RAILROAD BANK, Savannah.
LOUISIANA NATIONAL BANK, New Orleans.
NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, St. Louis.
CONTINENTAL NATIONAL BANK, Chicago.
NORTH-WESTERN NATIONAL BANK, Chicago.
UNION STOCK-YARD NATIONAL BANK, Chicago.
UNITED STATES NATIONAL BANK, Omaha.

WM. T. DIXON,
President.

J. P. NEER,
Vice-President.

JOB SCOTT,
Cashier.

National Exchange Bank,



Hopkins Place, Liberty and German Streets,

BALTIMORE.

CAPITAL, \$600,000.

SURPLUS, \$150,000

DIRECTORS:

WM. T. DIXON, of Wm. T. Dixon & Bro., Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in Boots and Shoes, No. 34 Hopkins Place and 33 S. Liberty street.

D. T. BUZBY, of D. T. Buzby & Co., Commission Merchants, 9 Exchange Place.

JNO. E. HURST, of Hurst, Purnell & Co., Wholesale Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Hopkins Place, German and Liberty streets.

DANIEL MILLER, of Daniel Miller & Co., Wholesale Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Nos. 30 and 32 Hopkins Place and 25, 27 and 29 Liberty street.

SUMMERFIELD BALDWIN, of Woodward, Baldwin & Norris, Commission Dry Goods, Corner Hanover and German streets.

J. C. STONEBURNER, of Stoneburner & Richards, Wholesale Grocers, No. 22 S. Howard street.

J. P. NEER, Vice-President.

B. F. DEFORD, of Deford & Co., Wholesale Hide and Leather Dealers, N. W. Cor. Calvert and Lombard streets.

WM. A. HANWAY, Real Estate, &c., 43 Lexington street.

W. A. TUCKER, of Tucker, Smith & Co., Wholesale Boots and Shoes, 295 Baltimore street.

Counsel—WM. F. FRICK.

Notary—W. H. H. RALEIGH.

This Bank is pleased to receive the accounts of Banks, Bankers, Corporations, Firms and Individuals, to whom it offers every facility for the transaction of business on favorable terms. Acts as Reserve Agent and Depository for National Banks. Correspondence invited.

Legal Holidays in Maryland are New Year's Day, 22d of February, Good Friday, 4th of July, Thanksgiving Day, General Election Days, and Christmas Day.

Sight Drafts are not entitled to grace in this State.

ROBERT GARRETT.

T. HARRISON GARRETT.

ROBERT GARRETT & SONS,
BANKERS,

NO. 11 SOUTH STREET,

BALTIMORE, MD.

.....
Transact a General Domestic and Foreign Banking and Brokerage Business.

ALEXANDER BROWN & SONS,

(ESTABLISHED 1812)

S. W. COR. BALTIMORE AND CALVERT STREETS,

BALTIMORE, MD.

TRANSACT A

General Foreign and Domestic Banking Business

Buy and Sell Bills of Exchange on Great Britain, Ireland and other Foreign Points. Issue Commercial and Travelers' Credits in Sterling, Francs or Dollars, available in any part of the world. Make Telegraphic Transfers of Money between this and other countries. Make Collections of Drafts. Loans Negotiated and Advances Made. Interest allowed on Deposits. Members of the Baltimore Stock Exchange. Buy and Sell Stocks and Bonds.

Private Wire to New York and Philadelphia.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.

NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA AND BOSTON.

BROWN, SHIPLEY & CO.,

LONDON AND LIVERPOOL.

JAMES G. WILSON.

FRED'K M. COLSTON.

WM. B. WILSON.

WILSON, COLSTON & CO. BANKERS.

(MEMBERS OF BALTIMORE STOCK EXCHANGE.)

NO. 216 EAST BALTIMORE STREET,
BALTIMORE.

JOHN GILL,
President.

W. W. SPENCE,
Vice-President.

L. C. FISCHER,
Secretary and Treasurer.

Mercantile Trust & Deposit Company of Baltimore

COR. GERMAN AND CALVERT STREETS.

Acts on Executor, Administrator, &c., and Trustee under Will or Deed. Safes
for Securities from \$10 to \$150 a year. Boxes for Deeds and Papers
\$5 to \$10. Storage for Valuables.

Interest Allowed on Money Deposits.

Agent for Collection of Incomes and Management of Estates.

McKIM & CO.

Baltimore and St. Paul Sts. **BANKERS.**

Besides BANKING, transact a GENERAL STOCK BUSINESS in this
and other markets.

PARKS FISHER.

WM. FISHER & SONS,

Telephone Call 1049-3.

Bankers, Stock and Note Brokers,
21 South Street, Baltimore, Md.

Buy and Sell all classes of Government Securities, Rail Road, State, City, and other
Stocks and Bonds, in the Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, and Southern Markets.
Loans and Notes negotiated and Money Loaned on call or time, on approved collaterals.
Deposits received subject to check and Interest allowed.

C. IRWIN DUNN & CO.

(Members Baltimore Stock Exchange.)

BANKERS AND BROKERS,

No. 203 East German Street (Keyser Building),

Refer to Farmers' and Merchants' National Bank.

BALTIMORE.

KUMMER & BECKER,
Bankers and Brokers,
No. 21 SOUTH STREET,

Letters of Credit, available in every part of Europe. Bills of Exchange on Great Britain and the Continent.

MEMBERS OF BALTIMORE STOCK EXCHANGE.

Stocks Bought and Sold on Commission in New York, Boston and Philadelphia.

Particular Attention given to Investment Securities.

J. WM. MIDDENDORF.

WM. B. OLIVER.

Members Baltimore Stock Exchange.

MIDDENDORF, OLIVER & CO.
Bankers and Brokers,

And Dealers in Foreign Exchange,

(KEYSER BUILDING) 213 E. GERMAN STREET,

P. O. Box 397.

BALTIMORE, MD.

Investment Securities a Specialty.

J. HARMANUS FISHER.

WM. H. FISHER.

J. HARMANUS FISHER & SON,
Bankers and Stock Brokers

(KANSAS REAL ESTATE MORTGAGE LOANS),

No. 16 South Street,

BALTIMORE.

Will execute Orders for the purchase and sale of STOCKS, BONDS, &c., in this and other markets. Speculative Accounts Declined.

H. A. ORRICK.

GEORGE MAY.

ORRICK & MAY,
STOCK BROKERS,

243 East German Street,

BALTIMORE.

—THE—

German Bank of Baltimore City.

CHARTERED 1881.

CAPITAL, - - - - - \$400,000.

A. H. SCHULZ, President. A. WEBER, Cashier.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

A. H. SCHULZ,
FREDERICK WEHR,

WM. G. ATKINSON,
H. H. HOBELMANN,
JOHN UHRIG.

WM. SCHNAUFFER,
CHARLES HILGENBERG,

SETH H. WHITELEY.

CHAS. D. GAITHER.

WHITELEY & GAITHER,
Bankers and Brokers,
No. 17 SOUTH STREET, - - BALTIMORE.

WM. C. SEDDON & CO.
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
No. 207 East German Street,
SOUTHERN SECURITIES A SPECIALTY. BALTIMORE.
DeCOURCY W. THOM. H. B. WHITELEY.

THOM & WHITELEY,
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
No. 201 German Street, near Stock Exchange,
P. O. Box 469 BALTIMORE, MD.



Griffin & Curley Co.

202

E. Baltimore Street,
BALTIMORE.

**STATIONERS,
PRINTERS,
STATIONERS.**

~~~~~  
BLANK BOOKS MADE TO ORDER.

## THE VALS SPRINGS WATERS.

These Waters, which have a European reputation, have been tested by some of the leading physicians of Baltimore, who pronounce them extremely beneficial in the following diseases: the SAINT JEAN for Dyspepsia and Children's Diseases; the PRECIEUSE for Liver Complaints; the DESIREE for Kidney troubles.

For sale by all reputable Druggists.

P. F. de GOURNAY, Importing Agent, 33 S. Gay Street.

INCORPORATED 1848.

---

# HOWARD BANK

BALTIMORE, MD.

---

|                    |   |   |   |   |   |   |            |
|--------------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|------------|
| SAMUEL EDMONDS,    | - | - | - | - | - | - | President. |
| THOS. S. RIDGAWAY, | - | - | - | - | - | - | Cashier.   |

---

CAPITAL, \$211,890.    SURPLUS, \$25,000.

---

Collections Made on all Accessible Points,

WITH PROMPT REMITTANCES.

---

*Special Attention Given to all Business Intrusted to our Care,*

And offers every facility for the transaction of business on favorable terms.

CHARTERED AS STATE BANK  
1808.

CHARTERED AS NATIONAL BANK  
1865.

No. 1337.

# FARMERS AND MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK,

OF

BALTIMORE, MD.

---

CAPITAL, \$650,000.    SURPLUS, \$325,000.

---

|            |   |   |   |   |   |   |                  |
|------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|------------------|
| PRESIDENT, | - | - | - | - | - | - | JAMES SLOAN, JR. |
| CASHIER,   | - | - | - | - | - | - | CHAS. T. CRANE.  |

---

## DIRECTORS.

|                      |                    |
|----------------------|--------------------|
| JAMES SLOAN, JR.,    | WILLIAM P. HARVEY, |
| OTHO H. WILLIAMS,    | FARIS C. PITT,     |
| EDWARD HIGGINS, JR., | ROBERT OBER,       |
| JOHN H. BRINKLEY.    |                    |

# MARYLAND Title Insurance and Trust Co.

N. E. COR. SOUTH AND SECOND STS.

BALTIMORE.

---

Authorized Capital, \$500,000.

Paid up, \$100,000.

---

## OFFICERS.

BENJAMIN PRICE, PRESIDENT.      EDGAR H. MILLER, VICE-PRESIDENT.  
JACOB I. COHEN, TREASURER.

---

## BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

|                     |                     |
|---------------------|---------------------|
| EDGAR G. MILLER,    | JOHN K. COWEN,      |
| JACOB I. COHEN,     | JOSEPH FRIEDENWALD, |
| C. RIDGELY GOODWIN, | GEORGE WHITELOCK,   |
| JOHN T. MASON, R.   | RICHARD K. CROSS,   |
| BENJAMIN PRICE,     | CHARLES W. SLAGLE,  |
| THOMAS HILL.        |                     |

---

This Company Examines Titles to Real Estate or Leasehold Property for Purchasers and Mortgagees, and issues a Policy insuring them absolutely against all loss by reason of any possible defect of title.

---

The advantages offered by this Company—

- 1st. THOROUGH EXAMINATION OF TITLE;
- 2d. ABSOLUTE INSURANCE;
- 3d. FIXED AND LOW CHARGES;
- 4th. SAVING IN TIME;
- 5th. GREAT EASE AND CHEAPNESS OF ALL SUBSEQUENT TRANSFERS OR MORTGAGES.



CHARTERED 1858.

—THE—

# Peoples Bank of Baltimore

---

|                                |   |   |   |           |
|--------------------------------|---|---|---|-----------|
| Authorized Capital,            | - | - | - | \$500,000 |
| Capital Paid up,               | - | - | - | 250,000   |
| Surplus and Undivided Profits, | - |   |   | 29,000    |

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|                   |   |   |   |   |   |                 |
|-------------------|---|---|---|---|---|-----------------|
| WM. S. CARROLL,   | - | - | - | - | - | PRESIDENT.      |
| J. HENRY JUDIK,   | - | - | - | - | - | VICE-PRESIDENT. |
| JOS. A. MCKELLIP, | - | - | - | - | - | CASHIER.        |

---

*A. General Banking Business Transacted.*

---

*Prompt Attention Given to all Business Intrusted to our Care.*

---

## DIRECTORS:

WM. S. CARROLL, Lawyer.

J. HENRY JUDIK, of Gray & Judik, Live Stock Commission Dealers.

BENJ. F. SMITH, of Smith, Hanway & Co., Merchants.

JOHN P. AMMIDON, of Ammidon & Co., Merchants.

D. D. MALLORY, Capitalist.

W. N. WYETH, Iron Merchant.

RUFUS WOODS, of Fink Bros. & Co., Wholesale Grocers, &c.

CHAS. F. DIETERICH, President Chesapeake Gas Company.

WM. H. BROWN, of Wm. H. Brown & Bro., Wholesale Druggists.

FREDERICK C. SEEMAN, of Jno. A. Dobson & Co., Wh. Dealers in Glassware.

W. MORRIS OREM, President Popplein Silicated Phosphate Co.

O. A. KIRKLAND, of Matthews & Kirkland, Auctioneers.

---

## CORRESPONDENTS.

|                             |   |   |   |   |               |
|-----------------------------|---|---|---|---|---------------|
| CHEMICAL NATIONAL BANK,     | . | . | . | . | New York.     |
| INDEPENDENCE NATIONAL BANK, | . | . | . | . | Philadelphia. |
| FIRST NATIONAL BANK,        | . | . | . | . | of Chicago.   |

CHARTERED AS STATE BANK  
1864

CHARTERED AS NATIONAL BANK  
1865.

# NATIONAL UNION BANK OF MARYLAND,

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

---

WM. W. TAYLOR, President.

W. H. WELLS, Cashier.

---

Capital, \$900,000.

Surplus, \$175,000.

---

## DIRECTORS.

WILLIAM WOODWARD,  
JAMES HODGES,  
WM. W. TAYLOR,  
ISAAC H. DIXON,  
WILLIAM A. MARBURG,

WILLIAM KEYSER,  
JAMES E. TATE,  
JAMES CAREY,  
JOHN STELLMAN,  
HENRY McSHANE.

---

## CORRESPONDENTS.

NATIONAL HIDE AND LEATHER BANK, Boston, Mass.  
NATIONAL BANK OF REDEMPTION, Boston, Mass.  
NATIONAL BANK OF THE REPUBLIC, New York, N. Y.  
MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK, New York, N. Y.  
COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK, New York, N. Y.  
PHILADELPHIA NATIONAL BANK, Philadelphia.  
BANK OF PITTSBURGH, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
COMMERCIAL BANK, Cincinnati, Ohio.  
NATIONAL BANK OF ILLINOIS, Chicago, Ills.

And at all Accessible Points in the United States.

J. J. TURNER, President.

N. M. SMITH, Vice-President.

ALEX. Y. DOLFIELD, Cashier.

---

# German American Bank,

BALTIMORE, MD.

---

CAPITAL, \$300,000.      SURPLUS, \$75,000.

---

## DIRECTORS.

J. J. TURNER,

N. M. SMITH,

ALEX. Y. DOLFIELD,

HENRY SMITH,

J. H. VON DER HORST,

FRED FAUST,

WM. SCHWARZ,

G. LEIMBACH.

ISAAC S. GEORGE,  
President.

JNO H. FOWLER,  
Vice-President.

CLAYTON CANNON, Cashier.

---

# Traders' National Bank,

BALTIMORE.

Capital, \$230,000.

Surplus, \$46,000.

---

## DIRECTORS:

ISAAC S. GEORGE, of G. W. R. George & Co., Shoe Merchants.  
JOHN H. FOWLER, of Blandford, Fowler & Co., Grain Merchants.  
H. G. VICKERY, of H. G. Vickery & Co., Wholesale Provision Merchants.  
ALEXANDER SHAW, of Shaw Brothers, Coal Merchants and Shippers.  
THOS. C. BASSHOR, of T. C. Basshor & Co., Steam Heating, Iron Pipes, &c.  
B. B. PORTER, of R. B. Porter & Son, Carriage Hardware, Coach Trimmings, &c.  
CHARLES H. MARKLAND, Builder.

---

## CHIEF CORRESPONDENTS.

MONTREAL (Canada)—Bank of Montreal.  
TORONTO (Canada)—Bank of Toronto.  
BOSTON—Freeman's National Bank.  
NEW YORK—National Bank of Commerce, and Continental National Bank.  
PHILADELPHIA—Centennial National Bank.  
CHARLESTON—First National Bank.  
SAVANNAH—Merchants National Bank.  
NEW ORLEANS—State National Bank.  
SAN FRANCISCO—Pacific Bank.  
OMAHA—Omaha National Bank.  
KANSAS CITY—National Bank, Kansas City.  
ST. LOUIS—Commercial National Bank.  
CHICAGO—Atlas National Bank.  
CINCINNATI—First National Bank.  
LOUISVILLE—Merchants National Bank.



C. F. DIETERICH,  
President and Engineer.

JAMES R. CLARKE,  
Vice-President.

WILLIAM S. CARROLL,  
Treasurer.

ARTHUR B. PROAL,  
Secretary.

---

THE

# Chesapeake Gas Company

OF

BALTIMORE CITY.

---

Office, - S. E. Corner Baltimore and Hanover Streets.

Works, Bayard Street, Spring Gardens.

---

## DIRECTORS:

C. F. DIETERICH,  
W. S. CARROLL,  
J. R. CLARKE,  
D. D. MALLORY,

E. C. BENEDICT,  
H. J. DAVISON,  
C. F. TAG.  
E. J. JERZMANOWSKY,

OLIVER REEDER.

# Citizens' Railway Company.

---

OFFICE, N. W. TERMINUS.

---

|                   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |                 |
|-------------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|-----------------|
| J. S. HAGERTY,    | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | President.      |
| JOS. A. BOLGIANO, | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Treasurer.      |
| WM. HAMMERSLEY,   | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Secretary.      |
| C. C. SPEED,      | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Superintendent. |

---

OLD LINE—From Druid Hill Park, via Fulton and Pennsylvania avenues, Cumberland, Gilmor and Mosher streets, Carrollton avenue, Fayette, Howard, Lombard, Exeter and Pratt Street, to Patterson Park. Return via Baltimore, Ann, Pratt, Exeter, Lombard, South, North, Fayette and Carey streets, Lafayette avenue, Stricker, Presstman, Gilmor and Cumberland streets, Pennsylvania avenue, Retreat street, Druid Hill avenue to Druid Hill Park.

NEW LINE—From Druid Hill Park, via Fulton and Pennsylvania avenues, Cumberland, Gilmor, Fayette, Howard and Lombard streets, to Exchange Place. Return via South, North, Fayette, Gilmor and Cumberland streets, Pennsylvania avenue, Retreat street, Druid Hill avenue to Druid Hill Park.

Cars run every four or six minutes, from 5.30 A. M. to 12 P. M.

# North Baltimore Passenger Railway Company.

---

JAMES L. McLANE,

PRESIDENT AND GENERAL MANAGER.

C. MORTON STEWART,

TREASURER.

THOMAS J. WILSON, SECRETARY.

---

## Cars Start 6 A. M. Run till Midnight.

*Linden Avenue Lines.*—Cars marked "Boundary," from North avenue and Charles-street avenue, via McMechen street, Linden avenue, Howard, Lexington, Charles, German and South streets, Exchange place, Holliday street to City Hall. Return via North, South, German, Charles and Saratoga streets, Park avenue, Franklin, Howard and Richmond streets, Linden avenue, McMechen street, North avenue to Charles-street avenue. First car leaves North avenue and Charles street 6 A. M., last car 11.30 P. M. First car leaves City Hall 6.30 A. M. and last car 12.00 Midnight. Intervals four minutes.

Cars marked "Waverley," from Waverley to North avenue and Charles street-avenue, and from thence over same route as cars marked "Boundary." First car 6.30 A. M., last car 10.56 P. M. First car leaves City Hall 7.15 A. M., last car 11.41 P. M. Intervals fifteen minutes.

Cars marked "Linden Avenue Extended," from North avenue and Linden avenue, via Linden avenue, Howard, Centre, Charles, German and South streets, Exchange place, Holliday street, to City Hall. Return via North, South, German, Charles, Centre, Howard and Richmond streets, Linden avenue, to North avenue. First car leaves 7.30 A. M., last car 8.50 P. M. First car leaves City Hall 7.58 A. M., last car 8.18 P. M. Intervals ten minutes.

*Maryland Avenue Line.*—Cars marked "Camden and Union Stations," from Huntingdon avenue and York Road, via Charles street avenue, North and Maryland avenues, Biddle and Howard streets, to Camden Station. Return same route. First car 6 A. M., last car 11.00 P. M. First car leaves Camden Station 6.30 A. M., last car 11.32 P. M. Intervals six minutes.

*Edmondson Avenue Line.*—Cars marked "Edmondson and Fulton Avenues," from Edmondson and Fulton avenues, via Fremont, Franklin, Howard, Lexington, Charles, German and South streets, Exchange place, Holliday street, to City Hall. Return via North, South, German, Charles and Saratoga streets, Park avenue, Franklin and Fremont streets, Edmondson avenue to Fulton avenue. First car 6 A. M., last car 11.30 P. M. First car leaves City Hall 6.30 A. M., last car 12.00 Midnight. Intervals four minutes.

*Fremont Street Line.*—Cars marked "Fremont Street," from Linden avenue and McMechen street, via McMechen, Division, Mosher and Fremont streets, to Edmondson avenue. Return same route. First car 7.15 A. M., last car 9.40 P. M. First car leaves Edmondson avenue and Fremont street 7.36 A. M., last car 10.00 P. M. Intervals fifteen minutes.

*Centre and East Monument Street Line.*—Cars marked "Calvert and Western Maryland Stations," from Franklin and Howard streets, via Howard, Centre, High Hillen and East Monument streets, to Johns Hopkins Hospital. Return same route. First car 6.25 A. M., last car 11.00 P. M. First car leaves Johns Hopkins Hospital 7.00 A. M., last car 11.25 P. M. Intervals ten minutes.

Free transfers given at Howard and Franklin streets, Linden avenue and McMechen street, and Fremont street and Edmondson avenue.

# Baltimore Union Passenger Railway Company.

OFFICE,

S. E. Cor Oak and Huntingdon Avenues,  
BALTIMORE COUNTY.

---

|                 |   |   |   |   |   |   |                 |
|-----------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|-----------------|
| NELSON PERIN,   | - | - | - | - | - | - | President.      |
| T. C. ROBBINS,  | - | - | - | - | - | - | Superintendent. |
| E. J. D. CROSS, | - | - | - | - | - | - | Treasurer.      |
| LEON FENDER,    | - | - | - | - | - | - | Secretary.      |

---

*Columbia Avenue and John Street Line*—From Washington Avenue, near Carey street, via Washington and Columbia avenues, Paca, Camden, Howard and Liberty streets, Park avenue, Townsend and John streets, to North avenue and Park. Return same route. Cars run every five minutes.

*Maryland Avenue Line*—From Huntington avenue, near Oak street, via Maryland avenue, Biddle street, Park avenue, Liberty, Howard and Conway streets, to Light street wharf. Return same route. Cars run every five minutes.

*Lombard Street Line*—From Pratt street and Frederick avenue, via Pratt, Gilmor, Lombard, Howard, Pratt to South street, to Exchange Place, Holliday street, City Hall and return. Cars run every five minutes.

---

## Baltimore, Catonsville & E. M. Passenger Railway.

---

Cars run from Pratt street and Frederick road every hour to Catonsville from 6 A. M. to 10 P. M., and every half hour to and from Loudon Park. Connect with Pratt and Lombard street cars.

---

## Baltimore and Hampden Electric Railway.

---

Cars run from Oak and Huntingdon avenues to Hampden, Woodberry, and Roland avenue to Merryman's Lane and return by same route. Motors run every twenty minutes.



# Baltimore City Passenger Railway.

Office, Cor. Calvert and Baltimore Streets.

---

EDEN BOWIE,  
PRESIDENT AND SUPERINTENDENT.

JOHN BOLGIANO,  
TREASURER.

---

**Cars Start 5.30 A. M.—Run till 1.30 A. M.**

---

*Madison Avenue and Broadway Line.*—From Druid Hill Park, v'ia Madison ave., Eutaw and Baltimore streets, Broadway, to Thames street. Return same route. Cars leave the station every four minutes.

*Pennsylvania Avenue and Canton Line.*—From Pennsylvania avenue and Cumberland street, via Pennsylvania avenue, Greene, Baltimore and Albemarle streets, Eastern and Central avenues, Bank street, Patterson-Park avenue, Essex, Lancaster, Chesapeake, Elliott and Toone streets, to Highland avenue. Return via Highland avenue, Toone, Clinton, Elliott, Chesapeake, Lancaster and Essex streets, Patterson-Park avenue, Bank street, Central avenue, Eastern avenue High, Baltimore and Greene streets, Pennsylvania avenue, to Cumberland street. Cars run at intervals of six minutes.

*Franklin Square Line.*—From Baltimore street, near Calverton road, via Baltimore and Gay streets, Belair avenue, to North avenue. Return via Belair avenue, Gay, Chew, Ensor, Gay and Baltimore streets, to Calverton road. Cars leave stations every four minutes.

*North and South Baltimore Line*—From St. Paul street and Sixth street (Huntingdon avenue), via St. Paul street, North avenue, Charles, Read, Calvert, Baltimore, Hanover, Montgomery and Light streets, to foot of Marshall avenue. Return via Marshall avenue, Light, Montgomery, Sharp, Baltimore, Calvert, Read and Charles streets, North avenue, St. Paul street to Sixth street (Huntingdon avenue). Cars run at intervals of five minutes.

*Baltimore and Hall Springs Line*—Cars leave Darley Park every 12 minutes from 6 A. M. to 11.30 P. M., for Camden Station, Harford Road, connecting at Darley Park with cars for Homestead and Hall Springs every hour from 6 A. M. to 10.45 P. M.

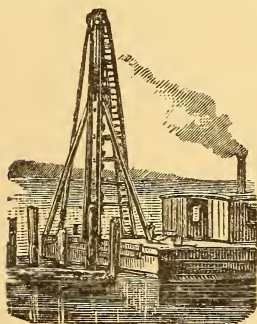
# Baltimore and Yorktown Turnpike Road Company.

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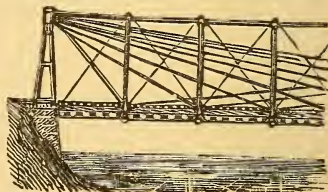
|                     |           |                 |
|---------------------|-----------|-----------------|
| SAMUEL H. TAGART,   | - - -     | President.      |
| A. D. SANKS,        | - - - - - | Superintendent. |
| GEORGE A. CAMPBELL, | - - -     | Secretary.      |

---

The Cars Run to Towson every hour, Govanstown every half hour, Waverly every fifteen minutes.



**W. R. WEAVER & CO.**  
Civil Engineers, Piling, Wharf and Bridge Building,  
STREET PAVERS, GRADING, DRAINING,  
AND GENERAL CONTRACTORS.  
Office, 14 N. Holliday Street, Baltimore.



---

## JOSHUA HORNER, Jr. & CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

### Pure Animal Bone Fertilizers,

BOWLY'S WHARF AND WOOD ST.

**BALTIMORE.**

---

**BAUGH & SONS COMPANY,**

No. 239 SOUTH STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

Manufacturers and Importers

**Strictly Pure Raw Bone Meal, Strictly Pure Dissolved Raw Bones,  
Animal Bone and Potash Compound, Double Eagle  
Phosphate, from Green Animal Bone Stock.**

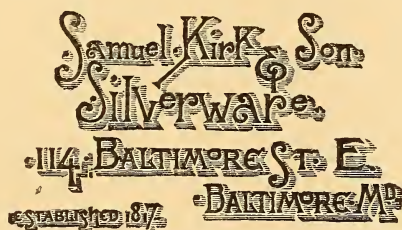
And High Grade Chemicals. Special Brands of any desired Analysis, or by any Formula,  
Made to Order.

**OUR POLICE,**  
Firemen and Letter Carriers all wear the  
**HANNAFORD VENTILATED RUBBER BOOTS.**

The only Boots made that will not sweat or chill the feet. Will keep the feet dry and warm.

**A. B. WHITELOCK, - Sole Agent for Maryland and District of Columbia,**

No. 12 N. HOLLIDAY STREET.



EXTRACT FROM STATEMENT 1886.

**Metropolitan Life Insurance Company,**

*"The Leading Industrial Insurance Company of America."*

**ASSETS, \$5,000,000.00.**

Amount Paid to Beneficiaries, \$14,000,000. Number of Death Claims Paid last Year, 22,000.

JOSEPH F. KNAPP, President.

JOHN R. HEGEMAN, Vice-President.

STEWART L. WOODFORD, Counsel.

**DIRECTORS**—JOSEPH F. KNAPP, President of the Company; Hon. THOMAS L. JAMES, ex-Postmaster-General of the U. S., Prest. Lincoln National Bank, New York; Hon. WILLIAM HENRY ARNOUX, formerly Judge Superior Court of the City of N. Y., Counsellor at Law; Hon. SILAS B. DUTCHER, President Dim. Savings Bank, New York; Hon. ENOCH L. FANCHER, Judge of the Court of Arbitration, New York; D. C. RIPLEY, retired, New York; CHARLES CURTISS, Prest. Dry Dock Savings Bank, New York; JOHN M. CRANE, Prest. National Shoe and Leather Bank, New York; JAMES L. STEWART, retired, New York; EMERY M. VAN TASSEL, Merchant, New York; ELLI BEARD, Merchant, New York. H. TOULMIN, Merchant, New York; JOHN H. HEGEMAN, Vice-President of the Company.

**West Baltimore Office, 128 N. Eutaw St. DANIEL SEAMAN, Supt.**

**Associated Firemen's Insurance Co. of Baltimore,**

No. 4 SOUTH STREET.

Recognized for Explicit Policies and Prompt Payment of Losses. Insure  
Property in and out of the City.

JOHN CUSHING, - - - - - President.

**DIRECTORS.**

JAMES C. WHEEDEN,  
JAMES W. FLACK,  
S. H. CAUGHY,  
CAPT. ALEX. JONES,  
EDWARD CONNOLLY,  
G. HAWKINS WILLIAMS,  
FRANK FRICK,

BENJAMIN F. BENNETT,  
MICHAEL JENKINS,  
CLINTON P. PAINÉ,  
L. W. GUNTHER,  
JAMES YOUNG,  
ISAACS. GEORGE,

WILLIAM J. HOOPER,  
WILLIAM F. BURNS,  
JOSEPH H. RIEMAN,  
ALONZO LILLY, JR.,  
WM. BAKER, JR.,  
JOHN CUSHING.

JOHN C. BOYD, Secretary.

**New York Life Insurance Company, 346 Broadway, New York.**

W. H. BEERS, President. HENRY TUCK, Vice-President.

Cash Assets Jan. 1st, 1887, \$75,421,453.37. Cash Surplus Jan. 1st, 1887, \$15,549,319.53.

Originated non-forfeiture. Omits suicide clause in policies.

Interest largely exceeding death-rate. Affords most varied plans and profitable contracts. Its investment Return-Premium Policies unsurpassed in cheapness and profit to insurers. Southeastern Department, No. 8 South Street, Baltimore, Md.

J. E. JACOBS, General Manager.

DR. W. H. CURRY, Dep't Supt. Agencies.

# FURNESS LINE.

---

|                    |                 |                      |                 |
|--------------------|-----------------|----------------------|-----------------|
| S.S. Durham City,  | 3092 tons, C.R. | S.S. Newcastle City, | 2129 tons, C.R. |
| " Baltimore City,  | 2795 " "        | " Wetherby,          | 2129 " "        |
| " Gothenburg City, | 2526 " "        | " Washington City    | 2296 " "        |
| " York City,       | 2325 " "        | " Boston City,       | 2334 " "        |
| " Ripon City,      | 2141 " "        | " Damara,            | 1779 " "        |
| " Stockholm City,  | 2686 " "        | " Ulunda,            | 1789 " "        |

## SERVICES.

Boston to London.

Halifax " "

(Under contract with the Dominion Government.)

Baltimore to London.

Baltimore to Antwerp.

Montreal " Newcastle.

New York " "

(In connection with the Wilson Line.)

Through Bills of Lading issued to and from all the principal Baltic, Continental, Mediterranean and Oriental Ports.

FOR FREIGHT OR OTHER PARTICULARS APPLY TO

C. FURNESS, MANAGING OWNER.

HEAD OFFICE—WEST HARTLEPOOL, ENGLAND.

## BRANCHES.

Nos. 17 and 18 King Street,  
Newcastle on Tyne.

130 State Street,  
Boston, Mass.

No. 11 S. Gay Street,  
Baltimore, Md.

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## Baltimore and Ohio Express.

### GENERAL EXPRESS FORWARDERS.

Special, Exclusive, FAST EXPRESS TRAINS to the West,  
Northwest and Southwest.

### Through Car and Through Trunk System.

All Goods Forwarded in Charge of Bonded Men, especially trained for  
the Service.

Rates Low. Service Prompt and Effective. Responsibility Unsurpassed.

W. H. TREGO, GENERAL MANAGER.

---

## Baltimore Transfer Company Local and Baggage Express,

Main Office, 217 E. Baltimore Street,

BALTIMORE, MD.

---

Goods of every description handled with safety and dispatch. Safes and Heavy Machinery a Specialty. Bonded Goods handled in Bonded Trucks. Coaches of every description in the Passenger Department. Facilities practically unlimited.

GEIGAN & CO., Proprietors.



—THE—  
**Baltimore and Ohio**  
**RAIL ROAD**

RUNS TWO EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY, EACH WAY BETWEEN  
**BALTIMORE AND PITTSBURGH,**  
**BALTIMORE AND CINCINNATI,**  
**BALTIMORE AND ST. LOUIS,**  
**BALTIMORE AND CHICAGO.**

All these Trains are equipped with elegant Day Coaches and luxurious  
Palace Sleeping Cars, and all run VIA WASHINGTON.

---

**The B. & O. Dining Car Service**

---

Is unexcelled either in quality of meals served or attention bestowed  
upon patrons.

**Limited Express Trains---No Extra Fare.**

Eighteen Trains are run each way between

**BALTIMORE AND WASHINGTON.**

Limited Express Train Time to Washington **45 Minutes.**

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**TICKET OFFICES IN BALTIMORE:**

Cor. Baltimore and Calvert Streets, No. 1432 W. Baltimore  
Street, No. 230 South Broadway, and Camden  
Street Station.

**W. M. CLEMENTS,**  
*Manager.*

**C. K. LORD,**  
*General Passenger Agent.*

# NORTHERN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

The Direct and Shortest Line

—TO THE—

**COAL and Oil REGIONS OF PENNSYLVANIA.**

CENTRAL NEW YORK, NIAGARA FALLS,

THE GREAT LAKES,

THE CITIES OF THE NORTHWEST AND CANADA.

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Equipment Complete! Appointment Perfect!

*Through Sleeping Cars to Rochester.*

Prompt Connection with Other Roads in Union Stations.

**Most Desirable Route to the West,**

VIA HARRISBURG.

**Through Sleepers to St. Louis and Chicago,**

—AND—

**From Harrisburg to Cincinnati, Louisville and Memphis.**

Standard Rates Based on the Minimum Consistent  
with Good and Careful Management.

CHAS. E. PUGH,  
General Manager.

J. R. WOOD,  
General Pass. Agent.

Phila., Wilmington and Baltimore R. R.

—THE—

**ONLY DIRECT LINE TO NEW YORK**

—RUNNING—

THROUGH DAY COACHES,  
PARLOR, SLEEPING  
and DINING CARS.

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**The Old Established Route to Philadelphia.**

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Twelve Trains to New York Week Days.

Seven on Sundays.

Fourteen to Philadelphia Week Days.

Eight on Sundays.

---

Baltimore and Potomac R. R.

**DOUBLE TRACK. STEEL RAIL ROUTE.**

Terminating in the Heart of the National Capital,

---

**SEVENTEEN TRAINS ON WEEK DAYS.**

**ELEVEN ON SUNDAYS.**

Connection in Washington for

*All Points in the South and Southwest*

**Without Transfer of Person or Baggage.**

CHAS. E. PUGH,  
General Manager.

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General Pass. Agent.

# Western Maryland RAIL ROAD.

CONNECTING WITH

VIRGINIA, TENNESSEE AND GEORGIA AIR LINE.

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## Shenandoah Valley Route,

The New All Rail Freight and Passenger Line Between  
Baltimore and Southern and Southwestern Points.

### THE SHORT LINE

—TO—

Westminster, Frederick, Taneytown,  
Emmitsburg, Hagerstown, Williamsport, Md.  
Waynesboro, Chambersburg, Shippensburg,  
Hanover, Gettysburg, Pa.

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*Passenger Equipment First-Class.*

SCENERY UNSURPASSED.

Unequalled Attractions to Excursionists, Tourists and those  
seeking Summer Resorts.

**J. M. HOOD,**  
*General Manager.*

**B. H. GRISWOLD,**  
*Gen'l Freight and Pass. Agent.*  
BALTIMORE, MD.



# Baltimore Fire Insurance Company

INCORPORATED 1807.

S. W. Corner South and Water Streets.

This Company INSURES AGAINST LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE in the City or Country, on the various descriptions of Property.

WILLIAM C. PENNINGTON, President.

## BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

FRANCIS T. KING,  
WM. H. BRUNE,  
HERMAN VON KAPFF,  
C. MORTON STEWART,  
B. F. NEWCOMER,

WM. W. TAYLOR,  
W. C. PENNINGTON,  
MENDES COHEN,  
JAMES G. WILSON,  
STEWART BROWN,

AUSTIN JENKINS,  
GILMOR MEREDITH,  
ISAAC F. NICHOLSON,  
CHARLES K. HARRISON,

M. K. BURCH, Secretary.

# Maryland Fire Insurance Co.

INCORPORATED 1858.

OFFICE—Maryland Building, Cor. Second St. and Post Office Ave.

WM. R. BARRY, - - - President.

## BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

RICHARD J. BAKER,  
SOLOMON KING,  
WM. H. MILLIKIN,  
E. W. ROBINSON,

SAMUEL SNOWDEN,  
WASHINGTON BOOTH,  
HENRY WILCOX,  
JAMES E. TYSON,

PIERRE C. DUGAN,  
JOHN H. BRINKLEY,  
GERMAN H. HUNT,  
R. TYNES SMITH,

JOHN M. BECK, Secretary.

# American Fire Insurance Company of Baltimore,

No. 6 SOUTH STREET.

A. ROSZEL CATHCART, - - - - - President.

## BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

J. J. TURNER,  
WM. RUEHLER,  
CHAS. W. SLAGLE,  
ERNEST KNABE,  
FRANCIS BURNS,  
JOS. A. EDMONDSON,  
WM. S. YOUNG,  
WM. SCHLOSS,

E. LEVERING,  
W. H. BALDWIN, Jr.  
L. SINSHEIMER,  
JOSEPH FINK,  
BERNHARD CLARK,  
JAMES A. GARY,  
GEO. W. HILDEBRAND,  
CHRISTIAN DEVRIES,

JNO. Q. A. HOLLOWAY,  
JOHN J. RODGERS,  
WOODWARD ABRAHAMS,  
D. D. MALLORY,  
NICHAS. M. SMITH,  
HENRY C. MATTHEWS,  
A. ROSZEL CATHCART,  
JOHN M. LITTIG,

Telephone No. 745.

D. C. CHAPMAN, Secretary.

1825.

JAMES M. ANDERSON, President.

F. E. S. WOLFE, Secretary.

1887.

# The Firemen's Insurance Company of Baltimore,

N. E. Corner South and Second Streets.

## BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Thos. W. Levering,  
Jno. G. Reaney,  
James M. Anderson,  
J. Alex. Shriver,  
Jos. Jas. Taylor,  
George Franck,  
Thomas J. Wilson,  
William H. Brown,

Gustavus A. Dorgan,  
David E. Woodburn,  
Hugh W. Bolton,  
William H. Vickery,  
Edwin F. Abell,  
William H. Ford,  
William Whitelock,  
A. Joseph Myers,

William A. Boyd,  
George A. Blake,  
James R. Clark,  
James Shuter,  
George R. Berry,  
William Reushaw,  
J. Franklin Dix.

GEO. T. HOLLYDAY

ESTABLISHED 1845.

CHARLES KRAFT.

J. G. PROUD & SONS,  
Insurance Agents and Brokers,  
S. E. COR. SECOND AND HOLLIDAY STREETS,  
BALTIMORE, MD.

|                                                              |                        |
|--------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------|
| Ætna Insurance Company of Hartford, - - - -                  | Assets, \$9,568,839.56 |
| Springfield F. and M. Insurance Company, of Springfield, - - | " 3,044,915.24         |
| Guardian Assurance Company, of London, - - - -               | " 20,084,662.76        |
| Commercial Union Assurance Company, of London, - - -         | " 11,832,968.27        |

Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid at this Agency.

TELEPHONE CALL 768-2.

COMMENCED BUSINESS 1865.

German Fire Insurance Co.

—OF—

BALTIMORE, MD.

N. E. COR. BALTIMORE AND HOLLIDAY STREETS.

Assets, - - \$950,000.

FREDK. WEHR, PRESIDENT.

CHAS WEBER, JR., SECRETARY.

J. S. MAURY.

ESTABLISHED 1875.

WM. J. DONNELLY.

J. S. MAURY & CO.,  
General Insurance Agents and Brokers,  
No. 215 (Old No. 23) E. German St.  
BALTIMORE.

TELEPHONE 271.

COMPANIES REPRESENTED.

| ORGANIZED                                                         | ASSETS.              |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------|
| 1851. Merchants Insurance Company of Providence, R. I. - -        | \$420,449.07         |
| 1865. Boatmans Fire and Marine Ins. Co. of Pittsburgh, Pa. - -    | 432,139.10           |
| 1860. Equitable Fire and Marine Ins. Co. of Providence, R. I. - - | 520,640.12           |
| 1818. American Insurance Co. of Boston, Mass. - - -               | 622,283.29           |
| 1851. Western Assurance Co. of Toronto, Can. (U. S. Branch), - -  | 952,743.09           |
| 1799. Providence Washington Ins. Co. of Providence, R. I. - -     | 960,429.23           |
| American Steam Boiler Ins. Co. of New York.                       |                      |
| Cash Capital, \$500,000.                                          | Assets, \$679,386.20 |

# INSURANCE.

FIRE, LIFE, MARINE,  
ACCIDENT, PLATE GLASS,  
BOILER AND GUARANTEE.

---

WALTER S. WILKINSON,

General Agent and Broker,

No. 5 CHAMBER OF COMMERCE,

BALTIMORE, MD.

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W. T. WALTERS & CO.

Room 16, CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

W T WALTERS.  
H WALTERS

✦ BALTIMORE.

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Portieres, Long Curtains, Lace Curtains, Fringes,  
CURTAIN POLES, ETC., ETC.

And everything needed for the Upholstering of Old and New Furniture

36 HANOVER STREET,

C. SIDNEY NORRIS & CO.

# THE Maryland Life Insurance Company of Baltimore.

Assets, - - - - - \$1,330,000.00  
Surplus as to Policy-Holders, over - 300,000.00

*Office in Company's Building,*

10 South Street, - - - Baltimore.

WM. H. BLACKFORD, - - - - - PRESIDENT.  
CLAYTON C. HALL, - - - - - ACTUARY.

FRANK DONALDSON, M. D., *Medical Director.*  
S. C. CHEW, M. D., *Consulting Physician.*

## BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

HAMILTON EASTER, Hamilton Easter & Sons,  
HUGH SISSON, Hugh Sisson & Sons.  
THOMAS CASSARD, Vice-President Citizens' National Bank.  
CHRISTIAN DEVRIES, President National Bank of Baltimore.  
WM. H. PERKINS, Perkins & Co.  
C. MORTON STEWART, C. Morton Stewart & Co.  
DOUGLAS H. THOMAS, President Merchants National Bank.  
JOHN GILL, President Mercantile Trust and Deposit Company.  
WM. H. BLACKFORD, President of the Company.

## INSURE IN THE MARYLAND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

The special features of this Company to which attention is directed, are:  
1st. The security of the Insurance granted, by reason of the solid character of its investments, its large surplus, and the rigid care in the selection of its risks.  
2d. The reputation of the Company for honorable dealing with its policy-holders, and the payment of all claims against it without delay or litigation.  
Before insuring your life write for the documents of this Company, which will explain its plans, etc.

Office, Company's Building. No. 10 South Street, Baltimore, Md.

# GEORGE S. BROWN'S COTTON PRESS AND STORAGE WAREHOUSES.

The Compressing and Storage of Cotton is carried on at the Wharf and Warehouses at the foot of Bond Street, known as Wells' Wharf.

Insurance can be effected for short periods at a pro rata proportion of annual rate.

Address

**J. B. WELLS, Manager,**

TELEPHONE No. 809.

## GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Taken on Storage at the adjoining property, known as Brown's Wharf, at the foot of Broadway.

Address

**JOHN R. GOULD, Agent,**

TELEPHONE No. 126.



PATTERSON, RAMSAY & CO.  
STEAM SHIP AGENTS  
AND  
SHIP BROKERS,

DONNELL BUILDING, GAY STREET,  
BALTIMORE, MD.

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The Baltimore Storage and Lighterage Co.  
STEAMSHIP AGENTS  
AND  
SHIP BROKERS,  
RIALTO BUILDING, 409 SECOND ST.  
BALTIMORE.

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*Chesapeake and European Lines.*

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GUSTAVUS & CO.  
Steamship Agents and Ship Brokers,  
No. 19 SOUTH GAY STREET,  
BALTIMORE.

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Emerson Rokes' Packet Line to Jacksonville. Fla.

J. S. HOSKINS,

Shipping & Commission,  
And Dealer in all kinds of Piling and Locust Treennails,  
Office, 518 East Pratt Street, BALTIMORE, MD.

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WILLIAM WILKINS & CO.

Steam Curled Hair and Bristle Manufacturers,  
217 Pearl Street, NEW YORK. 310 W. Pratt Street, BALTIMORE.

## The Maryland Steamboat Co. of Baltimore.

HOWARD B. ENSIGN, President; JAMES E. BYRD, Secretary and Treasurer.  
OFFICE, 302 LIGHT STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

*Directors*—Gilmor Meredith, Enoch Pratt, John W. D. Pentz, Henry Janes, Howard B. Ensign.

*Steamers Joppa, Ida, Enoch Pratt, Samuel J. Pentz and Kent.*

The Steamers of the Maryland Steamboat Company leave Baltimore from Piers 3, 4 and 4½ Light Street as follows:

FOR EASTON, OXFORD, CAMBRIDGE AND LANDINGS ON CHOPTANK RIVER.—Steamers Ida and Joppa alternately at 9.00 P. M. Daily, except Sunday, the Steamer leaving on Tuesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday extending trip to Denton, and the Steamer leaving on other days trip ending at Medford's.

FOR GREAT WICOMICO RIVER, VA., DIVIDING AND DYMER'S CREEKS, MILFORD HAVEN AND PIANKATANK RIVER.—Steamer Kent at 5.00 P. M. every Tuesday and Friday, making all intermediate landings, to Freeport.

FOR SALISBURY, DEAL'S ISLAND, ROARING POINT, HONGA AND WICOMICO RIVERS.—Steamer Enoch Pratt at 5.00 P. M. every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

FOR ANNAPOLIS, WEST, RHODE AND SOUTH RIVERS.—Steamer Samuel J. Pentz Daily, except Sunday, at 7.30 A. M., for Annapolis, extending trip to West and Rhode Rivers on Monday, Wednesday and Friday; to South River Tuesday and Thursday, and to West River Saturday. Returning, leave Annapolis at 3.00 P. M., arriving in Baltimore at 5.30 P. M.

---

## The Chester River Steamboat Company,

*PIER No. 7 LIGHT STREET WHARF,*

For KENT ISLAND, QUEENSTOWN,

EASTERN NECK ISLAND, GREY'S INN,

CENTREVILLE, QUAKER NECK, BOOKER'S,

ROLPH'S, CHESTERTOWN, CRUMPTON,

And all Intermediate Landings on the Chester and Corsica Rivers.  
SEE SCHEDULE IN DAILY PAPERS.

**GEO. WARFIELD, President.**

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## THE EASTERN SHORE STEAMBOAT COMPANY, OF BALTIMORE.

**STEAMERS EASTERN SHORE, TANGIER, MAGGIE AND HELEN  
FOR LANDINGS IN**

**Somerset and Worcester Counties, Maryland, and  
Accomac and Northampton Counties, Virginia.**

**FOUR TIMES A WEEK JANUARY 1st TO APRIL 30th. DAILY, EXCEPT  
SATURDAYS, MAY TO DECEMBER, FROM SOUTH STREET  
WHARF, BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.**

**P. R. CLARK, General Agent,**

Foot of South Street.

## **YORK RIVER LINE,**

*THE POPULAR ROUTE BETWEEN*

# Baltimore, Richmond

*And all Piedmont Air-Lines,*

FINE STEAMERS.

LARGE AIRY STATEROOMS.

Tables Supplied with Every Delicacy of the Season.

## **STEAMERS BALTIMORE AND DANVILLE**

*Leave Pier 2 Light-Street Wharf Daily (Sunday Excepted),*

**AT 4 O'CLOCK P. M.**

Connecting at West Point, Va., with Richmond and Danville Rail Road for Richmond and all Points South.

## **Allan Line Steamships**

FROM

### **BALTIMORE to LIVERPOOL,**

*Via Halifax and St. Johns N. F.*

Cabin \$65. Intermediate \$30. Steerage \$20.

## ***Norddeutscher Lloyd Steamships***

FROM

### **BALTIMORE to BREMEN Direct,**

Cabin \$60. Steerage at Low Rates.

From NEW YORK to BREMEN via Southampton,

Cabin to Bremen, London or Havre.

Summer Rates—\$175, \$150, \$125, \$100.

Winter Rates—\$125, \$100, \$90, \$80, \$75.

For Freight or Passage apply to

**A. SCHUMACHER & CO.**

*General Agents for "Allan Line" and "Norddeutscher Lloyd."*

*B. Rouse & Co.*

Wholesale. **COAL and WOOD** Retail.

WHARF, HEAD OF UNION DOCK.

No. 2 S. Paca Street. | BRANCH YARDS: | Pratt and Register Streets.  
Telephone Nos. 205-2 Paca St. and 205-3 Second St. OFFICE, 317 Second Street.

ESTABLISHED 1837.

**J. Edward Bird & Co.**

IMPORTERS AND RETAILERS

**DRY GOODS.**

LONG IDENTIFIED AS SHOWING ALWAYS A SUPERB COLLECTION OF

**FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FABRICS AT LOWEST PRICES.**

Our aim is to give our customers the best class of Goods at the lowest market value. Our stock is now complete and very attractive. We have ONE PRICE ONLY, which we guarantee to be as low as the same goods can be bought anywhere, and which very often will be found to be much lower. We hold ourselves strictly responsible for all representations made in regard to the goods. Any article not turning out as represented can be returned and the money for same will be cheerfully refunded. A share of your patronage is respectfully solicited.

**J. EDWARD BIRD & CO.**

Baltimore Street, (near Charles,) Baltimore, Md.

STRICT ATTENTION TO MAIL ORDERS.

ESTABLISHED 1831.

**HURST, PURNELL & CO.**

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

***Dry Goods, Notions & White Goods***

**HOPKINS PLACE,**

**COR. SHARP, GERMAN and LIBERTY STS.**

JOHN E. HURST.

LITTLETON B. PURNELL,

LLOYD L. JACKSON,

WM E. CLARKE,

WM. B. HURST.

***Baltimore, Md.***

**HAMILTON EASTER & SONS**

ARE IMPORTERS, JOBBERS AND RETAILERS OF

**DRY GOODS**

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

**WHITE MARBLE BUILDING,**

Baltimore Street, East of Charles St.

**STRAUSS BROS.**

Wholesale Dealers in

**DRY GOODS**

39 HOPKINS PLACE, - - BALTIMORE.



# R. Q. TAYLOR & CO.

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## Hats, Furs and Umbrellas

OPPOSITE BARNUM'S HOTEL,

R. Q. TAYLOR,  
G. E. S. LANSLOWNE,  
ROBERT MILLIKIN,  
A. K. TAYLOR.

Baltimore, Md.

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## ARMSTRONG, CATOR & CO.

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

## Notions, \* White \* Goods,

Silk Goods and Millinery,

9 and 11 W. Baltimore Street,

WE CARRY THE LARGEST LINE OF  
MILLINERY IN U. S.

BALTIMORE, MD.

L. WITZ.

I. WITZ.

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S. R. TREGELLAS.

WITZ, BIEDLER & CO.,

JOBBERS OF

## DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS,

210 W. Baltimore Street, Baltimore.

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## J. S. YOUNG & CO., Limited,

MANUFACTURERS OF

## Flavine and Extracts Quercitron Bark,

LICORICE MASS,

BALTIMORE MILLS,

Corner Boston and Elliott Streets,

BALTIMORE, MD.

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## Steam Candy Manufacturers,

S. W. Cor. Eutaw and Baltimore Streets.

BALTIMORE, MD.

## POSNER BROS.

LARGEST RETAIL HOUSE IN THE SOUTH.

Nos. 215, 217 and 219 Lexington Street.

OLDEST DRY GOODS HOUSE IN BALTIMORE.

## CHAS. SIMON & SONS,

208 N. Howard Street,

BALTIMORE, MD.

ESTABLISHED 1816.

28 & 30 Hopkins Place.

25, 27 & 29 S. Liberty St.

## DANIEL MILLER & CO.

THEO. K. MILLER.  
DANIEL MILLER.  
ROBT. C. DAVIDSON.  
J. FRANK SUPPLEE.  
E. M. TURNER.

Wholesale Dry Goods & Notions

HOPKINS PLACE, BALTIMORE.

S. LEVY & SON, Cheapest Silk House in Baltimore  
223 Lexington St., bet. Park and Howard.

## S. ROSENTHAL & CO.

Silks, Velvets, Dress Goods, Laces, Embroideries,

Trimmings, Wraps, Underwear, Hosiery, Notions, &c.

Nos. 7 and 9 West Lexington Street, near Charles Street,  
BALTIMORE, MD.

D. J. GOLDENBERG, Millinery, Kid Gloves, Fancy Goods, etc.  
No. 14 W. LEXINGTON STREET,  
Near Charles, BALTIMORE, MD.

## MARTIN EMERICH,

Importer of Kid Gloves,

No. 101 Lexington Street, S. W. Cor. Liberty,

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JULIUS GUTMAN & CO., Silks and Trimmings,  
201 and 203 Lexington Street,  
Cor. Park Avenue, BALTIMORE, MD.

Modern Office Devices.



No. 104 West Baltimore Street,

OPP. HOPKINS PLACE,

BALTIMORE.

JOHN W. HORNER.  
W. FRANK HORNER.

J. ABNER SAYLOR.

JAMES PRESTON.  
EUGENE C. BARRICK.

JOHN A. HORNER & CO.

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

**Notions, Hosiery, White Goods, &c.**

No. 308 W. Baltimore Street,

**BALTIMORE, MD.**

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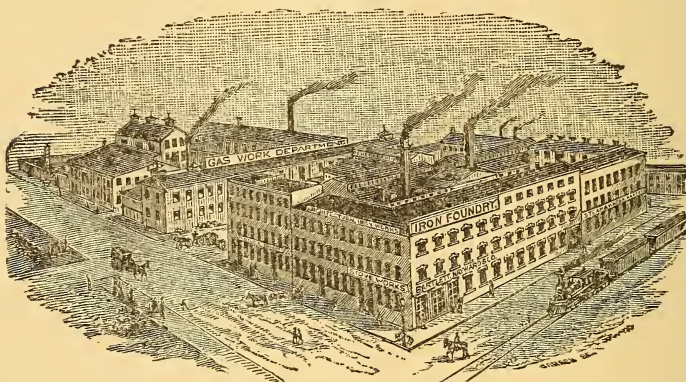
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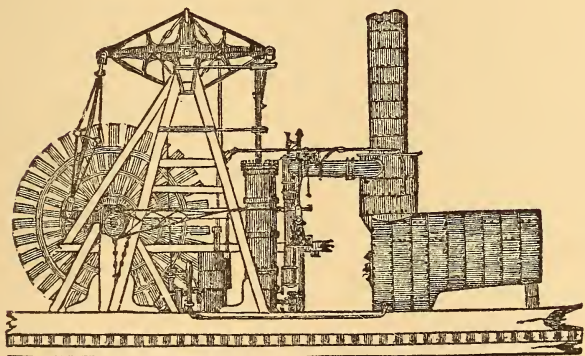
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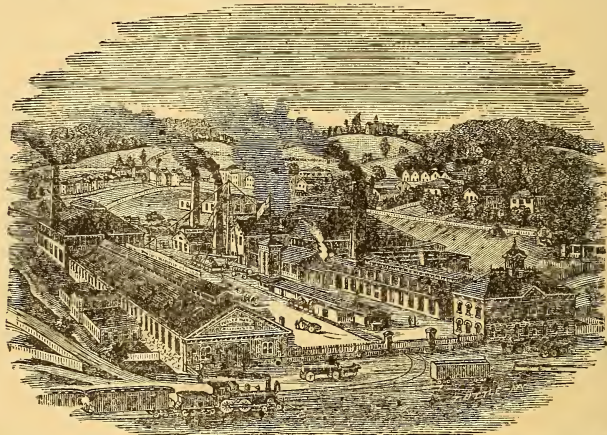
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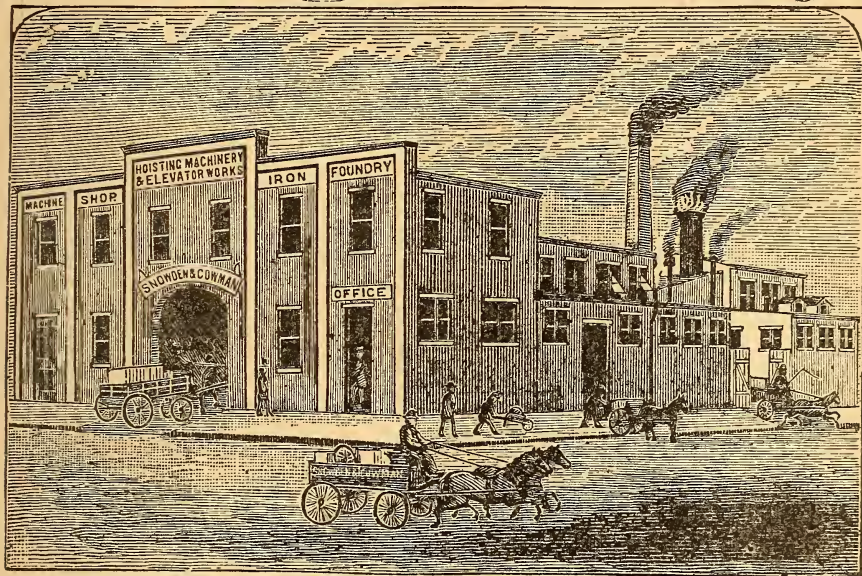
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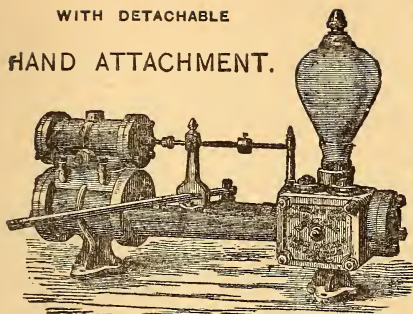
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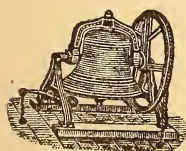
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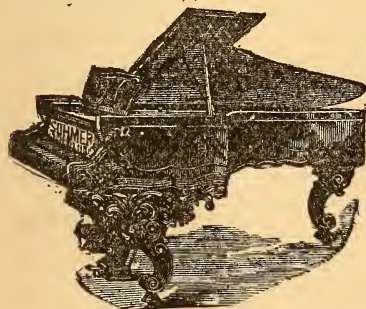
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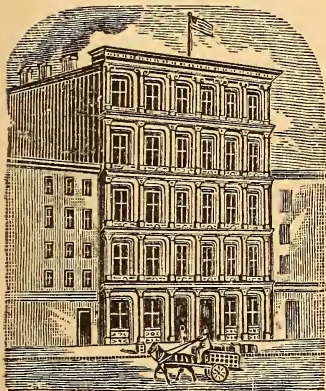
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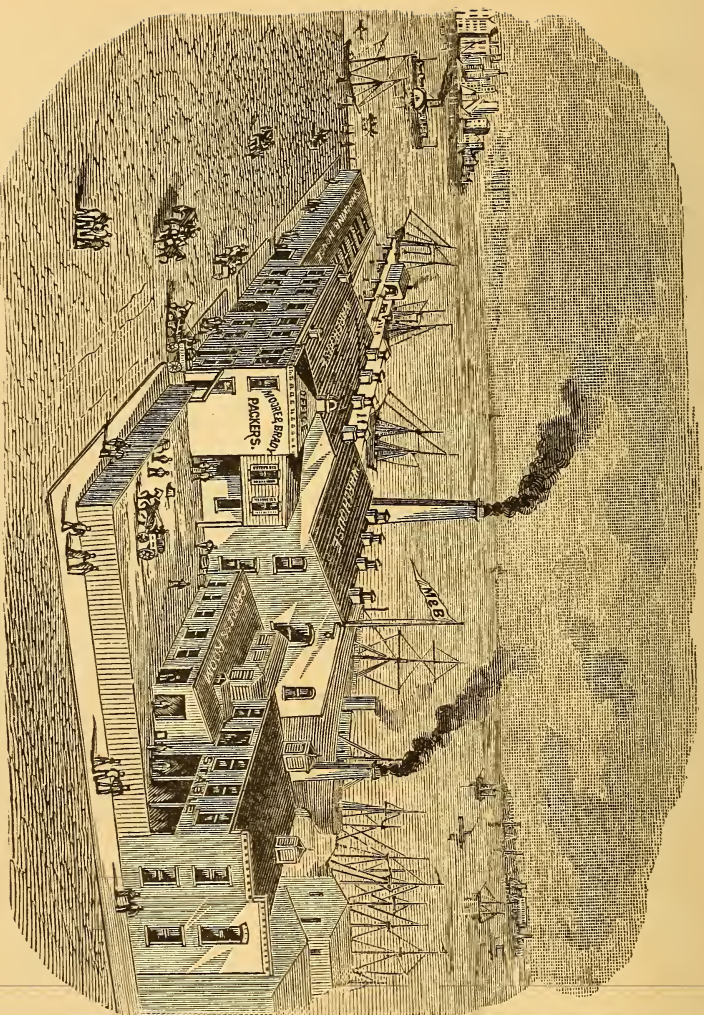
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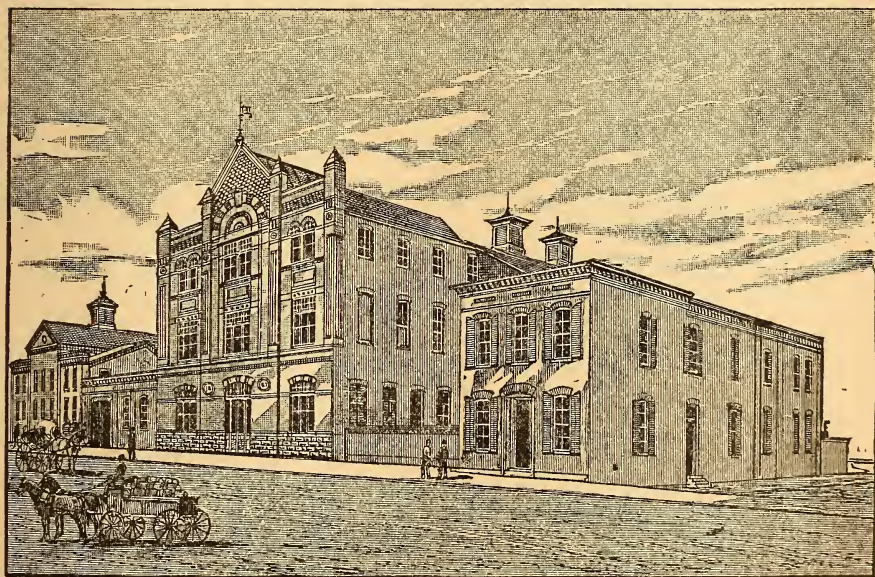
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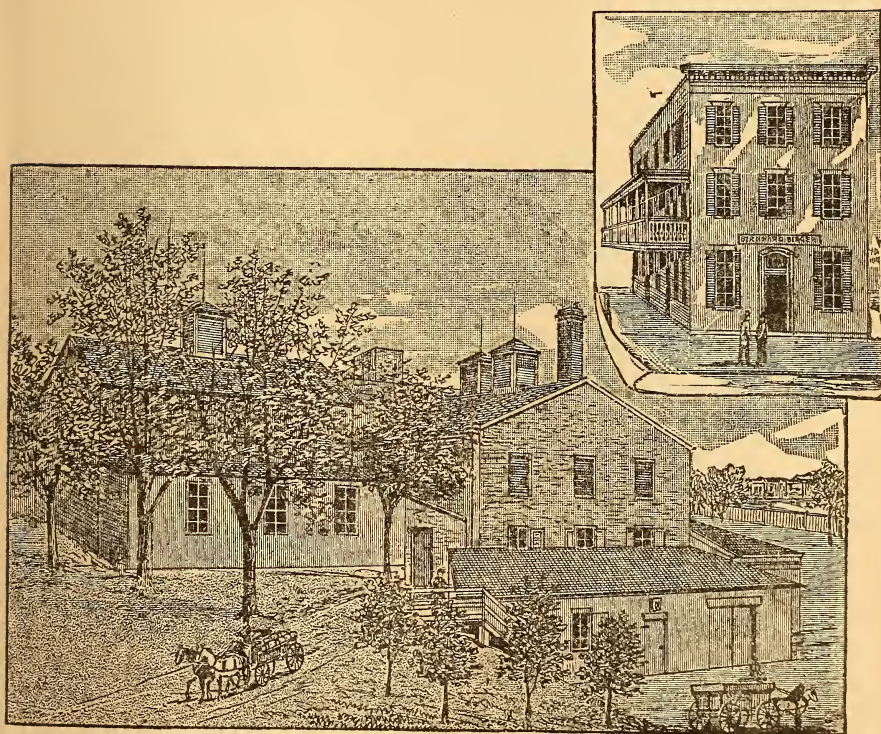
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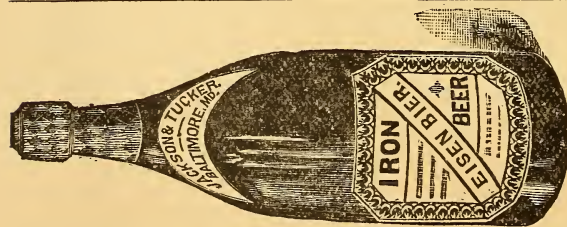
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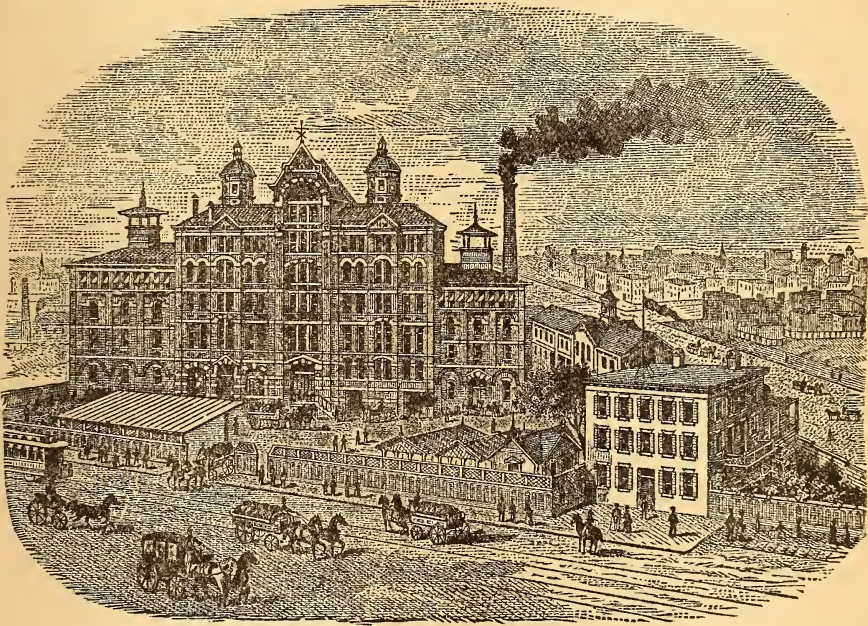
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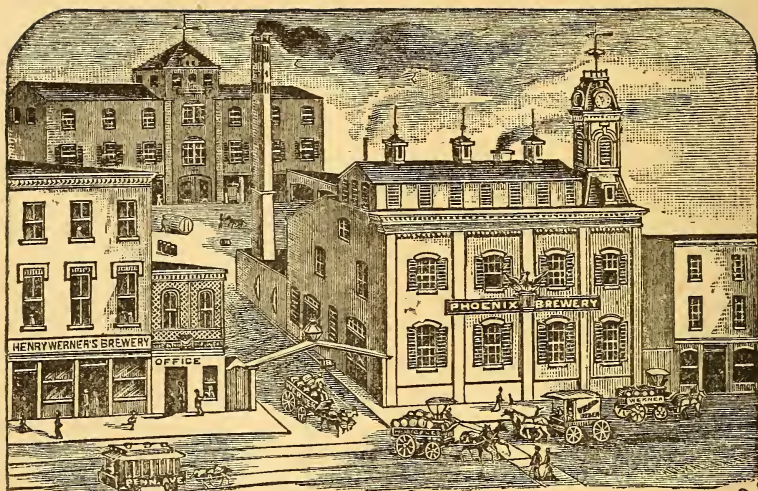
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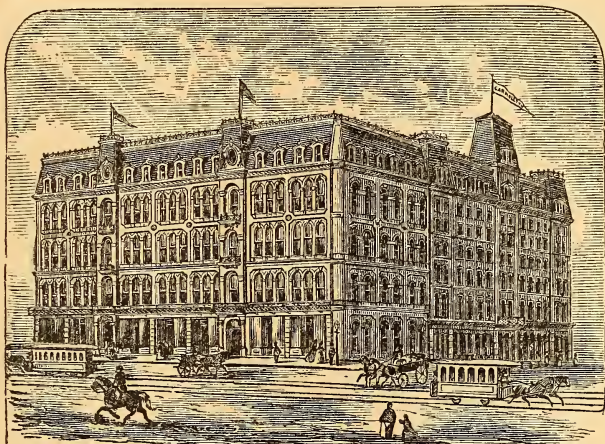
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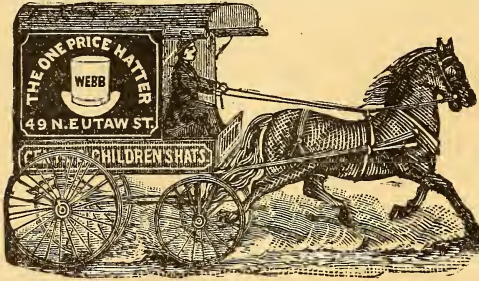
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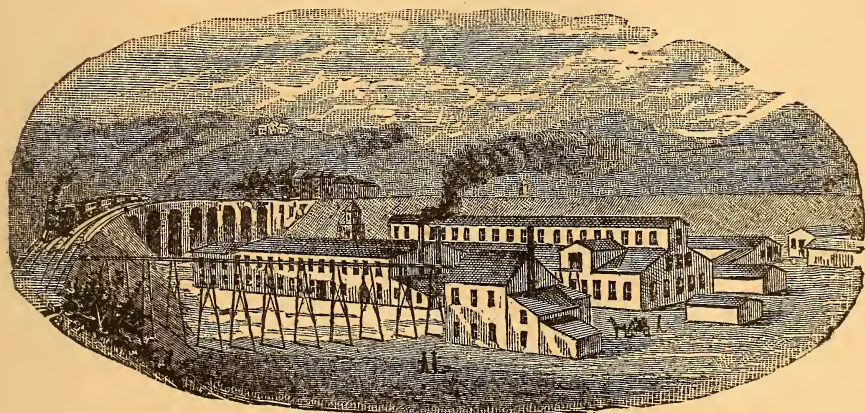
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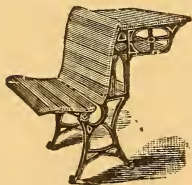
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